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SUPERIOR COURT OF CALIFORNIA

COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO

In the Matter of:

PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, *Respondent,* vs.

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party.* **Case No. CRI-02315810** ---

MOTION TO VACATE CONVICTION PURSUANT TO CALIFORNIA PENAL CODE § 1473.7(a)(2) (Newly Discovered Evidence of Actual Innocence and Prejudicial Error)

Hearing Date:

Department:

[No hearing requested if unopposed]

NOTICE OF MOTION AND MOTION TO VACATE CONVICTION

TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, AND TO THE CLERK OF THE SUPERIOR COURT:

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that Moving Party, ERIC HUNT, appearing *pro se* and no longer in criminal custody or under active state supervision, hereby moves this Court pursuant to California Penal Code § 1473.7(a)(2) to vacate his 2008 misdemeanor convictions for false imprisonment with a hate-crime enhancement (Cal. Pen. Code §§ 236, 422.75), simple battery (Cal. Pen. Code § 242), and elder abuse (Cal. Pen. Code § 368(b)(1)) entered in Case No. CRI-02315810.

This motion is grounded upon extensive newly discovered evidence of actual innocence, material witness perjury, structural fraud, fabricated motive, investigative timeline manipulation, and systemic constitutional violations that completely invalidate the underlying judgment. Moving Party establishes by a preponderance of the evidence that his convictions are invalid based on the following grounds:

1. **Material Witness Perjury:** The central prosecuting witness, Elie Wiesel, committed material perjury on the witness stand regarding the literal historical accuracy of his memoir *Night*, central to the case and his unimpeachable moral authority as a truth-telling eyewitness, which Wiesel testified was "every word of it is true." Furthermore, Wiesel initially fabricated incriminating dialogue—specifically the phrase "you must come with me"—attributed to the Moving Party, which under cross examination walked back, this statement never occurred. This false witness testimony served as the foundation for then San Francisco District Attorney Kamala Harris's manufactured narrative of "kidnapping" and "hate-crime" motivation, directly facilitating a politically motivated overcharging scheme. Wiesel's false version of events was further twisted by investigators, especially NYPD, as proven under cross examination of an NYPD Detective during trial, who refused Eric's version of events, helped invent a completely false scenario, twisting even Wiesel's version, adding non-existent elevator dialogue, consent for an interview, then sleeve grab, and non-existent struggle. NYPD admitted under

cross examination they did not view CCTV footage which exonerated Eric of "dragging Wiesel down the hallway" as they outrageously falsely claimed, as Wiesel never appears in the hallway in this footage at all.

2. **Newly Discovered Archival Records:** Newly discovered historical, archival, and linguistic evidence—only fully translated and identified via artificial intelligence matrices in December 2025—definitively exposes the central scenes of *Night* as fictionalized literary fabrications, establishing that Moving Party's actions were driven by non-violent investigative journalism rather than to use violence to force some sort of confession as fraudulently alleged by the state which currently presents *Night* to children as a truthful eyewitness account.
3. **Suppression of Exculpatory Cyber-Evidence:** State and federal law enforcement agencies suppressed material exculpatory evidence establishing that the highly inflammatory internet postings used to manufacture a "hate motive" in the local and another federal case, were forged and seeded to law enforcement by a third-party terrorist organization, Jewish Defense Organization, while Moving Party was not yet charged with any crimes, locked inside an inpatient psychiatric facility without internet access. Someone looking to frame Eric planted these blog posts under Eric's name with the intent to frame Hunt as belonging to a violent neo-Nazi organization and espousing violent aims Eric does not and never did write or support. The FBI coordinating with San Francisco authorities mandated Eric fly cross country immediately after Eric beat 4 out of 7 stacked charges, and 5 out of 6 "hate crime Enhancements and was freed from a year and a half torturous confinement. The FBI called Eric to testify in Roanoke, Virginia, on the symbolic date of September 11th. Eric was presented with the order to testify the day he reported to his parole officer, by the parole officer, Agent McLeod. Then before taking the witness stand, in a side room with a public defender present, FBI "civil rights" agents discovered it was impossible for Eric to write the articles, and still have yet not revealed who set Eric up, who wrote the posts under Eric's name and seeded them to state and federal prosecutors and law enforcement to get him arrested and charged with 7 stacked charges for a two second sleeve grab and interview request in the first place.

4. **Fabrication of the Incident's Timeline and Physical Reality :** The investigative agencies completely fabricated the timeline of the encounter, asserting a multi-stage sequential confrontation and detention inside the elevator that never occurred, along with a manufactured narrative of a physical "struggle" or Wiesel "overpowering" and "breaking free" of Hunt to mask the total absence of the statutory elements of confinement required for false imprisonment under Penal Code § 236., the attempted kidnapping charge, and all other charges.
5. **Acute Whistleblower Distress and 1st Amendment Suppression:** Moving Party operated under acute mental distress caused by the discovery of a profound societal and institutional fraud which is a form of severe child abuse, himself a victim. Leaving Eric with no viable public avenue for exposure and instigating a spontaneous attempt to make a documentary video about the public figure directly—a state of mind completely incompatible with a premeditated violent hate crime. The state's response was to impose an unconstitutional $500,000 pre-trial bail to keep Eric locked up and silence an iconoclast scholar and documentary filmmaker who, as will be detailed, has proven he is the only one in the world capable of debunking *Night* and Elie Wiesel's perjury.
6. **State-Sponsored Chemical Battery:** The state subjected Moving Party to structural duress, an unconstitutional pre-trial detention, and a forced, non-consensual antipsychotic medication regime that severely damaged his somatic, neurological, and endocrine systems, inducing causing chronic hyperprolactinemia, elevated prolactin levels.
7. **Chronic Clinical Disability and Logistical Toll:** Moving Party suffers from a lifelong, chronic clinical diagnosis of Bipolar Disorder. Public narratives and administrative reports heavily mischaracterized and over-amplified this condition as containing psychotic features, due to Eric seeing through the government-mandated false testimony of Wiesel, and insinuating an untrue claim that Hunt wished to force Wiesel to deny the entire Holocaust rather than answer *TMZ*-style questions about specific disturbing fictional sections of the book *Night*, complicating his defense. Following his state supervision, this severe medical

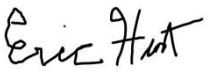
impairment, combined with an extended transnational residence overseas, created a condition of absolute logistical and financial isolation.

8. **Systemic Discriminatory Prosecution:** The proceedings were permeated by racial bias and systemic discrimination against the Moving Party, as documented by authentic Eric Hunt supporter Auschwitz and Buchenwald survivor Niklaus Gruner, whose testimony for Hunt's character and truth-seeking motives and against Wiesel's perjury and malice was actively refused and suppressed by prosecutors Kamala Harris and Alan Kennedy.
9. **Structural Fraud:** The prosecution fabricated the investigative timeline and utilized legally meritless, stacked charges, including stalking which cannot apply for a single encounter, as well as attempted kidnapping, and three false imprisonment counts for a two second sleeve grab which resulted in no injuries. All but one false imprisonment count were rejected by the jury, one member of the jury later complained to the press that the charges amounted to "piling on."

Moving Party has exerted extraordinary effort under continuous, severe multi-layered state-mandated impairments to secure the newly discovered records and bring this motion forward at the absolute earliest opportunity. Moving Party requests that this Court review the points and authorities set forth below, the attached supporting documentation and the accompanying exhibits to vacate this invalid conviction in the interest of absolute factual justice.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: 

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MEMORANDUM OF POINTS AND AUTHORITIES

I. STATUTORY JURISDICTION AND TIMELINESS — EQUITABLE TOLLING DUE TO MENTAL INCAPACITY

This Court has jurisdiction under Penal Code § 1473.7(a)(2). Moving Party is no longer in custody but suffers ongoing collateral consequences.

The motion satisfies the "reasonable diligence" requirement of § 1473.7(c) and is timely under principles of equitable tolling. Moving Party has been mentally and physically incapacitated from effectively pursuing this relief until recently due to a combination of state-imposed harms and chronic conditions. Specifically:

State Forced Antipsychotic Medication and Resulting Hyperprolactinemia: During confinement, Moving Party was subjected to non-consensual administration of potent antipsychotics without a proper Sell hearing. This caused permanent endocrine disruption, including chronic hyperprolactinemia - elevated prolactin levels, severe cognitive fatigue, neurological tremors, tardive dyskenesia, and diminished executive functioning that persisted for years after release. These impairments directly prevented meaningful legal research, document organization, and coherent advocacy. This forced regime continued as a condition of parole, and was tested via urine and blood samples.

The diagnosed elevated prolactin levels caused near deadly miscarriages by Eric's then wife. Eric was tested while living in Ukraine years ago and elevated prolactin levels were found. It is only recently that Eric discovered the connection between the deadly miscarriage, elevated prolactin levels, as being caused by the forced antipsychotic regime, which still has life altering effects on Eric's body, hormones, and mind. The state sterilized Eric Hunt for seeing through Elie Wiesel's fraud and child abuse.

Exacerbated Bipolar Disorder and Trauma: The conviction, prolonged detention, societal wide gaslighting, state mandated Elie Wiesel worship, and public stigma severely exacerbated Moving Party's bipolar disorder. Combined with PTSD from the experience and subsequent events (including waking up to missile attacks on

the day of the Russian sneak attack of Ukraine in February 2022), this rendered him periodically unable to engage in complex legal tasks or maintain the focus required for archival research and motion drafting.

State-Imposed Barriers: A parole ban on computers and internet access further isolated Moving Party during the critical post-conviction period. The state made it clear – Eric would have to accept this injustice and there was nothing he could do about it, and if he did, Eric would get his parole revoked and thrown in prison, which would be even worse than SF Jail. Professional blacklisting, death threats, and transnational displacement compounded the incapacity.

Moving Party only regained sufficient capacity in late 2025 to conduct the advanced research uncovering the new evidence regarding Wiesel's perjury. He filed an initial (imperfect) habeas corpus filing in November 2025, promptly corrected course upon realizing the proper vehicle, re-filed in December, along with newly discovered evidence, served the DA, but the court clerks rejected the filing. Eric now brings this motion at the earliest feasible opportunity. California law recognizes tolling for mental incapacity where a party lacks the capacity to understand or pursue their rights (CCP § 352 principles applied equitably here; see also federal equitable tolling precedents applied to 1473.7 motions recognizing extraordinary circumstances and ongoing impairment).

II. STATEMENT OF THE CASE AND PROCEDURAL HISTORY

This case arose from a brief, non-violent, two-second encounter inside an elevator at the Argent Hotel in San Francisco on February 1, 2007. The prosecution overcharged the Moving Party to suppress his First Amendment-protected journalistic inquiry. The conviction rests on a fabricated hate-crime motive which relies on Elie Wiesel's *Night* being entirely true and Eric Hunt's protest *Night* contains several disturbing fictional scenes to be hate. The jury, recognizing the weakness of the state's case, acquitted the Moving Party of four of seven counts, including stalking, attempted kidnapping, and two out of three false imprisonment counts brought by San Francisco District Attorney Kamala Harris as she sought to use this case and Eric's physical body

to advance to higher political office. The jury acquitted on 5 out of 6 “hate crime” enhancements, despite the entire case being over a two second simultaneous sleeve grab. The remaining convictions were obtained through suppressed exculpatory evidence, including FBI verification of the Moving Party’s inability to access the internet when posts under his name were sent to law enforcement and prosecutors to frame Hunt, and Brady violations, specifically the refusal to allow Auschwitz and Buchenwald survivor Niklaus Gruner to testify regarding the fabrication of Wiesel’s accounts and the moral and truth-seeking motives of Hunt and racial discrimination directed at the Moving Party, who was a fellow political prisoner.

Moving Party, then a 22-year-old recent Digital Media graduate, scholar, independent researcher, and budding documentary filmmaker, sought to approach author Elie Wiesel to request a journalistic interview regarding structural and factual impossibilities within Wiesel’s book *Night*. For this brief contact, which resulted in **no physical injury**, weapons, or verbal threats, the San Francisco District Attorney’s Office, only a week after the incident and becoming aware of a strongly worded whistleblower article published on the internet under Hunt’s name, filed an overcharged seven-count felony complaint, including charges of attempted kidnapping, stalking, three counts of false imprisonment, battery, and elder abuse—attaching severe hate-crime enhancements to every count except stalking.

The San Francisco District Attorney’s Office filed an overcharged seven-count felony complaint, a fact corroborated by jury members who noted that the charges amounted to "piling on" and Judge Dondero who after the verdict termed them "arguably overcharged".

This included an explicit charge of stalking (Cal. Pen. Code § 646.9). This stalking charge was legally meritless from its inception. A single, two-second, non-violent encounter does not, and cannot, satisfy the statutory requirement of a "course of conduct"—a series of acts occurring over a period of time—necessary to establish stalking. Moving Party's defense counsel formally moved multiple times in front of different judges to dismiss this charge, arguing that the law requires multiple instances

of harassment; the trial court's refusal to dismiss a legally facially insufficient count was a reversible error that forced Moving Party to stand trial on a charge that had no basis in the California Penal Code. The stalking charge was rejected by the jury, yet echoed in media smears of the event and Eric's motives. Eric was and is a documentary videomaker and cameraman who simply had yet to publish his first major media project, allowing Harris and the state to frame Eric as something else entirely.

Furthermore, the state's narrative of a "stalking" campaign is a fabrication born of opportunistic revisionism. Moving Party had no contact or communication before or after the incident with the witness. Attempts to interview Wiesel on camera in Florida and San Francisco never occurred because Wiesel was always surrounded by young women, and Eric did not wish for the interview to be interrupted immediately; being naturally introverted, Eric was extremely shy around groups of people, especially women, and concerned for his own safety. Investigative journalists and even paparazzi are freely allowed to attempt interviews at advertised public appearances; this is not stalking at all but an essential and protected part of the career.

It was only after a third-party associate of Wiesel retrieved and presented an article blowing the whistle about *Night*, Wiesel, and the incident to Wiesel days after the elevator encounter that the witness and the prosecution pivoted the narrative and invented dialogue never said by Hunt - specifically Wiesel then claimed Hunt said "you must come with me". Wiesel later walked this back under cross-examination by Hunt's lawyer. This transformed a brief, non-violent interview request into a pre-planned, malicious "stalking," "hate crime," and "attempted kidnapping" incident to ensure the destruction of the investigative researcher blowing the whistle on Wiesel's child-targeting and child tormenting fraud. Eric was prosecuted for First Amendment protected activity.

The article was written days after the event in a state of extreme stress and 22 year old Hunt's first documented manic episode, later applied to the initial encounter. The article was systematically misinterpreted by those who conveniently also misinterpret the words of *Night* to be entirely true. The article was written in the belief no

criminal charges at all would be filed. Eric searched internet reports in the days after the incident and saw no reports of the incident, therefore believing Wiesel did not involve police because he knew he himself could be exposed as a fraud. Eric wrote in a heightened, literally manic, state, including trolling, and exaggeration, in order to gain attention. The article was sent to mainstream, such as NBC.com, and alternative press, after googling sites that wrote critically about Elie Wiesel. The article is not a complete description of the event and words were misinterpreted. Eric gave a calm sober recollection of events to NYPD at an un-Mirandized interview at his mother's house. This same un-Mirandized interview is the only proof presented that Eric wrote the original article.

The court set pre-trial bail at an unattainable $500,000, forcing Moving Party into 18 months of continuous pre-trial detention within the psychiatric enclosure of the San Francisco County Jail. While in Somerset County New Jersey jail, under intense psychological pressure, isolation, initial 3 days of 24 hour lights, denial of shower, concrete hard bed which bruised his hips (a proper mat was brought in days later) and a biologically devastating forced medical regime of antipsychotics, defense counsel coerced Moving Party into entering a temporary plea of Not Guilty by Reason of Insanity (NGRI). Photographs of Eric in court show extremely dilated pupils displaying the extreme lack of sleep due to 24 hour lights in this cell, and harsh antipsychotic chemicals coursing through his body. In July 2008, the matter proceeded to a jury trial.

The trial jury rejected the prosecution's core narrative, completely acquitting Moving Party on four of the seven felony counts, including the felony attempted kidnapping charge, the stalking charge, and two separate false imprisonment counts. The jury found that Moving Party had zero intent to kidnap, transport, or physically harm Wiesel, the jury foreman and other members of the jury explicitly noting that Eric's true objective was simply to obtain a video interview.

However, the remaining counts were deeply compromised by structural defects. The jury returned a legally inconsistent verdict: it convicted Moving Party of misdemeanor false imprisonment and applied a sole surviving lone hate-crime

enhancement to that single count (elevating it to a felony), while simultaneously convicting him of simple battery and elder abuse while rejecting hate-crime enhancements for those charges, despite the fact that all charges arose from the exact same two-second contact. Moving Party was sentenced to time served and released on parole with a strict, year-long prohibition against using computers or accessing the internet. This restriction restricted his defense process, and was a way for the state to deny Eric justice, the appeals process, and is a reason to enable equitable tolling, as this absolutely contributed to the delay of this motion to vacate the unjust conviction.

III. COMPREHENSIVE STATEMENT OF LOGICAL AND RECTIFIED FACTS

A. The Journalistic Framework, Societal Fraud, and Acute Mental Distress

The prosecution's absurd narrative painted Moving Party as a calculated, hate-fueled failed kidnapper targeting a public figure out of ignorant bigoted animus in order to get a videotaped violence-forced “confession” from truthful and moral Wiesel “denying the Holocaust”. This characterization is preposterous. If this were to happen, the videotaped “confession” would be immediately rejected by a free Wiesel as absurd and forced via violence, and the video would be proof to lock Eric away for possibly his entire life for kidnapping and a multitude of charges.

None of these politically motivated charges make any logical sense whatsoever. This is the absolute absurd nonsense Kamala Harris put forward in 2006 at the behest of Wiesel – only after he was informed of Hunt’s writing blowing the whistle on his false witness account *Night*. Wiesel tweaked his own version of events, added the line of dialogue “you must come with me” to protect his empire, which is also intertwined with that of Harris’s own political party, from Jimmy Carter to the Clintons to Harris. Harris did this because she is low intelligence enough to believe *Night* is true, and opposition to its veracity must be psychotic “holocaust denial”. Harris is no elite literary analyst. Harris is a corrupt politician and district attorney whose record is under close scrutiny as having locked several innocent people away to ruthlessly further her own career.

District Attorney Harris completely inverted Moving Party's actual state of mind. Moving Party was a 22-year-old recent graduate with a degree in Digital Media, a background in high level film and literary analysis who had uncovered massive, systemic textual distortions, literary fabrications, and structural contradictions within the globally mandated “historical” text *Night*. Moving Party recognized that the text was being utilized as an unassailable educational tool forced upon children under the color of state authority, despite containing provable, disturbing factual inventions.

Moving Party’s investigative journalistic focus was driven not only by historical archival research and concern for the mental harm inflicted upon children by a disturbing, fictionalized false account, but by an urgent concern regarding real-world physical victims of Wiesel, as the book *Night* displays scenes of fictionalized sadomasochistic and pedophilic torture and murder that are wholly invented by Wiesel and reflect the mind of an enabled child targeting predator. Discovering that an entire society and educational infrastructure had accepted an un-vetted commercial narrative as absolute truth induced a state of profound mental distress and isolation in Moving Party. Because there were no accessible mainstream public platforms, media outlets, or legal avenues willing to review technical archival discrepancies challenging an international public figure, Moving Party operated under the acute distress of a child abuse victim who as an adult became a whistleblower who possessed critical truth but was entirely silenced by corrupt institutional barriers.

Eric’s psychological framework was directly analogous to a victim of child abuse and systemic abuse who, finding all institutional doors locked, experiences an urgent, desperate need to bypass standard channels and expose the public figure directly via alternative media methods (such as the raw style popularized by outlets like *TMZ*) to expose the underlying truth. Moving Party harbored no desire to inflict harm, to this day has never been involved in a physical altercation in his life. Eric acted purely out of a non-violent, journalistic impulse to compel an institutional authority to answer unique questions never proposed to them about deliberate fabrications society, starting as children, are fraudulently coerced by the state itself to believe are entirely true, moral, and good eyewitness accounts.

B. The Logistical Reality of the Camera and Resulting Spontaneous Panic

The state's assertion of a meticulous, premeditated ambush kidnapping plan is completely dismantled by a cruel twist of fate that occurred on the afternoon of February 1, 2007. Moving Party traveled to the Argent Hotel strictly attempting a documented, on-camera press inquiry. Eric knew he could not interrupt a Wiesel speech taking place on the main floor, as he would be attacked, by police, security, or other attendees. Even Auschwitz survivor Eva Moses Kor was violently grabbed and dragged away by police and thrown into jail for protesting an Elie Wiesel speech in the U.S. Capitol. However, when Moving Party, sitting in the lobby, suddenly observed Elie Wiesel for the first time without young women he was always surrounded by on previous interview attempts, walking toward the hotel elevator bank, Moving Party was caught entirely off guard and unprepared: Eric had left his bulky video camera in his hotel room. The original iPhone was only announced by Steve Jobs one month prior, the age of widely available smartphones had not yet revolutionized video journalism.

Hoping to interview Wiesel on camera while figuring out how to salvage the documentary opportunity, Moving Party entered the elevator cab alongside Wiesel empty-handed. Moving Party was extremely shy and spoke quietly. As the elevator ascended, Eric quietly said to Wiesel, "I want to interview you". Wiesel smiled. Because of his quiet voice, the witness did not hear him. Moving Party repeated a second time: "I want to interview you". By this time, the elevator doors were already opening on the floor of Eric’s room and camera, and the witness had still not heard or understood him.

Faced with a rapidly closing operational window and experiencing a sudden, intense logistical panic, Moving Party had a frantic lapse in judgment. Fearing his last chance to interview Wiesel was slipping away, as the budget for this project funded by his newly deceased grandmother’s inheritance was quickly diminishing, Moving Party impulsively extended his hand as the doors opened, briefly grasping the fabric sleeve of Wiesel's jacket to guide him out of the elevator vestibule. This contact was instantaneous and disorganized, born entirely of a painfully shy, entirely new to the field,

investigative video journalist’s sudden panic over a forgotten camera he left in his room down the hall.

C. The Fabricated Investigative Timeline vs. the Total Absence of Confinement

To satisfy the statutory definitions of False Imprisonment (Penal Code § 236), the state's investigators constructed a chronologically distorted timeline within the police reports and initial complaints. This fabricated timeline was explicitly broadcast to the global media by SFPD Spokesman Sergeant Neville Gittens on February 9, 2007, who stated to the press:

> *"A man approached Wiesel... in an elevator and requested an interview with the author on the evening of Feb. 1 at the Argent Hotel. When Wiesel consented to talk in the hotel's lobby, the man insisted it be done in a hotel room and dragged the 78-year-old off the elevator on the sixth floor."*

This official police narrative is an empirical fabrication. Investigators asserted a sequential, multi-stage verbal confrontation and conditional agreement ("consented to talk in the hotel's lobby... the man insisted it be done in a hotel room") occurring entirely inside the moving elevator cab, and falsely alleged that when Hunt got an answer he didn’t like, supposedly because it would be in front of others who would not allow Eric to do as the prosecution falsely claimed was Eric’s motive to force Wiesel to - “deny the entire holocaust” - only then, according to the entirely manufactured timeline of events, ignoring all descriptions of the event by Eric, only after the prosecution falsely claimed Wiesel consented to an interview downstairs while inside the elevator did the “investigators” claim Eric “attacked”, in order to manufacture <u>all</u> unjust charges.

Spokesman / Detective Gittens, Harris, prosecutor Kennedy, NYPD detectives, and everyone else involved with this sham have problems with reading. They are too low intelligence fundamentally and therefore cannot read nor understand simple words, let alone whistleblower Hunt’s whistleblowing words designed to gain attention. Investigators and prosecutors have severely compromised reading comprehension abilities and a total lack of literary analysis skills. The strongly worded whistleblower

article attributed to Hunt does not describe the timeline of events taking place as falsely alleged by low intelligence investigators and prosecutors. Yet this very article and supposed version of events is entirely what Hunt was charged over, as if that was Hunt's confession. The entire timeline was fabricated by an NYPD detective, who twisted both Hunt's and Wiesel's version of events, putting all the dialogue inside the elevator, and the associated nonsensical claim that only, while inside the elevator, after Wiesel consented to an interview downstairs did Eric "attack." This was proven under a cross-examination which demolished the NYPD detective's bogus twisting of events and exposed a tremendous miscarriage of justice. The entire case was built on a faulty timeline fabricated by fundamentally low intelligence NYPD detectives. This detective was near the last witness in the case and the most spectacular moment of the trial, and the demolishing of this detective became the centerpiece of the defense's successful closing arguments which resulted in Hunt's freedom.

The undisputed factual reality of the encounter, confirmed by cross examination of Wiesel, and all of Eric's statements, entirely refutes this timeline. What actually happened was immediately Wiesel did not hear Eric, and did not say anything to Eric inside the elevator, after the two-second sleeve grab and a brief two-foot walk out of the cab, Moving Party voluntarily immediately broke all physical contact. Both individuals immediately backed up at least two feet each away from each other in the public hotel corridor, establishing a wide, completely unobstructed physical perimeter.

Once this distance was established, a brief verbal exchange occurred. Moving Party then stated a third time, "I want to interview you". The witness consented and said, "Downstairs". Moving Party answered, "My camera's in my room". At this moment, noticing Moving Party's shaggy hair, tired, blank emotionless "INTP stare" and casual style of dress, the witness began calling out for help.

Moving Party remained standing calmly in place. Eric did not advance, make any threatening gestures, or attempt to close the distance. This is all confirmed by Wiesel under cross examination. Eric simply asked, "Why, you don't want people to know the truth?" and then calmly turned around and walked away to his room. CCTV cameras

stationed inside the hallway show only Eric walking down the hallway, never Wiesel and certainly not dragged down the hallway as falsely claimed by corrupt NYPD, a detective who was demolished under cross examination as never seeing the CCTV footage before communicating to SFPD a completely false version of events.

At any point during this interaction, Wiesel was entirely free to walk back into the elevator cab, press an operational button, walk down both ends of the open hallway, or tell Moving Party to leave him alone. Moving Party made no attempts to block his path, cover his mouth, issued zero threats or slurs, and brandished no weapons. Because the witness maintained absolute autonomy and freedom of movement the moment contact was broken, the statutory element of confinement required for false imprisonment under California law completely fails. Hunt was charged with *three* false imprisonment charges, all with hate crime enhancements, as part of the false timeline presented that brought the case in the first place. Apparently to describe false imprisonment in the elevator, the space outside the elevator, and who knows, another one for good measure, possibly the non-existent hallway "dragging" refuted by CCTV in that very hallway which shows Wiesel never even entered the hallway. Two of these unlawful stacked false imprisonment charges over a two second sleeve grab were dismissed by the jury.

D. The JDO Terror Organization's Cyber-Framing and Law Enforcement Suppression of Evidence

The driving force behind the hate-crime enhancements filed by District Attorney Harris was a series of violent, highly inflammatory internet postings published under Moving Party's name on sites like killjewsdotcom.blogspot.com (a forged blog post still online falsely written under Eric's name in a successful bid to frame him as a genocidal violent neo-Nazi), costumed neo-Nazi Bill White's overthrow.com, and antifa terrorist organization JEWISHDEFENSEORGANIZATION.NET NEWSPAPER: DEATH TO NAZI AND KKK POND SCUM between February 6 and February 18, 2007. Newly uncovered digital evidence reveals that these electronic postings were entirely fabricated and

seeded to law enforcement by operatives associated with the Jewish Defense Organization (JDO), a terrorist group, to manufacture a malicious criminal prosecution.

Moving Party was physically and logistically incapable of authoring these entries: throughout the entire publication window, Moving Party was confined as an involuntary inpatient inside the locked psychiatric ward of the Carrier Clinic in New Jersey, with absolute zero access to computers, electronic devices, or the internet. Hunt was sent there after returning home, speaking to NYPD un-Mirandized, and his mother became concerned because Eric would not eat, had yet to be diagnosed with bipolar and apparently just survived his first yet to be diagnosed manic episode, and was brought to Newton Memorial Hospital Emergency room, diagnosed for the first time in his life with bipolar disorder, then committed to the Carrier Clinic for therapy.

The FBI falsely believed Hunt wrote these articles, and **held on to these articles while Hunt was on trial without notifying Hunt's lawyer, but notifying San Francisco authorities**. Upon acquittal of the most serious charges and being granted freedom, Hunt was immediately served by his parole officer with an order to appear on September 11th, 2008 to appear in a criminal case against Bill White in Roanoke Virginia. On September 11, 2008, in a side room before he was set to take the witness stand, Hunt protested he did not write the posts, the date of birth and zodiac signs listed for Hunt were not his, he was not a member of Bill White's or any extremist group, and did not support Nazism. The FBI then called the Carrier Clinic and formally verified with the Carrier Clinic that Moving Party had zero digital access during his hospitalization, no computer, no internet, and therefore could not have written these posts.

Rather than disclosing this profound, material evidence of a third-party frame-up that caused the cascading series of charges in the first place to the defense, the FBI and state prosecutors actively continue to suppress this exonerating discovery, held onto these forged posts while Eric was on trial, leaving the highly prejudicial "hate-crime" motive intact before the trial court. The FBI did not trace the ip or emails of the posters beforehand, despite seizing White's servers, and has yet to reveal the actual author of the posts, despite the killjewsdotcom.blogspot.com site still being hosted by

Google. White's own conviction for alleged threatening words was later overturned by the ACLU on first amendment grounds, showing a state sponsored assault on protected first amendment rights, using the symbolic date of September 11th to manufacture a "white terrorist threat" over words protected by the first amendment.

E. Cruel and Unusual Punishment, State-Enforced Chemical Battery and Resulting Hyperprolactinemia

Following his arrest and extraction from the Carrier Clinic, Moving Party was subject to torture in the Somerset county jail. For three days, Eric was put in a cell wearing a green velcro vest, with lights on 24 hours a day, with a concrete hard mat which bruised his hips, and not allowed to shower. Eric never expressed suicidal ideation and did not deserve this cruel and unusual punishment. After days of this torture, Eric was willing to do anything and everything to secure his freedom, and was told because of the severity of the charges, a Not Guilty by Reason of Insanity plea was a path that could get him to more humane conditions in a hospital. Eric was then sent to court three days later, and photographed in this condition, after three days of torture, these photographs of Eric's exhausted face, oily unwashed hair and face, exhausted dilated pupils from the lack of sleep and harsh chemical drugs forced upon him, still used to smear his mental state, motives and morality.

Moving Party was extradited cross country by SFPD and subjected to highly punitive conditions inside the San Francisco County Jail psychiatric wing. To suppress his defense and enforce compliance, jail psychiatric staff, operating under institutional duress and without a legally mandated *Sell* hearing, continued to force Moving Party to ingest potent, daily antipsychotic chemical compounds under the threat of word being sent back to the judge he was not submitting to the forced chemical regime.

Eric was told by a guard and multiple staff members refusing these body and mind altering medications would result in the judge forcing indefinite detention, a strict sentence, and movement out of the psychiatric wing to a more dangerous wing of the jail, all told to him by both Jail psychiatric services staff, specifically Mr. Gardner Fair, Jane, the head of the wing's psych staff, and a guard which can be identified as an early

30’s black haired tall well known guard assigned to this wing. Eric can identify this officer if necessary. These were told to Eric when he told them he did not wish to take medication, and felt his condition was not psychotic, did not require chemical medication, was worried about harmful and permanent side effects, and his true mental condition was misrepresented and misdiagnosed because he had a different analysis on a book than society.

This forced chemical intrusion inflicted catastrophic, permanent harm upon Moving Party's central nervous, metabolic, liver, hormonal, and endocrine systems. The sustained administration of these unnecessary neuroleptic agents directly induced chronic hyperprolactinemia Eric still suffers from today—a severe medical condition characterized by a pathological, permanent elevation of prolactin levels due to severe dopamine-receptor antagonism in the pituitary gland. This profound hormonal disruption caused systemic, long-term somatic damage, including chronic metabolic fatigue, severe reproductive impairment – effective sterilization that resulted in deformed sperm which caused near deadly miscarriages to his then wife, and neurological tremors so intense they physically prevented Moving Party from taking the witness stand to defend himself at trial.

Moving Party explicitly declares to this Court that his mind, body, and baseline hormonal systems were and are severely impaired by this state-sponsored chemical battery, and that he continues to suffer from these profound physiological and cognitive impairments to this day. Eric newer wanted to take harsh chemical drugs, never needed antipsychotics, stopped taking all chemical medication the second he was released from parole, parole’s forced medical regime, forced meeting with a Jewish psychiatrist at the parole office, and accompanying urine and blood tests which enforced the conditions of parole set by the judge and parole officer, Agent McLeod. Eric files this current application under a condition of *ongoing* medical disability, asserting his absolute right to challenge this unjust judgment despite the persistent impairments inflicted upon him by the state's own abusive custody actions. Equitable tolling must be enabled because the state itself imposed the extraordinary barriers to Eric seeking justice on to his physical body and mind. Eric still suffers from these effects, some, such as the high

prolactin levels, can possibly be reversed with treatment, but Eric cannot afford treatment due to the state's imposed stigma blocking all suitable career paths. Eric brings this motion even while currently in a severely disrupted physical and mental state, caused by abuses of the state.

IV. NEWLY DISCOVERED ARCHIVAL AND CHARACTER EVIDENCE OF ACTUAL INNOCENCE

To secure vacatur under Penal Code § 1473.7(a)(2), a moving party must present newly discovered evidence that undermines the prosecution's theory of guilt or motive. Moving Party presents definitive historical, archival, and linguistic evidence—only fully decoded and translated via artificial intelligence matrices unavailable previously—that entirely dismantles the purported "hate motive" fabricated by the state.

A. Material Witness Perjury regarding Incident and *Night*'s Veracity:

On the witness stand in 2008, Elie Wiesel testified under oath that his memoir, *Night*, was completely non-fictional, often described as his "testimony", and specifically stated that "every word of it is true". Moving Party's explicit motive was to demonstrate that *Night* contains extensive literary inventions. Moving Party has recently new, suppressed, definitive, exculpatory archival proof from international document repositories and witnesses, regarding the central, most famous scenes detailed in *Night.*

First—the agonizing public hanging of three prisoners. One of the victims described as an underage, 12-year-old angelic-faced child sex slave ('pipel') belonging to a "good" capo, who allegedly struggled on the gallows for over 35 minutes because his light body weight failed to break his neck. According to Wiesel, sadistic guards allowed this sadomasochistic torture execution to go on and forced the entire camp to watch and walk directly by and look at the "angelic" face of the 12 year old.

Moving Party's newly discovered archival data establishes that this entire narrative is a profound historical fabrication. Original documentation and eyewitness accounts from the Monowitz (Auschwitz III) subcamp reveal that the youngest individual executed in that specific three prisoner hanging was actually Leo Yehuda Diament, who

was 23 years and 4 months old at the time of his death. Diament and the two older prisoners were adult partisans captured during an escape with operational weaponry hanged following the deadly Crematory 4 revolt and mass escape using smuggled improvised explosives in nearby Birkenau resulted in the murder of 3 German guards.

Camp records and independent eyewitness testimony—including accounts from Diament's own biological brother, Freddy—confirm that the real youngest victim of the three hanging prisoners incident, Leo Yehuda Diament did not fit any of Wiesel's underage angel descriptions, wore standard eyeglasses, did not have an angelic face, and according to Fredy Diament, Leo's brother, one of the three hanging victims, Nathan Weismann, died swiftly after German guards pulled his feet downward to hasten his execution, no one was left hanging for 35 minutes. This newly discovered evidence completely exposes Wiesel's trial testimony as a fabrication, proving that Moving Party was acting as a one of a kind, best in the world auditor and literary analyst targeting institutional fraud rather than a delusional, stupid, psychotic actor driven to violently silence a truthful witness for being Jewish, or force Wiesel to "deny the entire Holocaust" or whatever bogus theory the prosecution attempted.

The Moving Party's investigative inquiry into the historical veracity of *Night* is further corroborated by the scholarly critiques of established historians and journalists. Alexander Cockburn, in his analysis of the text, Truth and Fiction in Elie Wiesel's "Night", documented that the central, iconic hanging scene—the 'pipel'—is subject to intense historical dispute, by Jewish scholars and survivors themselves. Cockburn cited preeminent Holocaust historian Raul Hilberg, who noted that records and witnesses indicated the three hanged individuals were all adults, not the young boy depicted in Night, Hilberg stating that 'the fact that this figure may not have been a boy at all is disturbing.'

Furthermore, Jewish scholar Eli Pfefferkorn observed that

> "If the hanging scene turns out contrary to Wiesel's description in his purported memoir *Night,* a fictionalized episode as Kazin claimed and surmised from Halbereich's testimony, **then Wiesel's entire moral and**

theological edifice collapses, bringing down with it the 'Suffering Servant' theology, which first gave him recognition and eventually led him to fame."

"Though it is virtually impossible to verify the exact ages of the condemned, it must be noted, as Hilberg observed, that in Wiesel's recent autobiography 'the suffering body is no longer that of a boy.'"

Cockburn continued, "I don't suppose Smoking Gun (website which listed memoir fraudster James Frey's records proving his book A Million Little Pieces was a fictional fraud, marketed as a true life story) would ever gleefully feature the third victim's birth certificate."

Proving he is beyond the abilities of the most famous Holocaust scholars and investigative journalists in the world, Eric has done the "virtually impossible", as stated by previous experts and now provides the age of the youngest hanging victim, verified by the victim's brother, survivor Freddy Diament. Leo Yehuda Diament, the youngest victim was nearly 24, not 12 years old. Not an underage homosexual sex slave. Pfefferkorn thought it would be "virtually impossible" to ever come across this information which would collapse Elie Wiesel's entire moral edifice, and somehow Hilberg and Cockburn and the rest of the world went along with this concept and did not discover this information.

It is unbelievable that Cockburn and others were so close to revealing the true age of the youngest hanging victim, which as Pffefferkorn says, would have collapsed Elie Wiesel's entire moral edifice, *one year before* the incident in San Francisco. Eric points to Raul Hilberg's own corruption, as Hilberg knew the names of all three victims, after all, they were written in the 1994 Wiesel memoir Hilberg reviewed. Hilberg could have found their ages like Eric did in December. Wiesel listed the names, although further hiding his trail by calling one Yehuda Diam*ond*, not Diament, which contributed to researchers not finding the correct ages until now, in his memoir All Rivers Run to the Sea while casting aspersions on Jewish literary critic Alfred Kazin, who also looked into the most famous scene in Monowitz camp history and did not believe there to be any hanging child, either.

Wiesel attacked Kazin for denying *anyone* was hanged, but Kazin only denied a young boy was hanged. In the same memoir earlier Wiesel writes about the hanging *boy*, not an adult. Wiesel is photographed with Freddy Diament and interacted with him often, including Diament on Holocaust boards. At any time anyone could have revealed that a near 24 year old resistance figure was not a young boy, let alone the 12 year old child sex slave specifically described in the original Yiddish version of what became *Night*. The issue was not whether three were hanged, but the age of the "God" figure angel boy. Wiesel knew it and knew his entire "testimony" hinged on covering his tracks and attacking the morality of doubters, from Jewish Alfred Kazin to Eric Hunt.

Elie Wiesel described a near 24 year old as 12 years old, who hanged for 35 minutes because his body was so light, the fall from the gallows not breaking his neck and causing instant death, but a slow half hour suffocation. Freddy Diament reported one of the three, Nathan Weissmann, having their feet pulled down to hasten the execution, not let to suffocate in Nazi sadist child hanging for over half an hour. All three armed resistance escapees names are documented as Nathan Weismann, Janek Grossfeld, and the youngest nearly 24 year old Leo Yehuda Diament. No 12 year old child was hanged, not for 35 minutes, not at all.

Wiesel's entire false testimony is exposed. This was no misunderstanding, bad eyesight, or misremembering. Elie Wiesel has a collection of works, almost all are fiction, over 40 works of fictional plays, and novels. In fact, *Night* is packaged with two fictional novels, *Day* and *Dawn*, as the "Night trilogy."

Despite red flags all over *Night* – from prophesies from "prophet" as Oprah said Madame Schachter on the train of seeing "fire!" that become true, to ghost-like characters, logically and physically absurd scenarios, and more, prosecutors and judges, including Jewish Judge Harold Khan, allowed Wiesel to proclaim under oath that his now demonstrably invented fabrications in Night were - "every word of it is true." Therefore, Eric was psychotic, stupid, and evil for saying *Night* was fiction, and deserved nearly a decade in San Quentin for whatever their

absurd failed theory of a failed hate kidnapping forced confession to deny the entire Holocaust was.

Elie Wiesel's description in *Night* of a forced march to the very edge of a flaming pit of fire where living babies dumped alive via dump trucks at the entrance of Auschwitz-Birkenau in the titular "Night" he would never forget is as fictional as the 12 year old hanging, whether society wishes to accept this or not.

Eric has only recently discovered as of May 27, 2026 the USC Shoah Foundation video "testimony" of Abby Weiner, Auschwitz and Buchenwald survivor deported from Sighet Romania in the same transport with Wiesel and given the number A-7705, his father Chaim A-7706. Elie Wiesel's number was A-7713. Abby Weiner would have been marching with Wiesel on the way to be deloused, processed, and tattooed, yet Abby Weiner never describes any march to the very edge of a flaming pit of fire where babies were dumped alive via dump trucks. Wiesel's sister Hilda Wiesel describes no such flaming pit walk, either. This is a disturbing invention of Elie Wiesel's no child should be forced to believe is reality. Yet quotes from this fictional fabricated war crime are on the walls of the US Holocaust Memorial Museum. Specifically the key sentence "Never shall I forget the faces of the little children, whose bodies I saw turned into wreaths of smoke beneath a silent blue sky." Keep in mind this is a false witness perjurer who Eric has already proved fabricated a near 24 year old hanged swiftly as a 12 year old underage sex slave hanging for 35 minutes.

The scene is fundamentally illogical. The flaming pit of dump trucked living babies was especially disturbing to Eric as he is part German-American, grew up around German-Americans, attended Lutheran churches with loving caring people and felt this along with the hanging child scene are manufactured blood libels presented as true eyewitness testimony.

As a director, Eric understands why *Night* has never been filmed. The description is absurd to attempt to block, the scene lacks all evidence of taking place in the physical world. There is no screaming heard of the babies burned

alive, and more logical impossibilities. There would be no reason to show the prisoners the most evil secret of the third reich right upfront, this could have caused a spontaneous revolt, no one would willingly walk to the edge of a flaming pit, the description of the line walking to the flaming pit makes no sense, if Wiesel thought he was supposed to throw himself into the flaming pit that he marched to the very edge of, did he not notice those in front of him not doing such a thing, and more.

Survivor Niklaus Gruner confirmed he never was marched near a flaming pit of fire and no such flaming pit existed for prisoners to stroll by on their way to their first shower. Gruner wished to testify to this fact but prosecutors blocked him from testifying, which would have resulted in Eric's total exoneration.

Children forced to read this in class, let alone all of society as of the current moment, absolutely do not understand this is fiction, except gifted ones, like Eric whose logical reasoning skills set off alarm bells. This is another of Elie Wiesel's manufactured blood libels mandated upon society by the government starting with indoctrination as children. The original medieval "blood libel" was the claim that Jews ritually murdered 12 year old William of Norwich. But unlike Wiesel's invented hanged tortured 12 year old angelic faced sex slave, at least William of Norwich actually existed.

These newly discovered facts collapsing the moral and truth-telling false witness facade of Elie Wiesel confirm that the Moving Party's research was not a product of 'psychosis' or the desire to commit hate violence, but a precise engagement with recognized historical and textual contradictions that have been debated by experts and survivors. The state's prosecution of the Moving Party as a 'hate-motivated' actor of moral and truthful Wiesel while simultaneously suppressing these documented scholarly debates of Jews and Jewish survivors themselves, constitutes a fundamental distortion of the truth-seeking nature of the Moving Party's investigative work.

Eric's finding of the age of the youngest hanging victim, as well as other fabrications of Wiesel, as Pfefferkorn predicted, definitively collapses Elie Wiesel's moral facade. Cockburn also predicted The Smoking Gun website would not be in a rush to publish Eric's now produced "birth certificate" proving the age of the youngest hanging victim. In certain aspects of Holocaust scholarship, Eric is peerless, and makes fools of all PhDs in this corrupt field. This was impossible for society to believe in 2007, but no longer. This has been definitively proven. Truthseeking critics such as Eric have had their lives and livelihoods destroyed by corrupt actors defending their interests while promoting deliberate fabrications that should have been debunked long ago, not used to indoctrinate children while posing as honest unvarnished eyewitness "testimony." Because Eric was ahead of *all* PhD's on the matter, California was able to frame him and his mental state as stupid, psychotic, evil, and violent, looking to silence the truthful honest saint Wiesel, who could never possibly fabricate war crimes of atrocious agonizing child sex slave hanging and babies burning alive for tremendous personal gain.

B. Textual Inversion and Perjury in the Transnational Editions

Further newly discovered linguistic analysis of the original 1956 Yiddish version of what became *Night* in French and English, *Un di velt hot geshvign* ("And the World Remained Silent"), which Moving Party originally secured and scanned at Stanford University while on parole, despite an order to not use computers or the internet, while seeking to clear his name and work towards tossing this unjust conviction. The text, only recently able to be translated due to advancement in AI translation abilities and Yiddish Hebrew character language support, confirms deliberate, material alterations made prior to the publication of the French and English versions of *Night*. For example, the original Yiddish text explicitly details acts of violent, retaliatory rapes of German "shiksas" committed by liberated prisoners to fulfill the biblical commandment for revenge, according to Wiesel. In the subsequently published Western editions, Wiesel entirely inverted the text to conceal these historical acts, claiming instead that the prisoners sought no revenge whatsoever, and "slept" with German girls. "Of revenge, not a sign."

Additionally, inside his trial testimony, by claiming every word of Night is true, Wiesel maintained the absolute literal veracity of his account regarding a highly dramatic pre-evacuation medical operation performed on his **foot.** Page after page in *Night* details the pain and clandestine prisoner performed “surgery” on the foot - which would have been a simple popping and release of pus, with Wiesel dragging the bloodied foot across snow, leaving blood trails before a deadly death march to Buchenwald froze the foot so he couldn’t feel much pain. Yet, in his subsequent formal 1994 memoir, *All Rivers Run to the Sea*, Wiesel altered the core anatomical facts, stating that the operation was actually performed on his **knee**. These irreconcilable textual transformations represent concrete proof of material witness perjury committed before the trial court. The clandestine, supposedly prisoner performed vague knee operation also is completely unverified by any documentation.

The central prosecuting witness, Elie Wiesel, committed material perjury regarding the historical and literal accuracy of his memoir *Night*, which he testified was "every word of it is true." Furthermore, the witness fabricated incriminating dialogue—specifically the phrase "you must come with me"—attributed to the Moving Party, which never occurred. This testimony served as the foundation for the prosecution’s manufactured narrative of "kidnapping" and "hate-crime" motivation, directly facilitating a politically motivated overcharging scheme.

The prosecution’s case rested entirely upon the "unimpeachable moral authority" of Elie Wiesel, whose trial testimony asserted the literal, absolute truth of his memoir *Night*. This assertion is **legally and factually inseparable** from the prosecution's theory of "hate motive." By testifying under oath that the text was a factual testimony, the witness provided a predicate for the jury to view any investigative inquiry into that text as inherently false and bigoted. California itself has a lot to answer for allowing Wiesel’s child targeting psychologically traumatizing logical reasoning warping fraud to go on - the fictions of Wiesel were blatant to critical analyst Eric - only deliberate corruption and cover ups of trusted “historians” and those we placed in positions of power to vet this and other aspects of this history allowed it to go on this long and to so brutally impact Eric’s life, starting at age 16 as a child abused by this psychologically damaging work.

Furthermore, witness Wiesel fabricated critical dialogue, specifically testifying that the Moving Party demanded, "You must come with me." This statement is a total invention, designed to transform a spontaneous, two-second journalistic interview request into a pre-meditated act of criminal confinement. By allowing this perjury to stand as the factual bedrock of the "false imprisonment" charge, the state secured a conviction based on a narrative of the incident that is empirically false. This perjury is material, as the jury's acquittal of the "attempted kidnapping" and "stalking" charges confirms that they rejected the prosecution's wider narrative, yet were misled by this fabricated dialogue into upholding the misdemeanor false imprisonment count.

C. The Suppression of Exculpatory Witness Testimony

During the 2008 proceedings, an authentic Auschwitz and Buchenwald survivor, Niklaus Gruner, contacted Hunt's father upon learning of Eric's political imprisonment. Gruner actively contacted both the prosecution team and defense counsel, by mail, email, and phone, expressing his explicit wish to fly to San Francisco and testify directly on Eric's behalf and against the fabrications of Elie Wiesel. Gruner—an authentic survivor of Auschwitz and Buchenwald, the same camps as Wiesel, featured in the iconic Buchenwald liberation photograph of emaciated prisoners alongside Wiesel—was uniquely positioned to testify regarding Moving Party's true journalistic motives, character, non-hate crime based motives, and the empirical physical reality of the camps which contradicted Wiesel's claims.

Specifically, Gruner sought to testify against the central, highly sensationalized narrative fabrications contained within *Night*—most notably Wiesel's claim of, during the titular *Night* he entered Birkenau, marching directly to the edge of a massive, open flaming pit where living infants and babies were dumped from dump trucks at the entrance of Birkenau. Gruner was prepared to testify under oath that no such open flaming pit of fire with babies dumped alive existed anywhere within the areas of the camp accessible to new prisoners on the way to their first shower and processing at the "Central Sauna" facility. Gruner clarified the critical structural layout of the facility: while open cremation pits did exist during peak periods, they were located out of sight, hidden behind Crematorium V, and were utilized exclusively for the disposal of individuals who

were already dead. No prisoners would or were marched to the edge of these pits for dramatic effect. Gruner understood and wrote those who perished on the trains during brutal deportation conditions were taken to these pits, already dead.

The state explicitly refused Gruner's wishes to testify against Wiesel and for Hunt and his motives and character, actively suppressing this critical exculpatory evidence and ensuring that the jury remained structurally blinded on the issue of actual intent and factual truth. Eric's lawyer John Runfola is a left wing humanitarian who privately admitted to Eric he did understand parts of Night were fictionalized, but did not wish to call any attention to any of Wiesel's falsified claims, falsely believing they were vetted by trusted authorities.

Eric absolutely would have insisted to call Gruner to the stand if he was not force medicated, was not incarcerated unable to aid in his own defense due to unconstitutional bail, and not facing 7 stacked charges which could put him away for a decade. The true believer judges were also compromised, including Jewish Judge Harold Kahn (who should have recused himself for conflicts of interest and inherent bias) who Wiesel testified in front of during the videotaped preliminary hearing. If these judges saw Eric continue to question or "deny" the world's most famous Holocaust survivor's account, Eric would have been guaranteed a sentence of years upon years for not showing remorse and denying the undeniable.

The presentation of an authentic Auschwitz and Buchenwald survivor—Niklaus Gruner, immortalized in the very photograph of liberated emaciated Buchenwald prisoners central to the historical persona of the witness—testifying *for* "denier" "hater" Eric's motives and character, and *against* Wiesel's structural narrative inventions, would have utterly collapsed not only the politically motivated hate-crime enhancement, but the evidentiary foundation of the entire case, dismantling the unassailable moral facade used to shield Wiesel from legitimate independent accountability.

Although Gruner has some problems with his account, for instance, Niklaus believed Wiesel's account was so preposterous that he must have never been in the camps at all and stole another man's identity. Gruner looked at camp records and found documents containing a much older age under Eliezer Wiesel's records and believed Wiesel assumed another much older man's identity, which does not check out as camp

records often contain incorrect dates written in a hurry during wartime. Regardless, the presentation of Gruner, including flawed aspects of his own claims would furthermore allow Eric to argue survivor accounts are not unquestionable and there are aspects of attention-seeking, putting forth deliberate falsehoods to gain attention and for other motives, and demonstrably false claims in many of these accounts.

Overall, Auschwitz and Buchenwald survivor Niklaus Gruner was Eric Hunt's greatest supporter, wrote him often during his cruel confinement, and wrote and spoke to him afterwards. In an attached exhibit, in an email, Gruner called the prosecutors and judges Pontius Pilates. The state knew such a witness would collapse their political show trial against a 22 year old young man and suppressed survivor Niklaus Gruner's fundamental testimony, violating Eric Hunt's rights and perverting justice. The last hate crime enhancement, elevating misdemeanor false imprisonment to a felony would have collapsed if Gruner's testimony was not suppressed by the prosecution. The last two surviving charges would be viewed in light of Eric as a child abuse victim under extreme psychological duress looking to blow the whistle on his abuser's false witness fraud and also dismissed. Grabbing a sleeve for two seconds would not be viewed as deliberate battery worth incarcerating a 22 year old for a year and a half over. **Grabbing a sleeve for two seconds is the least anyone has ever done and been charged with any crime whatsoever, let alone so severely**. The sleeve grab was an involuntary psychological reaction to Elie Wiesel's traumatic fraud and child abuse. They jury would have tossed even the battery charge in light of exposing Wiesel's perjury, therefore exposing Eric's and their own memoir fraud and child abuse victim status. The elder abuse charge would not stick, as Wiesel first abused Eric as a child with his disturbing fictionalized inappropriate for children memoir fraud presented as unquestionably true bypassing school book bans by posing as a true witness account. Eric intended no harm, no battery, no elder abuse, no false imprisonment with hate crime enhancement.

D. The Legal Impossibility of the Stalking Charge

The charge of stalking under Penal Code § 646.9 requires a "course of conduct"—defined as two or more acts occurring on separate occasions. The state's case rested entirely upon a single, isolated, two-second event. Because the prosecution

provided zero evidence of a "course of conduct" or any prior or post contact, the stalking charge was facially insufficient as a matter of law. The trial court's failure to dismiss this charge at the preliminary stage constituted a structural violation of Moving Party's due process rights. Eric's lawyer pushed for judges to throw this unlawful charge out, including judge of the preliminary state, Harold Kahn, who is Jewish, as it has no applicability whatsoever under the law. The fact that the jury acquitted the Moving Party on the stalking charge validates that the prosecution's initial theory was not only factually false but legally unsustainable, confirming that the entire prosecution was a coordinated effort to suppress legitimate 1st amendment protected journalistic inquiry through the abuse of criminal statutes. Biased Judges were involved with allowing this miscarriage of justice to proceed. All judges falsely believed *Night* to have been vetted as a true eyewitness account by the state which imposes it upon children.

E. Newly Discovered Evidence of Witness Misconduct and Compromised Moral Authority

The prosecution's case heavily relied on presenting the central witness as an unassailable moral archetype whose trial testimony and memoir *Night*—which the witness strictly defined under oath as his absolute "every word of it is true" testimony—could never be questioned or scrutinized. Newly discovered evidence published externally establishes that this persona was actively protected by powerful institutional and media networks to shield severe personal misconduct by Wiesel and highly compromised associations.

In 2024, 2025, and 2026, unsealed court documents from the Jeffrey Epstein civil litigation revealed direct connections between Elie Wiesel, Ghislaine Maxwell, and Jeffrey Epstein. Specifically, emails and records only released and discovered in January 2026 confirm a documented meeting between Wiesel and Maxwell in St. Petersburg, Florida in 2004, along with other documented interactions. Moving Party had previously reported to the FBI (in writing and by phone in Fall 2024) his suspicion that he may have observed Wiesel with Maxwell and unidentified young women in St. Petersburg, Florida in 2007 — before these emails were unsealed and made public.

Specifically, a public disclosure published only a few years ago by corroborated Elie Wiesel sexual assault victim Jenny Listman ("When I was nineteen years old, Elie Wiesel grabbed my ass") details an incident from a 1989 public fundraiser where Wiesel publicly and non-consensually sexually assaulted her. Listman, who is Jewish herself, explicitly detailed that Elie Wiesel performed this act with total confidence, knowing his global stature rendered him completely untouchable by law enforcement and institutional oversight. Listman further documented that she appeared at the time to be an underage 14 year old Orthodox girl who would never dare report the violation due to severe cultural and sectarian repercussions.

The institutional machinery used to protect Wiesel's legacy is further demonstrated by the media suppression that followed Jenny Listman's disclosure. When the national Jewish publication *The Forward* initially ran a report aggregating Listman's account, editorial leadership immediately pulled and deleted the article from the internet within 24 hours, issuing an apology to shield the deceased icon's reputation under the guise of not meeting "journalistic standards". The article was only forced back into public view and wide syndication across international media platforms following a severe public uproar led by women's rights advocates and #MeToo influencers who refused to allow the institutional scrubbing of a victim's testimony, which is corroborated as she told her then boyfriend later ex-husband David Listman this sexual assault occurred at the time of the incident. This newly available documentation is highly exculpatory under Penal Code § 1473.7; it provides vital character evidence that directly dismantles the prosecution's framing of the witness and his moral halo, proving a systemic habit of leveraging his un-vetted public authority to exploit vulnerable individuals and manipulate institutional protection.

This newly accessible character evidence is relevant under Penal Code § 1473.7. It directly attacks the prosecution's central theory that Wiesel possessed unassailable moral credibility, such that any challenge to him or his memoir Night must have been motivated by irrational hate rather than good-faith investigation. The state relied heavily on Wiesel's moral stature to frame the entire case. Evidence showing

serious questions about that stature supports Moving Party's claim of actual innocence regarding the hate-crime enhancement.

V. LEGAL ARGUMENT FOR VACATUR

A. Complete Absence of Mens Rea and Specific Bias Intent for the Hate-Crime Enhancement

To sustain a felony hate-crime enhancement under California Penal Code § 422.75, the state must prove beyond a reasonable doubt that the defendant acted with a specific bias motivation—meaning the crime was committed *because of* the victim's protected characteristic. A spontaneous act triggered by an unexpected logistical crisis and acute mental distress cannot legally sustain a finding of calculated, bias-motivated targeting. Most importantly, the incident was about the book *Night* being fiction fraudulently marketed as entirely true, not Wiesel being Jewish. The state sided with Wiesel because they have spectacularly failed to vet Wiesel's false witness testimony, sure did not discover the age of the youngest hanging victim was not 12 but almost 24 as Eric only recently did, absolutely did not translate the original Yiddish or go beyond Alexander Cockburn's article which claimed the ages of these victims may never be found, and falsely believed a lying perjurer.

Oprah's book club selected memoir fraudster James Frey of "A Million Little Pieces" fame. After Frey was caught pulling off a multimillion dollar fiction as a real life testimony, Oprah then selected Wiesel and *Night*. If someone confronted James Frey in the same situation Eric did, would they be charged with 6 hate crimes and 7 stacked charges for disputing the reality of a book? Absolutely not.

The fact that Moving Party's bulky camera was left upstairs at the wrong moment is legally dispositive of his true state of mind. Moving Party did not orchestrate a planned, calculated trap; Eric was caught completely unprepared by the sudden appearance of the witness in the lobby for the first time without being surrounded by young women. The brief physical contact was not a deliberate violent hate crime meant to kidnap and force some sort of videotaped "confession" out of Wiesel as absurdly

claimed by prosecutors; it was a direct, panicked reaction to a closing operational window by a young independent videomaker who realized his primary tool of production was missing at the worst possible moment.

Because the state's evidence failed to account for this spontaneous logistical panic, the underlying whistleblower distress, and falsely believes *Night* is vetted true history, the prosecution failed to establish the necessary nexus of bias intent, rendering the hate-crime enhancement legally invalid.

The incident was, as declared by jury comments, about a botched journalistic interview of an author who Hunt knew was responsible for fraud and child abuse. Not about violently harming a Jewish Holocaust survivor for being Jewish or a Holocaust survivor. The presence of Jewish Holocaust Survivor Niklaus Gruner, who was in the same camps as Wiesel, the same famous photo of emaciated Buchenwald men, being Hunt's biggest supporter and willing to testify but denied by the prosecution collapses the entire hate crime argument. And the entire case. Which is why the state refused to call Gruner and violated Brady by suppressing his vital testimony central to the controversy.

The state took the side of Wiesel on this literary dispute thinking *Night* was vetted by trusted authorities and to oppose this state dogma was evil, hate, and somehow, incredibly, a desire to kidnap and violently force a true witness to deny the entire Holocaust. The state was dead wrong on all accounts. The state never investigated Wiesel's wild false claims - which in fact should have resulted in false advertising, child abuse, and fraud charges for Wiesel and publishers, as his book is fraudulently marketed and his disturbing invented fictions are wholly inappropriate for children. Wiesel's fictional sadomasochistic12 year old child sex slave hanging scene and flaming pit march where babies were dumped alive are extremely psychologically harmful to developing minds. Wiesel's fictions, especially a scene of Jews having sex on the train to Auschwitz, only slid in past school obscenity bans, including having judges reverse these bans, by Wiesel claiming *Night* was entirely true and necessary to teach to children as real and true history. This is why Elie Wiesel committed perjury. It's remarkable to note that only a year before the incident a new version of Night was

released which modified the overt scene of sex 3on the train to Auschwitz – to "caressing." Yet, "every word of it is true."

Night's fictional scenes of sex on the train to Auschwitz, child sex slave hanging for 35 minutes, and babies dumped alive into flaming pits during the titular *Night* are no longer appropriate for schools, as they are now definitively proven not true, thus ending Elie Wiesel's entire façade and vaporizing millions in school mandated book sales. *Night* joins the ranks of "*House of Dolls*" and other fictional books, although written by real survivors, that claimed to be true, were even put in classrooms as true, but are instead part of the "stalag novel" tradition, of infusing fictional sex and extreme fictionalized violence on top of the real horrors of the Holocaust.

At any time Wiesel could have admitted Night is a fictionalized account, with poetic license, and some events were not true, but fiction. But instead, writer of over 40 fictional works instead chose to use his connections to state power to lynch a 22 year old detractor who was on the verge of collapsing his empire.

Wiesel was indeed a fabricator of history and specifically the blood libel of the hanging 12 year old sex slave is a serious and fatal flaw which will now result in the end of Wiesel's legacy, false Sainthood, false moral shield, and millions of book sales mandated by public schools. Hunt is the only one who ever discovered this and knew all along this particular hanging of a 12 year old boy was senseless, needlessly sadistic, was impossible and never happened. There were German guards who did not support the excesses of the SS, including some who helped inmates escape themselves and were tortured and murdered for their humanity. There would never be any reason for the Germans, no matter how brutal and warped by Nazi ideology, to hang a 12 year old in the first place - children at that age simply follow what adults tell them to do and can be course corrected in other ways beyond brutal torturous execution. Some German at Monowitz with a shred of humanity would have not allowed the "child" to hang and suffocate for 35 minutes, as is proven by Freddy Diament describing one guard pulling down the feet of one of the three hanging victims to hasten the death of Nathan Weissmann, who did not die immediately.

Eric just did not have the evidence, the names and age of the youngest hanging victim to prove this to be a completely brainwashed public until now. Among the best

investigative journalists in the world, Alexander Cockburn, and Raul Hilberg, the preeminent Jewish Holocaust scholar, failed to uncover the hanging victim's ages, for some reason, despite access to the living relatives and far more resources than Eric.

Out of 6 hate crime enhancements brought by Harris, only a single hate-crime enhancement stuck, to the one out of three surviving misdemeanor false imprisonment counts, with the jury simultaneously rejecting the identical enhancements for the simple battery and elder abuse counts. All three remaining misdemeanor convictions arose from the exact same two-second contact—the brief grasping of Wiesel's jacket sleeve. ***It is legally impossible for an actor to be motivated by discriminatory hate for two seconds to execute a false imprisonment, but simultaneously not be motivated by hate during those exact same two seconds while executing a simple battery or elder abuse.*** This deep internal inconsistency proves that the jury was completely disoriented, compromised, or acting out of emotional pressure to deliver a compromise verdict, rendering the entire judgment structurally unreliable. All members of the jury were indoctrinated by the state of California to believe *Night* is a true eyewitness account and the book is still taught in schools as a true and moral eyewitness testimony. Members of the jury wrote letters of full support for the ordeal Eric and his mother and family endured and gave them to his lawyer. Members of the jury still apparently wholly believed *Night as "every word is true" "testimony"* because all of society failed to vet this work of fiction, especially prosecutors and detectives. Prosecutors and judges allowed Wiesel to commit perjury. Every one of them should have known the book is fiction, as it contains Madame Scahcter having a prophecy about seeing "Fire!" and screaming about fire on the train to Auschwitz until others beat her up to silence her. Visions and prophecies which miraculously come true shortly later violate the scientific laws of this universe. Prophets do not exist in the real world. This is the state mandating religion in violation of the 1st amendment establishment clause. *Night* tricked biblical literalists decades ago who worship impossible unscientific magical scenarios concerning the same tribe as Wiesel, written by the same kind of mythmakers as Wiesel, but in the modern age, *Night* is exposed for what it is – fiction.

If Hunt were free from the half a million dollar bail, able to aid in his own defense, it is likely like he would have done what he did when he was on parole. Eric would have

obtained the original Yiddish version of *Night* at nearby Stanford University, analyzed the Alexander Cockburn article calling into question central scenes in *Night* and the similarities to the memoir fraud of previous Oprah book club pick James Frey, been able to read the 1994 All Rivers Run to the Sea memoirs which list the names of the hanging victims, been able to communicate with Niklaus Gruner, and found the age of the youngest hanging victim, which would have caught Wiesel committing perjury on the witness stand. This would prove the incident was not motivated by the last dangling hate crime enhancement, Eric was right, truth cannot be hate, Wiesel was lying and committed perjury to protect his empire regarding the central issue of the inciting incident –the veracity of *Night*. Eric declared *Night* was fiction. Kamala Harris said that was heresy and 7 felony hate crimes.

B. Failure of the Statutory Elements of False Imprisonment under Penal Code § 236 and Total Exposure of NYPD Fabrication

A conviction is legally invalid if the undisputed empirical facts fail to satisfy the essential elements of the statutory offense. Under California Penal Code § 236, and as clarified by California Criminal Jury Instructions (CALCRIM No. 1242), the prosecution must prove that the defendant used physical force or threats to restrain, confine, or detain a person, compelling them to stay or go somewhere against their will. California jurisprudence establishes that mere transitory physical contact, without an actual restriction of a person's freedom of choice to move or walk away, does not constitute a violation of personal liberty.

The entire false imprisonment conviction cannot apply because the state's investigative agencies completely fabricated the operational sequence of the event. The police timeline asserting that there was an extended verbal confrontation inside the elevator cab, an agreement to conduct an interview downstairs in the lobby, followed by a conditional physical grab to keep Wiesel away from the public while he was forced to deny the entire Holocaust - an empirical fiction. Furthermore, the NYPD and local investigators introduced a completely ridiculous, nonsense fabrication into the record claiming that a physical "struggle" occurred and that the elderly witness somehow "overpowered" the 22-year-old 6 foot 2 athletic Moving Party.

This manufactured claim is thoroughly dismantled by the physical reality of human biology and the total absence of force. Moving Party was a young, able-bodied man; had he possessed a true criminal, violent, or kidnapping intent to confine or subdue the witness, he could have effortlessly executed any number of physical actions—such as covering the witness's mouth, brandishing a weapon, or physically dragging him into an enclosed space. Moving Party did absolutely nothing of the sort. The corrected chronological record demonstrates that the essential element of restraint or confinement is completely absent from this case. The complaining witness was never placed in a bounded or enclosed space by Moving Party. The brief, two-second touching of a jacket sleeve did not result in physical immobilization or a deprivation of liberty. Immediately after this instantaneous sleeve grab and a brief two-foot step out of the cab, Moving Party **voluntarily** broke all physical contact and backed away several feet, establishing a wide, unobstructed physical perimeter in the public hotel.

Once contact was broken, the witness possessed absolute, uninterrupted autonomy over his movements; the elevator banks and the corridor remained completely accessible to him. The encounter terminated exclusively through Moving Party's own voluntary withdrawal from the space. A person cannot be legally deemed "falsely imprisoned" if they are left standing entirely alone in a public space with completely clear paths of egress while the other party turns around and calmly walks away. Because the investigators' timeline of a forced detention and a physical struggle was a complete inversion and fabrication, the physical conduct does not fit the legal definition of false imprisonment under California law.

C. Violation of Due Process via Un-Mirandized Coerced Admission and the Temporal Impossibility of Retroactive Intent

A bedrock principle of both constitutional law and objective factual analysis is that statements extracted under custody through deception, coercion, or the denial of fundamental rights are inherently unreliable, factually worthless, and legally void. Historical researchers and “revisionists” know better than anyone that forced confessions or admissions extracted under duress and structural isolation are entirely

devoid of truth-seeking value. Eric's intent was never to force Wiesel to admit or deny anything but freely answer skeptical questions no journalist ever posed to Wiesel.

The prosecution's entire narrative of a premeditated "plan" or an "attempted kidnapping" relies exclusively on a post-incident digital text, written days later, the authorship of which was never forensically verified. The purported admission linking Moving Party to the text was extracted through unlawful, deceptive tactics by the New York Police Department (NYPD), whose agents interrogated Moving Party without *Miranda* warnings, explicitly denied him access to counsel, and falsely assured him that the interaction was entirely confidential. The NYPD claimed they were only concerned about Wiesel's safety in New York. Legally, an individual cannot participate in a spontaneous, non-violent, two-second interaction and then have an angry or manic essay written days later to gain attention as a whistleblower weaponized to retroactively manufacture concurrent criminal intent at the scene where none existed.

NYPD "detectives" interviewed Hunt's mother and brother again without warnings that they had the right not to speak as they were fishing for anything to build a politically motivated case with serious charges facing up to a decade in jail against their family member Eric. Naomi and Frank were again told by NYPD their only concern was Wiesel's safety in New York State, not that they were coordinating with politically motivated social climber San Francisco District Attorney Kamala Harris and similarly San Francisco Mayor Gavin Newsom to try to destroy Eric's life forever.

NYPD never informed Hunt's loved ones they would be using what they said against Eric as he fought for his life and would be soon facing nearly a decade in San Quentin, which at the time, ironically, had an operational homicidal gas chamber for death row prisoners. This "evidence" was introduced at trial, specifically, claims from Hunt's twin brother that were used to "tie" to the "hate" motive. What Hunt was reported to have said by his brother was not removed from mainstream discourse today, and amounted to a disagreement with infinite amount of immigration. This was specifically entered into evidence by DA Allen Kennedy. The foreman of Hunt's jury was a Lebanese immigration attorney, contributing to the one "hate" enhancement that somehow stuck, despite the other two "crimes" occurring simultaneously. Eric was being criminally charged as with European hate speech / emotion crime / Orwellian

wrongthink laws for having 1st amendment protected opinions in contrast to the “woke tyranny” regime of SF DA Kamala Harris. Nothing un-Mirandized said by Hunt or his family to corrupt NYPD detectives who already decided to side with sainted Wiesel should have been allowed to be entered into evidence in San Francisco.

Furthermore, law enforcement completely fabricated Moving Party’s journalistic objectives to secure highly prejudicial felony overcharges and mask a total voice-suppression strategy. The police record contains the absurd, manufactured claim that Moving Party’s intent was to force the witness to deny the entire Holocaust. This sensationalized, cartoonish characterization was a deliberate fiction designed to inflame public passion and obscure an archive-driven now definitively proven to be correct journalistic inquiry involving elite literary analyst skills.

Moving Party never sought an ideological or blanket historical denial; rather, his objective was not because the witness was Jewish but because he knew his book to be a fraud replete with depraved and disturbing fiction forced upon children especially as entirely true—seeking to compel an international public figure to answer precise, document-backed technical questions regarding specific structural fabrications, narrative inversions, and invented scenes of child and infant torture and murder within the mandated text *Night*. For instance – “Where exactly was the flaming pit of fire you walked to the edge of?” Wiesel would have been free to answer any question any way he desired, all honest reactions are full of worth, while violently forced coerced answers, which would have been declared after the fact as just that, are worthless.

The state's true motive in manufacturing this cartoonish lie and imposing an unconstitutional $500,000 pre-trial bail was to keep Moving Party locked up in a psychiatric jail wing for 18 months, ensuring that the world's foremost expert capable of debunking *Night* was completely silenced and prevented from presenting document-backed archival discrepancies to the public. By substituting a politically charged falsehood in place of a document-based archival inquiry, law enforcement and prosecutors committed a structural fraud upon the court, using tainted, un-Mirandized interrogations to criminalize legitimate revisionist and historical research.

The article was presented without the prosecution proving Hunt wrote it, versions of this account are on the internet with inflammatory titles never written by Hunt, but

others. Words within the article, especially titles, have been entirely manufactured, or modified in various versions by others. When objected to by Eric's lawyer that it was never proven by the prosecution that Hunt wrote the article, the judge said the prosecution could use it and prosecutor Alan Kennedy read it out loud in court. Judge Dondero said proof Hunt wrote the version presented at trial could be presented later but never was.

D. Legally Inconsistent and Compromised Verdict Structure

The jury's final verdict is internally irreconcilable, representing a complete failure of due process. The jury acquitted Moving Party of all felony hate-crime counts, explicitly finding that he possessed zero intent to kidnap, and was engaged solely in a brief request for a journalistic interview.

Yet, the jury applied a single hate-crime enhancement to the remaining misdemeanor false imprisonment count, while simultaneously rejecting the identical "hate" enhancements for the simple battery and elder abuse counts. All three remaining misdemeanor convictions arose from the exact same two-second contact—the brief grasping of Wiesel's jacket sleeve. **It is legally impossible for an actor to be motivated by discriminatory hate for two seconds to execute a false imprisonment, but simultaneously not be motivated by hate during those exact same two seconds while executing a simple battery or elder abuse.** This deep internal inconsistency renders the entire judgment structurally unlawful.

VI. STRUCTURAL CONSTITUTIONAL VIOLATIONS RENDERING JUDGMENT INVALID

The conviction herein is a product of systemic constitutional error. The State's failure to adhere to the requirements of the First, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth, and Fourteenth Amendments created an environment where a fair trial was impossible, requiring this Court to vacate the judgment in the interest of justice.

A. Violation of Due Process (5th and 14th Amendments)

Under *Brady v. Maryland*, the state is mandated to disclose exculpatory evidence. The state's failure to disclose FBI records confirming the Moving Party's lack of internet access during the period of the alleged "hate-crime" postings seeded to law enforcement and prosecutors by the terror group JDO—which were in fact forged by third parties—constitutes a *per se* violation of Due Process.

Furthermore, under *Napue v. Illinois*, the state's knowing presentation of perjured testimony regarding both the content of the witness's memoir and the fabricated "you must come with me" dialogue violates the fundamental principle that a conviction obtained through false evidence cannot stand.

B. Violation of the Confrontation Clause (6th Amendment)

The Sixth Amendment guarantees the right to confront one's accuser and present a full defense. By suppressing the testimony of Niklaus Gruner—a witness whose contemporaneous observations would have corroborated the Moving Party's truthful, journalistic intent and refuted the prosecution's false narrative—the state actively deprived the Moving Party of his right to challenge the state's central witness and present exculpatory evidence. Hunt was force medicated with debilitating anti-psychotics by the state and put in a state which made Hunt unable to take the stand in his own defense.

C. Violation of the Right to Counsel (6th Amendment)

The right to counsel is hollow if the defense is structurally impeded. The imposition of an unconstitutional $500,000 bail served as a structural barrier, preventing the Moving Party from retaining the expert testimony, investigators, translators, and investigation, especially by expert Hunt aiding his own defense, required to debunk the prosecution's manufactured "hate-crime" narrative. This financial impediment effectively denied the Moving Party the "Assistance of Counsel" mandated by the Sixth Amendment.

D. Violation of the Eighth Amendment (Cruel and Unusual Punishment)

The involuntary administration of anti-psychotic neuroleptic medication during the pendency of the case constituted a violation of the Eighth Amendment and the right to remain mentally competent to assist in one's own defense. This chemical impairment was a form of punishment designed to silence the Moving Party's investigation into the fraud surrounding the case. After three days of 24 hour lights, bruised hips from no mat on the concrete hard bed, and no shower, Eric was willing to do anything to make the torture stop, and was forced to put forth a plea of Not Guilty by Reason of Insanity so he could go to a hospital with a soft bed and no light torture. This plea was pulled after he beat the most severe charges at trial.

E. Violation of the 1st Amendment – Establishment Clause, Freedom of Speech

Night contains a supernatural premonition from one Mrs Schachter that hours later becomes real in the "real world". Schachter constantly yells "Fire!" And about seeing Fire! on the train to Auschwitz. When the people on the train look outside there is no such thing. Only night. Schachter keeps doing this, and is beaten almost to death for not shutting up about seeing visions of "Fire!" Upon arrival to Auschwitz the "madwoman" "prophet" is proven to be correct, as Elie Wiesel claimed he was force marched to the very edge of a flaming pit of fire where a dump truck dumped babies alive.

Elie Wiesel testified under oath during Eric's ordeal, "it is true. Every word of it is true." At this point in the trial, the judges let alone prosecutor Alan Kennedy must have put a stop to the proceedings and at the very least asked a follow up question. This was deliberate and clear perjury. Despite what Jewish Judge Harold Khan of the preliminary hearings, or likely Christian Judge Dondero was conditioned to believe, Jews are not at any point in human history capable of having supernatural powers. Dondero force medicated Hunt via parole orders because Eric is an atheist and apparently Dondero believes Schachter was capable of seeing magical prophesies of flaming pits of babies dumped alive which became true hours later.

The entire proceedings were a violation of the establishment clause of the 1st Amendment. The state of California mandates *Night* to children and the rest of the state

as true, moral, and good. Supernatural prophesies are not scientifically possible, and never occurred. No witnesses describe Schachter saying this on the train, let alone being marched to the edge of a flaming pit of fire where babies were dumped alive, either. Proving this flaming pit where babies are dumped alive into and he is marched to the very edge of is just a self-fulfilling "prophesy" of Wiesel's own – as he writes himself in the original Yiddish, later removed in English translations – while disbelieving his own disturbing, deliberate fiction – "a fruit from my sick imagination."

This entire scene *is* the titular *Night*. Prophesy – selection by Mengele, wearing a monocle (Dr. Josef Mengele did not wear a monocle) – and march to the very edge of a flaming pit of fire dump truck dumped a whole load of living babies into. This is what Eric Hunt was labeled psychotic for protesting – another first amendment right. The state of California, State of New Jersey, and Federal government violates the establishment clause of the 1st Amendment, as a quote from this fictional Talmudic scene are on the walls of the US Holocaust Memorial Museum, presented as real eyewitness testimony. *Night* is government mandated religious myth presented as a holy true witness account.

Kamala Harris trampling all over Eric's 1st Amendment freedom of speech and freedom of protest rights while upholding the state's official religion were the entire cause of the stacked charges. Eric's whistleblower article written days after the event while in a manic episode was used against him, and the entire basis for the entire case let alone the 6 stacked "hate crime" enhancements. Nothing said during the clumsy interview attempt amounted to any crime, let alone 7. Nothing in that incident amounted to a hate crime. Wiesel claims he didn't understand the incident until a partner showed him the article. It was only after this article was published and disseminated and seeded to Wiesel that a vindictive campaign began to stack charges and lock Eric up and throw away the key.

The prosecutors never actually determined Hunt wrote the article presented in court. There are clearly different titles of the article all around the internet and modified versions. Prosecutors pick and chose how to interpret Hunt's words to frame him. For instance Eric wrote "after ensuring no women would be traumatized" – this was not

because Eric planned violence as prosecutors fraudulently alleged, but because Eric constantly saw traumatized looking women surrounding Wiesel on previous interview attempts. Prosecutors decided not to listen to Eric's calm, unexaggerated recitation of events told in his mother's house to NYPD Detectives who already decided to side with the sainted true awarded witness Wiesel, who would never lie. Eric was prosecuted for writing a strongly worded whistleblower article, because Kamala Harris, a Christian, believes Jews really did have magical powers at points in history, Jewish prophet Schacter's fire prophesy must be real, Harris decided *Night* was true and opposition was 7 hate crimes in one. Eric already told prosecutors and judges in the article used to prosecute him, "Since I am not fifteen years old anymore, I know that supernatural prophecies are IMPOSSIBLE." But prosecutors and judges decided to instead let Wiesel commit perjury about the impossible, even after given a manic map of Wiesel's fictions in *Night*.

Eric was prosecuted not for any real kidnapping attempt, but for words written after the event that Kamala Harris viewed as Hateful calling Wiesel a Big Liar, which has now been demonstrated Wiesel was by perjuring under oath that *Night* was entirely true. The article itself already said Wiesel should be in prison for previous under oath perjuries. It is well within Eric's 1st Amendment right to angrily and desperately send an attention-seeking article to nationwide media days after the incident, as he didn't see publicity about it in the previous days and wanted to blow the whistle. Words a California woke tyrant views as "hate" at the same time does not fit the legal definition of a hate crime. An FBI spokesman is reported themselves as not investigating the incident as a hate crime.

This case would not have been charged with any hate crime enhancements in other states or likely even cities, as Kamala Harris wouldn't have been DA. No racial slurs were uttered during the event, Wiesel was involved not because of any protected class covered under the "hate crime enhancement" but because Eric saw Wiesel's book as disturbing fiction, massive fraud, and child abuse. If this conviction is allowed to stand it must be time to challenge the constitutionality of "hate" crime laws in the first place, as they are clearly not applied by any objective standard here but due to not

conforming to the ideology of Christian, Wiesel believing, supernatural prophet and fire prophesy believing Kamala Harris. The article used to charge Eric in the first place was written in a manic state and was designed to gain national attention and sent to nationwide media– all protected under the first amendment. The article contained poetic embellishment and protected opinions. No matter if left wing Harris or Newsom or Wiesel declared Eric's words and opposition to Wiesel's now proven falsehoods were "hate."

Section VII: Evidence of Disparate Sentencing and Bias"

THE CONVICTION IS A PRODUCT OF DISCRIMINATORY ENFORCEMENT AND SYSTEMIC BIAS

The state's pursuit of maximum punishment against the Moving Party—a first-time offender whose actions involved zero physical injury—is not justice; it is the weaponization of the law to punish a specific viewpoint. The prosecution of this case was permeated by bias, violating the Moving Party's rights under the 1st amendment, California Racial Justice Act and the 14th amendment Equal Protection Clause.

A. Disparate Sentencing and the "Similarly Situated" Standard

The prosecution's aggressive pursuit of maximum charges, coupled with the state's refusal to consider plea deals, or alternatives to incarceration for the Moving Party, stands in stark contrast to the extreme leniency afforded to defendants involved in objectively brutal, deliberate, violent conduct. The law is not applied uniformly; it is applied based on the perceived political "utility" of the target and the race of those involved.

1. Singer Chris Brown brutally assaulted singer Rihanna in Los Angeles, resulting in visible injuries all over her face and body. Brown was offered and accepted a plea deal involving zero days in California jail, 5 years of probation, 6 months of community labor, and domestic violence counseling. Brown was allowed to serve his sentence in his home state of Virginia. Eric was forced to stay on parole, after beating 4 out of 7 charges, 5 out of 6 hate crime enhancements, not with his

family in New Jersey, but in expensive San Francisco and his schoolteacher mother in New Jersey had to pay his living costs. Requests to transfer the parole to New Jersey were denied.

2. Raja Jackson, son of UFC fighter Rampage Jackson recently viciously beat a white professional wrestler during a sneak attack during a planned entertainment performance in Los Angeles, with one count of felony battery causing serious bodily injury, and one count of misdemeanor battery. The white victim suffered a fractured jaw bone, a severe concussion, deep lip lacerations, and the loss of several teeth. The charges carried a maximum potential penalty of up to seven years in state prison. However, Jackson later accepted a plea deal, pleading no contest in exchange for a significantly reduced sentence that includes 90 days in jail, a substantial fine, and probation. Eric was never offered any plea deal, despite being a first time offender. Eric has no criminal past before or after the event. There were absolutely ZERO injuries to Wiesel, as only Wiesel's jacket sleeve, not his actual body was ever grabbed.
3. Recently, not the prosecutor, but the judge themselves initiated a plea deal in a California case where Loay Alnaji allegedly struck Jewish pro-Israel protester Paul Kessler during a protest, Keslller fell, cracked his head on the sidewalk, and died. In May 2026—just a week before his scheduled jury trial was set to begin—Alnaji changed his plea and pleaded guilty to all charges against him, which included: Felony involuntary manslaughter, Felony battery causing serious bodily injury. He also admitted to aggravating factors, including that he used a weapon (a megaphone) to strike Kessler and that the victim was particularly vulnerable. While the charges carried a maximum sentence of four years in state prison, the judge offered Alnaji a court-initiated plea deal. Under the terms of the agreement, Alnaji will serve up to one year in county jail followed by three years of formal probation. With good behavior credits, his defense attorney expects him to serve roughly six months behind bars. This is a very recent California case of an anti-Zionist Arab protester who killed an elderly Jewish man, wasn't even charged with hate crime enhancements, was offered a plea deal by a judge, and will serve a third of Eric's sentence, who only tugged a sleeve for two seconds.

B. Evidence of Discriminatory Intent

The disparity between the leniency afforded to the aforementioned African American and Arab defendants—who committed deliberate acts of severe violence, including homicide—and the punitive treatment of the Moving Party, a white first-time offender who caused no injury, is stark. These examples underscore that the state's approach to the Moving Party's case was not guided by the uniform application of the law, but by an impermissible desire to penalize a viewpoint deemed politically verboten.

Those who commit genuine, life-altering violence are routinely granted plea deals and leniency in California. Hunt served multiples more time than all three defendants listed above combined. This disparity confirms that the state's motivation was not "justice," but the suppression of the Moving Party's investigative inquiry into a memoir fraud that the state itself protected and currently actively promotes to public schoolchildren. Under "woke" ideology practiced by SF DA Kamala Harris, white men are the ultimate villains, and Harris famously was picked for the Vice President position, despite finishing near last in primaries, only after declaring Joe Biden to be a white racist in primary debates. This pattern of discriminatory enforcement constitutes a violation of the Moving Party's rights under the California Racial Justice Act and 14th Amendment's equal protection clause requires that this Court vacate the judgment to correct a manifest miscarriage of justice.

VII. SATISFACTION OF DUE DILIGENCE AND EQUITABLE TOLLING UNDER § 1473.7(c)

The Moving Party has exercised maximum diligence given the extraordinary, multi-layered barriers erected by the state and external institutional forces. Under California equity standards, the diligence timeline is tolled where a petitioner demonstrates that "extraordinary circumstances" beyond their control rendered timely filing impossible. The Moving Party's delay is directly attributable to the following state-imposed impediments:

A. Structural Suppression and State-Imposed Barriers The Moving Party's ability to seek relief was systematically dismantled by the state's direct interference with his

defense capabilities. During his period of parole, the state imposed a blanket prohibition on the Moving Party's access to computers and the internet—the very tools required to conduct the advanced archival research, scanning, and translations necessary to uncover the perjury and falsified evidence in this case. This restriction was not related to the underlying conduct, as Wiesel was never contacted electronically by Eric.

Furthermore, the state-enforced, non-consensual administration of antipsychotic medication during pre-trial detention caused long-term physiological and cognitive impairment—including chronic hyperprolactinemia and severe fatigue—which created a profound, medically documented barrier to the complex archival forensic work required for this motion. Eric is still currently impeded by the permanent effects this state imposed medical battery has on his body, yet has clawed his way forward to seek justice and remove the unlawful unconstitutional conviction from setting dangerous American legal precedent.

B. Logistical, Financial, and Safety-Driven Impediments Following the expiration of his state supervision, the Moving Party was subjected to systemic professional blacklisting and credible, documented death threats arising from the "hate-crime" stigma manufactured by the state. These threats necessitated a period of transnational relocation for personal safety. The subsequent outbreak of the war in Ukraine, where the Moving Party resided, introduced a new layer of PTSD upon waking up to missile attacks in February 2022 and transformed Eric into a war refugee, creating severe PTSD, verbal tics, acute logistical isolation from domestic legal networks and essential law library resources. This period of survival was a forced exile from the jurisdiction necessitated by the state-sponsored social and professional destruction of his livelihood. Eric lived in a car for a period of time in California in 2023 and 2024 on state assistance via EBT. Unable to make payments, the car was abandoned in Compton and impounded as Eric left California and the country in 2024.

C. The "Newly Discovered Evidence" Threshold The evidentiary foundation for this motion—specifically the definitive archival proof regarding the fabrication of the "hanging child" narrative and the Yiddish-to-English linguistic inversions—was not

available until Eric discovered in December 2025. These records required advanced artificial intelligence-driven linguistic analysis and the procurement of primary source documents that were previously suppressed or miscategorized by the very institutions (such as the USHMM) that protected Wiesel's legacy. Eric was banned from Stanford University Libraries after uploading the original Yiddish version of Night scanned at Stanford and requesting help translating it.

Part of verifying the age of Leo Yehuda Diament relied on a new method of access to the USC Shoah Foundation video interviews unavailable to Eric until recently. As this evidence was effectively concealed by systemic institutional corruption and the active scrubbing of testimony (e.g., the removal of the Jenny Listman sexual assault disclosure), the Moving Party brought this motion at the absolute earliest operational opportunity upon securing these critical records. Eric filed a legally incorrect habeas corpus motion in November 2025. Realizing his mistake, as he is not in custody, he re-filed, in between discovering additional perjury, but the filing was rejected by the court clerks apparently for not providing three copies despite a call and written cover request to allow this due to indigence, and no desire to receive a duplicate in his virtual mailbox. Living in exile in Asia with no employment, Eric could not afford to pay for another printing, filing, virtual mailbox, virtual phone number, and serving of the DA until now, and has been researching law, and only at the end of May discovered the Abby Weiner testimony which additionally debunks Wiesel's perjury of the flaming pit of fire walk.

D. The Chilling Effect of Prosecutorial Power The Moving Party operated under a reasonable fear of continued state persecution, and prosecution, exacerbated by the involvement of the original prosecuting authority, former SF District Attorney Kamala Harris, in federal executive power. The "gaslighting" experienced by the Moving Party—where his accurate identification of perjury was pathologized by state-controlled psychiatric evaluations—created a chilling effect that rendered meaningful engagement with the judicial system impossible until the geopolitical and institutional landscape shifted in late 2024. Kamala Harris's defeat in the Presidential elections lifted a fear of severe tyrannical state retribution from Eric.

E. Unconstitutional Restriction of Legal Defense and First Amendment Activity

Furthermore, the state’s imposition of a blanket ban on the Moving Party's access to computers and the internet as a condition of parole constituted an unconstitutional, politically motivated infringement on his fundamental rights. This condition was not narrowly tailored to any legitimate interest, and Wiesel was never contacted by computer or internet by Eric. The bans were instead designed to neutralize the Moving Party’s own career in putting his Digital Media degree to use, and block investigative activities into the fraudulent history propagated by the state’s protected witnesses. Under California precedent, parole conditions must be reasonably related to the crime or the prevention of future criminality; a total ban on digital communication, which effectively functioned as a prior restraint on the Moving Party's ability to engage in his own appeals process, academic inquiry, and whistleblower activity, exceeds the state's authority and serves as an impermissible political tool. By forcing the Moving Party to choose between silence and total digital isolation, the state effectively denied him the "tools of the trade" necessary to prove the now definitively demonstrated perjury upon which his conviction and this motion is now based. This state-mandated disability directly hindered his access to the courts and further necessitates equitable tolling of the diligence period.

The Moving Party’s history is not one of abandonment of his claims, but one of a persistent, arduous struggle against a state apparatus that utilized psychiatric detention, forced body, mind, and hormone altering medication, digital bans, and professional destruction to ensure the underlying perjury remained unchallenged. Consequently, equitable tolling is required to prevent a manifest miscarriage of justice. Moving Party has exerted extraordinary effort under continuous, severe multi-layered impairments to secure the newly discovered records and bring this motion forward at the absolute earliest operational opportunity.

VII. CONCLUSION

The totality of the newly discovered evidence and the rectified historical record demonstrates that the underlying conviction is a structural miscarriage of justice. Moving Party's brief, non-violent, two-second sleeve grab and interview request does not qualify

as a hate crime; it was an archive-driven, independent journalistic approach directed at a prominent public figure whose globally mandated text was known by Moving Party to contain profound structural fabrications. It's society's fault they allowed this child abuse and fraud to go on so long, and society needs to reckon that our trusted figures and institutions that were supposed to vet this kind of thing are fundamentally corrupt.

The field of Holocaust re-investigation is nowhere near as open and shut as the Kamala Harrises of the world wish to believe. There are crucial aspects of utmost importance to society Eric has proven he is uniquely gifted to debunk. Many Jews and Holocaust survivors themselves do not appreciate those such as Wiesel bearing false witness for personal and political ends.

Niklaus Gruner, Jewish Auschwitz and Buchenwald survivor wholly understood Eric's motives were not prejudiced hate, but truthseeking, and moral, and Niklaus, Miklos, or "Mike" was Eric's biggest supporter.

Eric's human rights were violated to an unimaginable degree, only comparable to Russian dissidents declared psychiatric enemies of the state and imprisoned and force medicated from Soviet times to today.

The true reality of Moving Party's investigative mission—which does not fit the American definition of a hate crime, and was applied only via Eric's frantic, manic whistleblowing attention seeking article written days after the event - and the total bad faith of the state's failed six simultaneous "hate-crimes" framing attempt is permanently preserved in the historical record by an authentic eyewitness to the history in question.

While Eric Hunt was locked up inside San Francisco jail's psychiatric enclosure under an unconstitutional pre-trial bail structure designed to enforce total voice suppression, Niklaus Gruner, Auschwitz and Buchenwald survivor—photographed in the same iconic liberation image of emaciated Buchenwald prisoners as Wiesel—personally reached out by mail, email, and telephone with his full support to Eric and his family. Gruner reviewed and vindicated Moving Party's research and refutation of fictional aspects of *Night*. Rejecting the institutional fraud surrounding the text *Night*, this survivor signed the title page of his own book criticizing Wiesel's false witness accounts to Eric while he was a political prisoner of Kamala Harris and sent it to Eric's father, with

an explicit, sworn dedication to Moving Party that stands as the definitive final word on the true nature of this case:

> **"To Eric Hunt for your devoted fight for law and justice and against racial discrimination and corruption.**
> **Niklaus Gruner**
> **A-11104 and 120762.**
> **The 19th of December 2007."**

For the reasons set forth above, the Moving Party respectfully requests that this Court vacate the 2008 misdemeanor convictions, hate crime enhancement, and dismiss all underlying charges in Case No. CRI-02315810 with prejudice. The convictions are invalid due to perjury, legal insufficiency, and constitutional violations. Due to Moving Party's prolonged mental incapacity caused by the state's forced antipsychotic regime during confinement and parole elevating prolactin levels, this motion is timely.

The integrity of this judgment has been irrevocably compromised by:

1. **Fundamental Material Witness Perjury:** The prosecution's central witness Elie Wiesel committed material perjury by testifying under oath that *Night*, was his testimony and "every word of it is true" and by fabricating incriminating dialogue never said by Eric—specifically the phrase "you must come with me"—that never occurred, according to Wiesel's own statements under cross examination. This false testimony provided the necessary evidentiary foundation for the prosecution's manufactured narrative of six hate crimes occurring simultaneously, criminal intent, and pre-meditated false imprisonment. By presenting the witness as an unimpeachable "truth-teller," the prosecution successfully shielded his testimony from legitimate journalistic inquiry and exploited this fabricated narrative to secure a hate-crime enhancement that lacked any basis in fact. This perjury resulted in the state's unconstitutional distortion of a literary and investigative dispute, of which now in 2026 Eric has definitively proven, he was correct about, and society was deceived by the

fraudulent claims and false witness testimony of Wiesel, into a criminal prosecution. No 12 year old child sex slave was hanged, as Wiesel claimed, but nearly 24 year old bespectacled non-angelic faced Leo Yehuda Diament. The flaming pit of fire where babies were dumped into alive that Wiesel marched to the edge of is Talmudic fiction. Forcing children to believe these sadomasochistic inventions of Wiesel, and to turn off logical reasoning circuits in their brains is child abuse, of which Eric is a victim.

2. **The State taking the wrong side in a Scholarly Debate:** The Moving Party's investigation into the factual discrepancies within the witness's memoir was grounded in existing, legitimate scholarly debate, including critiques by Jewish historian Raul Hilberg and Jewish academic Eli Pfefferkorn, who have noted that the memoir's central narrative contains fabrications that jeopardize its claim to absolute historical truth. The state's criminalization of this journalistic inquiry constitutes a gross misuse of the law to suppress academic and historical transparency in violation of the 1st amendment. The state mandates this belief in violation of the establishment clause of the 1st amendment.
3. **Fabrication of Evidence and Investigative Timeline:** The prosecution relied on a fabricated, inverted timeline of the elevator encounter that is contradicted by the empirical reality that no discussion occurred inside the elevator confirmed under cross examination. The reality is Elie Wiesel did not hear shy, introverted Eric say "I want to interview you" twice while inside the elevator. There was no consent as alleged by the state by Wiesel to an interview downstairs while inside the elevator, when SFPD Spokesman claimed Eric *then* attacked to "drag" him off the elevator and towards his room. **<u>There was no physical struggle which Wiesel somehow won.</u>**

The clothing sleeve was voluntarily released by Eric immediately upon exiting the cab, then distance between the parties. What actually occurred, verified under cross examination, is a far different version of events. In reality, *outside* the elevator, Eric then said, "I want to interview you", Wiesel said, "downstairs", Eric said "my camera is in my room" . Following Wiesel looking Eric up and down, his analysis of Eric's dress and shaggy hair, then Wiesel started to loudly say the

word help. Eric said “Why, you don’t want people to know the truth?”, and calmly walked away.

The fraudulently alleged timeline by faulty detective work - exposed by lawyer John Runfola on the cross examination of an NYPD detective who twisted Wiesel’s own version of events and refused to understand or accept Eric’s description of events - fails to satisfy the statutory elements of false imprisonment. Wiesel was free to go anywhere, go back into the elevator, **and did**, without any physical interference or threat.

4. **Suppression of Exculpatory Evidence:** The state and the FBI continues to suppress the origin of a planted series of internet posts which successfully initiated the malicious prosecution. The FBI held onto these posts while Hunt was on trial for his life, intending to use him as a witness in another criminal case, and potentially bringing further charges against Hunt, however Hunt proved he could not and did not write the posts seeded to state and federal law enforcement by the terror group JDO. The FBI nor State gave these posts to Eric’s lawyers, violating *Brady*. Eric was confined in a psychiatric facility without internet access during the period of the alleged "hate-crime" internet postings, which were forged by third-party extremist organizations looking to frame Hunt, as his actual whistleblower writing did not justify such a prosecution, but exposed real flaws in Wiesel’s facade, which is why Hunt was not charged with any crimes at all for a week. The FBI has yet to reveal who wrote these posts which contributed to the state’s malicious prosecution and urgency to file charges after a week where no charges were filed - ***because no crime at all was committed***, Hunt was prosecuted for words, and the words he wrote days later weren’t enough, until extremist groups manufactured and seeded to law enforcement and prosecutors a fictional violent, genocidal psychopath version of “Eric Hunt” to prosecute.

Who created killjewsdotcom.blogspot.com , later “discovered” by the Jewish Defense Organization and seeded to law enforcement and prosectors? The FBI refused to tell Eric after walking away in Roanoke without testifying. Have they investigated? Do they know? Was it Bill White himself seeking

attention to his neo-nazi group? It's hosted by Google and can be determined right now, tracing the IP and email used to sign up for the Google affiliated company Blogspot. Eric had to discover himself the JDO are the origin of these posts being seeded to the FBI, law enforcement, and prosecutors as part of filing this motion. Did the JDO create the posts? Or Bill White? Eric does not have the resources of the FBI showing the extraordinary efforts he has pursued through a corrupt system to discover the JDO were at least the intermediary of these, something the FBI was too foolish and corrupt to do. These posts were sent to FBI, SFPD and Harris days after the incident and no charges being filed at all, along with obnoxious proclamations of the JDO to their veracity, causing a sudden urge to stack charges and arrest a genocidal violent Neo-Nazi organization member fictional version of Eric Hunt concocted by extremist groups looking to frame iconoclast scholar Eric. Because he committed no crimes and had yet to be charged with any crimes, the JDO and whoever concocted these fake posts framed Hunt so he would get charged with 7 crimes with 6 hate crime enhancements.

5. **Systemic Constitutional Violations:** The conviction was obtained through un-Mirandized coerced statements, excessive and unconstitutional bail that barred the Moving Party from mounting an effective defense, and the non-consensual administration of neuroleptic medication that caused permanent physiological impairment to the only person who has proven has the ability to definitively expose the perjury, fraud, and child abuse of Elie Wiesel. The FBI, NYPD, SFPD, US Holocaust Memorial Museum founded by Wiesel sure never told us the age of the youngest hanging victim in the central scene in *Night*, was nearly 24, while the original Yiddish claimed was 12 years old, a sex slave with an angel's face who hanged for 35 minutes because his 12 year old body was so light the fall from the gallows didn't snap his neck. This history-changing discovery was only discovered by Eric in December after filing initial motions to vacate this unjust conviction.
6. **Suppression of Exculpatory Testimony and Evidence of Bias:** The state actively excluded the testimony of Niklaus Gruner, who sought to corroborate the

Moving Party's truthful, moral, investigative motives and documented the systemic racial discrimination directed at Eric Hunt during the proceedings. This collapses not only the hate crime enhancement but the entire sham case. Included in Exhibits is an email sent to Eric by survivor Gruner in 2009, wherein Gruner calls the judges and District attorneys Pontius Pilates. The prosecution's "hate" case and entire case would have collapsed if the prosecution did not suppress Gruner's survivor witness testimony.

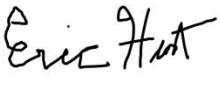
7. **Political Misconduct:** San Francisco District Attorney Kamala Harris and SF Mayor Gavin Newsom directed and engaged in a politically motivated distortion of the Moving Party's journalistic intent. This was easier to do than now because Eric had yet to release a documentary at age 22, so they could portray him as a stupid, violent, lunatic who denied brutal camps, brutal conditions, starvation rations, forced deportations and murders occurred. Eric has proven to be correct that *Night* is a work of fiction which adds extremely psychologically disturbing atrocity fictions - of the 12 year old child sex slave hanging for 35 minutes to the walk to the edge of the flaming pit where babies were dumped alive into and other fictional scenes - on top of the real names of family members and basic real experiences of Wiesel at Birkenau, Monowitz, and Buchenwald.

Harris and Newsom utilized overcharged, unconstitutional, legally meritless accusations to further personal political ambitions. Prosecutors, SFPD spokesmen, and NYPD and SFPD "detectives" were dimwitted enough to believe *Night* was entirely true, as Wiesel often proclaimed inside and out of court. When prosecutor Kamala Harris had the power to appoint trained historians and fact checkers to the board of the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum, she appointed her wholly unqualified husband. It is because of the state prosecutor's own corruption, quest for power, and demonstrably false belief "experts" must have vetted *Night* that iconoclast scholar Eric has been heinously abused, suffered a year and a half torturous confinement, force medicated and effectively sterilized.

Given these fundamental procedural and constitutional errors, the interests of absolute factual justice require the immediate vacatur of the judgment and the dismissal of all charges.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: 

Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se* ---

SUPERIOR COURT OF CALIFORNIA

COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO

In the Matter of:

PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, *Respondent,* vs.

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party.* **Case No. CRI-02315810** ---

DECLARATION OF ERIC HUNT IN SUPPORT OF MOTION TO VACATE CONVICTION

I, Eric Hunt, declare under penalty of perjury as follows:

1. I am the Moving Party in the above-entitled action. I am appearing *pro se* and I am no longer in criminal custody or under parole supervision. I make this declaration based upon my own personal, first-hand knowledge of the facts set forth herein.
2. I had no prior contact or communication with Elie Wiesel before the elevator encounter on February 1, 2007. I did not initiate contact before or after with him, plan to commit any violence, intend to harm, kidnap, or engage in a course of harassment against him.
3. My operations were driven exclusively by a First Amendment protected investigative journalistic framework, seeking to produce a documentary video about an international public figure regarding documented structural, historical, and textually non-factual assertions within his mandatory school-curriculum text that was mandated by the state for me to believe is entirely true and severely psychologically disturbed me, starting as a child, with its logical impossibilities.
4. On February 1, 2007, I sat in the Argent Hotel lobby empty-handed, as I had inadvertently left my bulky video camera upstairs inside my assigned hotel room. The original iPhone was only announced the month before and smartphones were not widely available.

5. I was an extremely introverted, reserved, and shy individual who naturally spoke with a very quiet baseline vocal volume.
6. While inside the ascending hotel elevator cab, I quietly stated to Elie Wiesel, "I want to interview you." Because of my low vocal volume, he did not initially hear or respond to me.
7. I repeated a second time, louder but still too soft for Wiesel to hear : "I want to interview you." By this point, the elevator doors were already actively opening on the floor of my room, and Wiesel had still not processed or understood my request.
8. Realizing that my narrow operational window of journalistic access was rapidly closing and that my recording assets were completely missing from my person, I experienced a sudden, intense state of acute logistical panic. I was already in a state of severe emotional distress due to losing my faith after the loss of my grandmother, and society's false belief in *Night* I am able to see through that is mandated in classrooms by California itself as a kind of new religion. The book *Night* is psychologically traumatizing to all, but knowing the fantasy sequences of 12 year old child sex slaves being hanged for 35 minutes and Wiesel marching to the edge of a flaming pit where living babies are dumped are disturbing, traumatizing, fiction taught to children as true, moral, and good was a psychological attack on my being I could not process at 22 and felt severely abused having been forced to believe this at 16 years old. I was disturbed when I read it as a Christian at 16, and even more disturbed as an atheist at 22. I knew children were being harmed by this, and view this as child abuse, an acute fraudulent psychological attack on children. The presentation of *Night* as true and appropriate for children, who must agree with impossible fictional scenes and the morality of the author who invented the scenes is Child Abuse, of which I am a victim of.
9. This sudden logistical panic with my camera down the hall but the interview subject going up caused an immediate lapse in judgment, leading me to impulsively reach out and briefly grasp the fabric sleeve of his jacket to guide Wiesel out of the elevator.

10. This physical contact was instantaneous, non-violent, and completely disorganized, lasting approximately two seconds, born entirely of a shy researcher's sudden panic over a forgotten camera. It is not in dispute that no injuries occurred. Wiesel and law enforcement agree - NO injuries occurred. The jacket sleeve was grabbed, not any part of Wiesel’s body.
11. I never possessed any criminal plan, violent premeditation, or malicious intent during the encounter, and the trial jury explicitly validated this fact by completely acquitting me of the charge of felony attempted kidnapping. No weapons, threats, or attempts to further block or physically interact with Wiesel ever happened.
12. The specific word "plan" utilized in my subsequent, post-incident online whistleblower article disseminated days later to news organizations seeking to gain attention and blow the whistle on Wiesel’s psychological abuse of children, including myself, was entirely misinterpreted, twisted, and over-amplified by law enforcement to retroactively convert a spontaneous interview request into a pre-calculated criminal enterprise.
13. The narrative invented by local investigators alleging that a physical "struggle" occurred inside the elevator, or that the witness somehow "overpowered" me, is a total empirical fabrication. I was a young, able-bodied six foot 2, athletic man; had I possessed any true violent or criminal intent to confine or injure the witness, I could have easily executed any number of physical actions. I did absolutely nothing of the sort. I am a peaceful humanitarian and have never been involved in any fist fights or violent encounters whatsoever.
14. Immediately after the brief, two-second sleeve grab and a brief two-foot step out of the elevator cab, I broke all physical contact. Both of us backed away several feet each, creating a wide, completely unobstructed physical perimeter in the space outside the elevator.
15. Once this distance was established, a brief verbal exchange occurred. I stated, "I want to interview you." The witness replied, "Downstairs." I answered, "My camera's in my room."

16. At this point, noticing my shaggy hair and casual style of dress, and tired, blank stare, I believe he realized I was not an undercover law enforcement officer looking for another kind of interview and began calling out for help.
17. I remained standing calmly in place; I did not advance, make any threatening gestures, or close the distance. I simply asked, "Why, you don't want people to know the truth?" and then calmly turned around and walked away to my hotel room.
18. The witness maintained absolute autonomy and freedom of movement the moment physical contact was broken. At any point during this interaction, Wiesel was free to step back into the elevators, as he did, or walk down the open hallway, or tell me to leave him alone. I made no attempts to block his path, issued zero threats, slurs, and brandished no weapons.
19. The last remaining of 3 stacked charges of false imprisonment is absolute nonsense because the police completely fabricated the sequence of the encounter, inventing a multi-stage verbal interaction inside the elevator, and a conditional grab inside the elevator cab to manufacture a theory of continuous physical detention where no statutory confinement ever occurred. The prosecution, specifically NYPD who interviewed Wiesel were exposed under cross examination, as they themselves twisted Wiesel’s own version of events Eric’s lawyer walked Wiesel through on cross examination. The prosecution’s false theory stated by SFPD spokesman was that it was only after Wiesel consented to an interview downstairs while in the elevator that I “sprung” because I could not gain a “forced confession” according to them, in public with other witnesses.
20. The charge of stalking under Penal Code § 646.9 was legally meritless from its inception, as a single, two-second, non-violent sleeve grab does not, and cannot, satisfy the statutory requirement of a "course of conduct"—a series of acts occurring over a period of time.
21. The state's narrative of a "stalking" campaign in Florida and San Francisco is a fabrication born of opportunistic revisionism; an attempt to interview Wiesel on camera earlier never occurred because Wiesel was always surrounded by young

females or female groups, and my natural shyness and concern for the interview questions being shut down immediately by these women prevented me from approaching him.

22. Discovering that an entire society, academic and educational infrastructure had accepted unvetted psychologically disturbing commercial and literary narratives as absolute truth induced a state of profound mental distress, isolation, and acute whistleblower anxiety in my 22-year-old framework.

23. My psychological framework was directly analogous to a child abuse victim, and silenced whistleblower who, finding all institutional and media doors completely locked, experiences an urgent, desperate need to bypass standard channels and interview the figure directly via journalistic methods (such as those popularized by outlets like *TMZ*).

24. The use of *Night* in schools has been described as child abuse for decades, including in the book “Child Abuse in the Classrom : excerpts from official proceedings before the US Department of Education in the matter of proposed regulations to implement the protection of Pupil Rights Amendment, section 439 of the GEPA, also known as the Hatch Amendment.”

25. Before setting out on this documentary attempt, I re-read the book I kept from school assigned to me in Honors high school english class, recognized *Night* as containing the same fictions as Bible stories, realized I was abused as a child, and realized children were being abused by presenting illogical, impossible atrocity fictions as unquestionable reality to be worshipped as sacred and true.

26. Upon arrest, I was subjected to three days of torture while in Somerset, NJ county jail which included 24 hour lights, no shower, a concrete hard bed with only a mat brought in days later which caused bruised hips. I endured state-enforced chemical battery in custody, which caused permanent damage and prevented my effective participation in my own defense.

27. Public narratives and administrative reports heavily mischaracterized, exaggerated, and over-amplified my chronic clinical diagnosis of Bipolar Disorder, which I was never diagnosed or treated for until this event, like many cases, only found at this age. I was force medicated with harsh antipsychotics

treating my valid identification of institutional and textually provable fraud in *Night* as a symptom of acute psychosis. These medications caused tardive dyskinesia, shaking, dulling of mind, fatigue that prevented myself aiding in my defense.

28. Law enforcement maliciously manufactured the public claim that I sought a total historical denial of the entire Holocaust to mask the fact that they were actively shielding a public icon from document-backed journalistic scrutiny regarding specific, fictionalized sadomasochistic child sex slave hanging fictions and march to the edge of a flaming pit where babies burned alive specific sections of a state-mandated textbook.
29. I did not write, author, or publish any of the anti-Semitic, violent, genocidal, or extremist blog text that appeared under my name on killjewsdotcom.blogspot.com or overthrow.com or jewishdefenseorganization.net between February 6 and February 18, 2007.
30. Throughout that exact publication window, I was physically and logistically confined as an involuntary inpatient inside the locked psychiatric ward of the Carrier Clinic in New Jersey, with absolute zero access to computers, electronic devices, or the internet.
31. On September 11, 2008, the FBI formally verified in Roanoke, Virginia, immediately before I was set to testify on the witness stand, with the Carrier Clinic that I possessed zero digital or internet access during my hospitalization, establishing a third-party cyber-framing operation by terrorist entities like the Jewish Defense Organization (JDO), a material exculpatory discovery that state and federal prosecutors actively suppressed from the defense. These articles were sent to prosecutors and law enforcement while I was yet to be charged with any crimes.
32. The purported admission of online authorship of another article used to charge me was extracted unlawfully by agents of the New York Police Department (NYPD), who subjected me to custodial interrogation without reading me my *Miranda* rights, explicitly denied me access to an attorney, and lied to me by stating that my statements were confidential and would not be used against me

and that their concern was for Wiesel's safety in New York as I was in New Jersey.

33. My written phrase in the contemporary article attributed to me regarding "ensuring no women would be traumatized" was an explicit expression of defensive concern for the real-world physical and psychological well-being of young women I saw following Wiesel earlier that appeared traumatized, which the prosecution completely inverted to manufacture a false threat of physical violence.

34. My textual analysis of *Night* proved that the text contains graphic, wholly invented scenes of sadomasochistic torture and murder—such as the non-historical description of a 12 year old child sex slave ('pipel') struggling on a gallows for 35 minutes—which original camp municipal registers, transit rosters, and witnesses, including brother of the victim Freddy Diament, identified by Wiesel himself in his memoirs All Rivers run to the Sea, from the Monowitz subcamp now definitively expose as a historical fabrication, proving the executed individual was actually 23- and 4 month year-old adult, glasses wearing partisan Leo Yehuda Diament. Not an underage, angelic faced 12 year old boy explicitly labeled a sex slave, as millions have been deceived to believe.

35. Further linguistic analysis of the original 1956 Yiddish text *Un di velt hot geshvign* confirms deliberate, material narrative alterations and anatomical contradictions (such as foot-versus-knee surgical operation descriptions) made prior to Western publication, establishing that I was acting as a precise analyst targeting textual variations rather than an actor driven to commit a violent hate crime.

36. During the 2008 proceedings, authentic Auschwitz and Buchenwald survivor Niklaus Gruner actively contacted the court to testify on my behalf that the witness's descriptions of being marched to the very edge of open flaming infant pits at the entrance of Birkenau were logistically impossible fabrications, but his exculpatory testimony was structurally excluded by prosecutors Harris and Kennedy.

37. Newly available character evidence published externally—including the corroborated sexual assault disclosure by Jenny Listman, who describes

appearing underage, looking to be 14 years old at the time of Wiesel's brazen sexual assault—directly dismantles the prosecution's framing of the witness as an unassailable moral archetype and validates my contemporaneous observations of problematic institutional protection networks.

38. Following my extraction from the Carrier Clinic, jail psychiatric staff inside the San Francisco County Jail, operating under institutional duress and without a legally mandated *Sell* hearing, forced me to ingest potent, daily antipsychotic compounds that directly induced chronic hyperprolactinemia, catastrophic metabolic fatigue, and neurological tremors so intense they physically prevented me from taking the stand to defend myself at trial.

39. Following the completion of my state supervision, the severe social stigma, systematic blacklisting, and ongoing safety threats forced me into an extended transnational residence overseas in Ukraine until the Russian sneak attack in February 2022, which resulted in a debilitating new layer of PTSD, which after escaping a city bombarded with missiles, includes involuntary verbal tics.

40. I sought refuge in Europe, Colorado, California, then South America, now Asia, creating immense financial, logistical, psychological barriers and absolute isolation under which I have exerted extraordinary effort to bring this motion forward at the absolute earliest operational opportunity. These barriers especially the state's parole computer and internet ban during the window my direct appeals could have been filed, forced antipsychotic medical regime which cause current impairment via high prolactin levels were imposed by the state and must enable this motion, as I certainly have endured extraordinary circumstances and currently suffer severe psychological impairment.

41. Due to the events of this case, including 18 months of pre-trial detention under excessive bail and forced antipsychotic medication, I have suffered from chronic mental and physical incapacity that has only recently begun to lift. The forced antipsychotic medication – because the state has taught even psychiatrists that opposition to "truthful" Wiesel is psychosis - caused elevated prolactin levels, which continues to cause fatigue, cognitive impairment, and other symptoms that

severely limited my ability to understand my rights, understand what was done to me, research, organize evidence, and prepare legal filings until late 2025.

42. My underlying bipolar disorder was exacerbated by the trauma of the prosecution, incarceration, chemical battery, and ongoing stigma. For years, these conditions rendered me periodically unable to engage in the sustained, complex cognitive work required to uncover and present the newly discovered evidence regarding Wiesel's perjury and other defects in the conviction.

43. I have exerted extraordinary efforts despite these impairments, including obtaining the original Yiddish text while on parole and pursuing research under difficult circumstances overseas. I only recently gained the capacity to fully compile and articulate this motion.

44. All three remaining charges are unjust and inappropriate tainted especially by Wiesel's perjury. I have only recently discovered definitive proof of this perjury in December 2025, as society would not listen to me until I found the actual age of the youngest hanged prisoner.

45. I am a victim of Elie Wiesel's child abuse, there was no elder abuse. There was no battery. There was no false imprisonment. My reaction was an involuntary psychological reaction provoked by Elie Wiesel's fraud and child abuse the state not only did not investigate but currently promotes as true and moral and forces upon children. I am a victim of Elie Wiesel, not the other way around. Elie Wiesel spent 11 months under Nazi confinement. I spent 18 months locked up without sunlight on my skin, and the state wanted almost a decade. Toss this unconstitutional, unlawful conviction.

46. I have not worked in the interests of Nazism, or fascism, but to protect American children like me from the severe child-targeting mindrape of Elie Wiesel and the cult of *Night*. I was locked up with schizophrenic hard drug addicts, deranged murderers, and child rapists. I grabbed a sleeve because I saw through a traumatizing book of fiction the state mandates and grooms children with and coerces belief in as a form of religion in violation of the first amendment.

47. Even the battery charge would be defeated at trial if I was able to expose that Wiesel's book is fiction, Wiesel was a liar and perjurer, and I was a child abuse

victim and the sleeve grab was an involuntary non-violent psychological reaction to this child abuse not only enabled but pushed upon me by the state. There's no elder abuse charge if I were able to prove I was a victim of Wiesel's enabled child abuse first. No false imprisonment and no hate crime occurred. No slurs were used, no threats, Wiesel was not targeted for being Jewish but for being a massive fraud and child abuser, and I am his biggest victim.

48. I am not an antisemite in the sense I have love for many individuals of Jewish ancestry, including extended family members. My issue was never with all people born Jewish or all survivors of the real horrors of the camps, as proven by my friendship with survivor Niklaus Gruner. My issue was and is with immoral people doing, as Wiesel victim Jenny Listman wrote, evil acts. Elie Wiesel was an evil man who tried to have me lynched as I was on the verge of exposing his life's work to be a depraved fraud full of perverted and disturbing scenes of sadomasochistic child sex slave hanging and walks to the edge of a flaming pit of fire where babies burned alive.

49. Elie Wiesel's perjury lies target and torment children. I'm a child victim of this deeply psychologically harmful fiction which never should have been forced upon me as moral, good, true, unquestionable eyewitness testimony as a child. Elie Wiesel's false testimony has warped the critical thinking and logical reasoning abilities of all of society to ever have thought a book full of to my mind blatantly fabricated scenes of marching towards the edge of a flaming pit where babies dumped via dump truck burned alive, sex on the train to Auschwitz, fictional underage child sex slaves hanging for 35 minutes were unquestionable reality. It is my elite literary analysis skills that got me in trouble, not any act of violence. This was not any act of violence at all, but a severely psychologically harmed child abuse victim grabbing his abuser's sleeve for two seconds and asking for an interview. This case was a hysterical political "Spanish Inquisition" as Niklaus Gruner wrote - brought by political climber Kamala Harris and I urge you to vacate this unjust conviction. I never deserved one day in jail. Instead the state of California locked me up for a year and a half, 7 months longer than Elie Wiesel

ever was, and force sterilized me with antipsychotics I never needed. I just saw *Night* and Elie Wiesel for what they really are.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the State of California that the foregoing statements are true and correct.

Executed this 28th day of May, 2026, at Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia.

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se* ---

LIST OF ATTACHED EXHIBITS

- **EXHIBIT A:** Declaration of Eric Hunt in support of motion to vacate conviction
- **EXHIBIT B:** Auschwitz survivor Eva Moses Kor Dragged from Wiesel Speech, showing state mandated use of force to those attempting to protest Wiesel in public
- **EXHIBIT C :** Alexander Cockburn article “Truth and Fiction in Elie Wiesel’s Night”
- **EXHIBIT D :** Selected pages of Night - Wikipedia
- **EXHIBIT E:** Exhibit E : Elie Wiesel corroborated sexual assault victim Jenny Listman article
- **EXHIBIT F :** “Misha and the Wolves” memoir fraud endorsed by Wiesel admitted as a literary fraud at the same time as Hunt’s incarceration and legal ordeal was ongoing
- **EXHIBIT G :** SFGate article containing Jury quotes
- **EXHIBIT H :** Jewish Defense Organization involvement in sending law enforcement fabricated “killjewsdotcom.blogspot.com” posts falsely attributed to Hunt
- **EXHIBIT I :** Auschwitz and Buchenwald Survivor Niklaus Gruner supported Hunt and contacted the prosecutors to testify on Hunt’s behalf and testify against the veracity of some of Wiesel’s claims in Night.
- **EXHIBIT J :** Police describe Hunt as “very polite docile, no resistance.”
- **EXHIBIT K :** Night’s “fire!” prophet and prophesy, the flaming pits of fire where babies are dumped alive Elie Wiesel committed material perjury about marching to the edge of, and NY Times article on controversy over Night’s standing as a true eyewitness account, rather than a novel.
- **EXHIBIT X :** Night’s 12 year old child sex slave boy hanging for 35 minutes in central scene is fiction, an invention of Elie Wiesel’s. Real victim was nearly 24 years old Leo Yehuda Diament, swiftly executed.
- **EXHIBIT Y:** Elie Wiesel Falsehoods in Night and “All Rivers Run to the Sea Memoirs
- **EXHIBIT Z:** Wiesel testifies under oath at Hunt’s trial “It is a true account. “every word of it is true.” Yiddish vs English inverted *Night* rape revenge description.

SUPERIOR COURT OF CALIFORNIA

COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO

PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, *Respondent,* vs.

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party.* **Case No. CRI-02315810** ---

[PROPOSED] ORDER GRANTING MOTION TO VACATE CONVICTION PURSUANT TO PENAL CODE § 1473.7

The Court, having considered the Motion to Vacate Conviction filed by Moving Party Eric Hunt, the points and authorities submitted in support thereof, the declarations, and the accompanying exhibits, and finding good cause appearing:

IT IS HEREBY ORDERED:

1. The Motion to Vacate Conviction pursuant to California Penal Code § 1473.7 is **GRANTED**.
2. The judgment of conviction entered on July 2008 in Case No. CRI-02315810 for misdemeanor false imprisonment (Cal. Pen. Code § 236) with a hate-crime enhancement (Cal. Pen. Code § 422.75), simple battery (Cal. Pen. Code § 242), and elder abuse (Cal. Pen. Code § 368(b)(1)) is hereby **VACATED** and set aside in its entirety.
3. The Clerk of the Court is directed to amend the record to reflect that all charges and enhancements in the above-captioned matter are **DISMISSED WITH PREJUDICE**.
4. The Clerk of the Court is directed to provide notice of this Order to the California Department of Justice, the Federal Bureau of Investigation, and all relevant state and federal agencies to ensure the update of Moving Party's criminal record to reflect this dismissal.
5. All civil and constitutional rights of the Moving Party are hereby **RESTORED**.

IT IS SO ORDERED.

Dated: _____

_____

JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT

EXHIBIT B

EXHIBIT B : Kor dragged from Wiesel Speech

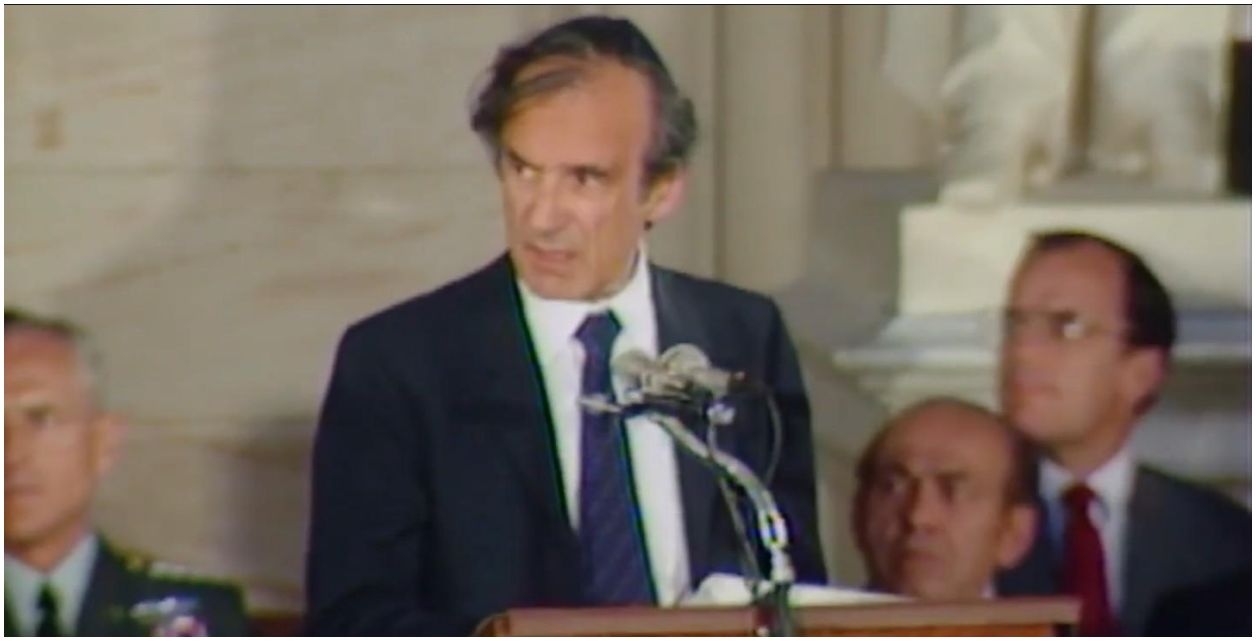
Figure 1 : Auschwitz survivor Eva Moses Kor was grabbed by at least two men, dragged away, and arrested, screaming in pain for holding up a sign during a Wiesel speech.

Demonstration disallowed

Kor dragged

Eva Kor of 24 W. Lawrin Blvd. was arrested for disorderly conduct and later released by U.S. Capitol Police on Tuesday during a ceremony in the Rotunda to honor

conduct charge. O
with a representa
attorney, who r
leasing Kor witho
Kor's protest t



731
8)

UNITED STATES CAPITOL POLICE
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

INFORMATION TO ARRESTEE RELEASED WITHOUT CHARGE

NAME OF ARRESTEE	2. ADDRESS OF ARRESTEE
KOR, EVA (NMI)	24 W. LAWRIN Blvd. TERRE HA
DATE OF ARREST / 4. TIME OF ARREST	5. DATE OF RELEASE / 6. TI
5/6/86 / 1220 ☐ AM ☒ PM	5/6/86 / 1.
ICRIME FOR WHICH ARRESTED	8. NAME AND UNIT OF ARRESTING OFFICER
DEMONSTRATING WITHOUT A PERMIT	DAVID G. WELLS (OFFI

ADVICE TO ARRESTEE

You were arrested on probable cause that you committed the criminal offense listed above. In
quent to your arrest indicates that you are entitled to be released at this time without being cha
Pursuant to D.C. Code Section 4–140a, approved December 27, 1967 (Public Law 90–226), y
not be recorded as an arrest in any official record and you are entitled, with respect to this de

Description : The treatment of Eva Kor provides background reasoning for why Eric Hunt did not interrupt the Wiesel speech taking place in the first floor, fearing police, security, or attendees attacking and arresting Eric. This led to the awkward incident. Wiesel was not manhandled anything like this, there was no contact except with the

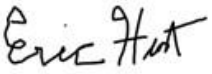
clothing sleeve - only guided by the sleeve a few steps off the elevator and released within seconds.

Declaration :

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the foregoing is a true and correct screen capture of a video relating the cited material.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: 

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*

EXHIBIT C

Exhibit C - Cockburn article

Description : An article by Alexander Cockburn which cites experts who say Wiesel's Night contains fictionalized events, and Wiesel's claim under oath at Hunt's trial that "every word in it is true" (Exhibit Z) , the central issue of Hunt's legal ordeal, is therefore perjury.

Relevant Quote :

"....that Night is a truthful account and that Wiesel is the human embodiment of truthful witness.
The trouble here is that in its central, most crucial scene, Night isn't historically true, and at least two other important episodes are almost certainly fiction. Below, I cite views, vigorously expressed to me in recent weeks by a concentration camp survivor, Eli Pfefferkorn, who worked with Wiesel for many years; also by Raul Hilberg."

Source : www.counterpunch.org/2014/10/21/truth-and-fiction-in-elie-wiesels-night/

Declaration:

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the foregoing are true and correct screen captures of the cited material.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*

CounterPunch+
Exclusives

COUNTERPUNCH ≡

OCTOBER 21, 2014

Truth and Fiction in Elie Wiesel's "Night"

ALEXANDER COCKBURN

A couple of weeks ago Elie Wiesel, Nobel laureate and self-appointed moral conscience for Holocaust survivors, praised the expulsion of Palestinians from their homes to make way for yet more illegal settlements in Jerusalem. His chilling statement ran in an ad placed in Ha'aretz. Here are Wiesel's appalling words:

> *"As Sukkot begins, we are thrilled to bless the tens of new families joining us at this time in the Jewish settlement in the City of David. We salute the Zionist action in Jerusalem of those involved. Strengthening the Jewish presence in Jerusalem is a challenge that we all face and with this act of settlement you are raising our stature. Together with you we will receive the pilgrims, the holiday visitors. We value and cherish you."*

Though Wiesel offers himself as a paragon of moral virtue, the truth is somewhat seamier. As detailed in this myth-shattering piece by Alexander Cockburn from the February 2006 print edition of CounterPunch, Wiesel assiduously campaigned for the Nobel Prize and has for decades tried to pass off his short book "Night" as a true account–a "testimony" in his words– of his experiences at Auschwitz, even though key scenes in the book have been exposed as fiction.
–Jeffrey St. Clair

When in trouble, head for Auschwitz, preferably in the company of Elie Wiesel. It's as foolproof a character reference as is available today, at least within the Judeo-Christian sphere of moral influence. One can easily see why Oprah Winfrey and her advisers saw an Auschwitz excursion in the company of Wiesel as a sure-fire antidote to salve the wounds sustained by Oprah's Book Club when it turned out that James Frey had faked significant slabs of his own supposedly autobiographical saga of moral regeneration, *A Million Little Pieces*.

Published in 2003, Frey's irksome book swiftly became a cult classic. (The present author was offered it in the summer of 2004 by a young relative, presumably to assist in his moral regeneration, but after glancing through a few pages returned it, on the grounds that it wasn't his kind of thing.) Winfrey picked it for her Book Club in September 2005, and it rocketed to the top of the bestseller lists.

For Frey the sky fell in when, on January 7, 2006, the Smoking Gun website published documents showing that Frey had fabricated many facts about himself, including a criminal record. There were later charges of plagiarism. Frey ran through a benign gauntlet of trial-by-Larry King on January 11, and Oprah called in to stand by her Pick of the Month. She said that what mattered was not whether Frey's book was true (the Fundamentalist claim for the Holy Bible) but its value as a therapeutic tool (the modern Anglican position on the Good Book).

But by now every columnist and books page editor in America was wrestling the truth-or-fiction issue to the ground. Oprah turned on Frey. On her show on January 26, he clung to the ropes, offering the excuse that the "demons" that had driven him to drink and drugs had also driven him into claiming that everything he wrote about himself was true. Publishers including Random House, which has made millions off him, had rejected the book when he'd initially offered it as a "fiction novel". Oprah brushed this aside.

"Say it's all true" is what demons often whisper in an author's ear. Ask T.E. Lawrence. Did the Bey of Deraa really rape him? Lawrence suggests it in the *Seven Pillars of Wisdom* in paragraphs of fervent masochistic reminiscence.

This and other adventures in Lawrence's account of British scheming in Mesopotamia against the Ottomans met with the ecstatic admiration of the Oxford-based equivalent of Oprah's Book Club back in the early 1920s, after Lawrence had the 350,000-word "memoir" privately printed and circulated. He'd written an earlier version in 1919 but claimed this had been stolen while he was changing trains in Reading, on the way to Oxford from London. (Reading has surely been the site of more supposed thefts and losses of "completed manuscripts" and PhD dissertations — "I didn't make a copy!" — than any railway station in the world.)

Half a century later it occurred to Colin Simpson and Phillip Knightley of the *London Sunday Times* to ask the supposed rapist for his side of the story. They hurried off to Turkey and tracked down the town to which the Bey had retired, arriving at his home only to learn he'd died not long before. Relatives told the British reporters that the Bey would not have found Lawrence appetizing prey. The Turk was a noted womanizer, and when in Mesopotamia was always getting the clap from consorting with whores on his excursions to Damascus.

It's fun to think of Oprah grilling Lawrence about his claims, freshly exposed on Smoking Gun, telling him she felt "really duped" but that, "more importantly, I feel that you betrayed millions of Orientalizing masochists who believed you".

But hardly had Frey been cast down from the eminence of Amazon.com's top bestseller before he was replaced at number one by the new pick of Oprah's Book Club, Elie Wiesel's *Night*, which had the good fortune to see republication at this fraught moment in Oprah's literary affairs. Simultaneous with the Night selection came news that Oprah Winfrey and Elie Wiesel would shortly be visiting Auschwitz together, from which vantage point Oprah, with the lugubrious Wiesel at her side, could emphasize for her ABC-TV audience that there is truth and there is fiction, that Auschwitz is historical truth at its bleakest and most terrifying, that Night is a truthful

account and that Wiesel is the human embodiment of truthful witness.

The trouble here is that in its central, most crucial scene, *Night* isn't historically true, and at least two other important episodes are almost certainly fiction. Below, I cite views, vigorously expressed to me in recent weeks by a concentration camp survivor, Eli Pfefferkorn, who worked with Wiesel for many years; also by Raul Hilberg. Hilberg is the world's leading authority on the Nazi Holocaust. An expanded version of his classic three-volume study, *The Destruction of the European Jews,* was recently reissued by Yale University Press. Wiesel personally enlisted Hilberg to be the historical expert on the United States Holocaust Commission.

If absolute truth to history is the standard, Pfefferkorn says, then *Night* doesn't make the grade. Wiesel made things up, in a way that his many subsequent detractors could identify as not untypical of his modus operandi: grasping with deft assurance what people important to his future would want to hear and, by the same token, would not want to hear.

The book that became *Night* was originally a much longer account, published in Yiddish in 1956, under the title *Un di Velt Hot Geshvign* (*And the World Remained Silent*). Wiesel was living in Paris at the time. By 1958 he had translated his book from Yiddish into French, publishing it in that year under the title *La Nuit.* Wiesel says it was severely cut down in length by Jerome Lindon, the chief editor at Editions de Minuit. In 1960 came the English translation, *Night,* published by Hill & Wang. The 2006 edition of *Night* is translated from the 1958 French version by Wiesel's wife, Marion, and in the introduction Wiesel says he has "been able to correct and revise a number of important details".

In the *New York Times* for January 17, Michiko Kakutani wrote in her usual plodding prose, with her usual aversion to any unconventional thought, that "Mr. Frey's embellishments of the truth, his cavalier assertion that the 'writer of a memoir is retailing a subjective story,' his casual attitude about how people remember the past — all stand in shocking contrast to the apprehension of memory as a

sacred act that is embodied in Oprah Winfrey's new selection for her book club, announced yesterday: *Night,* Elie Wiesel's devastating 1960 account of his experiences in Auschwitz and Buchenwald."

Amazon.com got the message quickly enough. The site had been categorizing the new edition of Night under "fiction and literature" but, under the categorical imperative of Kakutani's "memory as a sacred act" or a phone call from Wiesel's publisher, hastily switched it to "biography and memoir". Within hours it had reached number 3 on Amazon's bestseller list. That same evening, January 17, *Night* topped both the "biography" and "fiction" bestseller lists on BarnesandNoble.com.

Nonetheless, over the next few days there were articles in the Jewish *Forward* and in the *New York Times,* also a piece on NPR, saying that *Night* should not be taken as unvarnished documentary. In the *Forward* article, published January 20, challengingly titled "Six Million Little Pieces?", Joshua Cohen reminded *Forward* readers that in 1996, Naomi Seidman, a Jewish Studies professor at the Graduate Theological Union in Berkeley, California, had compared the original 1956 Yiddish version of the book with the subsequent, drastically edited translation.

"According to Seidman's account, published in the scholarly journal *Jewish Social Studies",* Cohen wrote, "Wiesel substantially rewrote the work between editions — suggesting that the strident and vengeful tone of the Yiddish original was converted into a continental, angst-ridden existentialism more fitting to Wiesel's emerging role as an ambassador of culture and conscience. Most important, Seidman wrote that Wiesel altered several facts in the later edition, in some cases offering accounts of pivotal moments that conflicted with the earlier version. (For example, in the French, the young Wiesel, having been liberated from Buchenwald, is recuperating in a hospital; he looks into a mirror and writes that he saw a corpse staring back at him. In the earlier Yiddish, Wiesel holds that upon seeing his reflection he smashed the mirror and then passed out, after which 'my health began to improve.')"

That said, Cohen emphasized that whereas "Frey, for one, seems to have falsified the facts of his life in order to satisfy ego and the demands of the market, Wiesel's liberties seem more like reconsiderations, his process less revision than interpretation. Reading *Night,* one encounters the birth of thought about the Holocaust – the future of history, concomitant with its study. In both versions, the book's intent is to engage not the undeniability of the Holocaust, but the man who has undeniably emerged from its horror."

This reverent tone about Wiesel and his work is customary. People mostly write about him and his work with the muted awe of British tourists reading guidebooks to each other in a French cathedral. In *The Jewish Press* for February 1, Andrew Silow Carroll was a bit friskier. He cited Wiesel as declaring to the *New York Times* that *Night* "is not a novel at all. All the people I describe were with me there. I object angrily if someone mentions it as a novel." And yet, Silow Carroll went on, "in the past, Wiesel hasn't helped matters in this regard. In 1972, Hill & Wang packaged *Night* with two other books, *Dawn* and *Day* (previously titled *The Accident),* which Wiesel clearly identified as novels. The set's cover refers to the works as 'Three Tales by Elie Wiesel.' In a later edition of the same volume, Wiesel refers to all three books as 'narratives,' although he calls *Night* a 'testimony,' and the other two 'commentaries.'"

There are some rather comical instances of Wiesel's relaxed attitude to autobiographical truth, as excavated in Norman Finkelstein's book, *A Nation on Trial: The Goldhagen Thesis and Historical Truth*. Wiesel was one of Goldhagen's main supporters. In his 1995 memoir, All Rivers Run to the Sea Wiesel writes that at the age of 18, recently liberated from Auschwitz, "I read *The Critique of Pure Reason* don't laugh! in Yiddish." Finkelstein comments, "Leaving aside Wiesel's acknowledgement that at the time 'I was wholly ignorant of Yiddish grammar' *The Critique of Pure Reason* was never translated into Yiddish." Imagine the lacerations Frey would have endured for making that sort of empty boast.

Though sales have now soared, I'm not sure how many people will read Night now, beyond buying the new edition as a gesture of solidarity with Oprah and survivors of the

Holocaust. It doesn't take a background in literary criticism to see that Night is artfully fashioned as a kind of symbolic narrative about the relationship between sons and fathers (there are four such portraits in the short book) and, crucially, between the Christian God (the Father) and his Son. The style seems influenced by Albert Camus, particularly *L'Etranger*. Camus won the Nobel Prize for literature in 1957, one of the youngest recipients ever. This was the time during which Wiesel was reworking his Yiddish narrative into the far more terse, Camusian work, with its Camusian title.

As a piece of historical witness to the experience of the inmates, the doomed and those who survived inside Auschwitz and Buchenwald, there are books far superior to *Night,* starting with Primo Levi's writings, or the late Ella Lingens-Reiner's extraordinary memoir of Auschwitz, *Prisoners of Fear,* published in 1948. *Night's* focus is extremely narrow, primarily on the main character, Eliezer, and his father. One learns with a certain surprise that though Wiesel's sister Tzipora died in the camps, two other sisters survived. In the new edition, Wiesel doesn't mention them.

Night certainly contains none of the context offered by Levi or Lingens-Reiner, or much more recently, by Kenneth Waltzer, professor of Jewish Studies at Michigan State University, who is writing a book called *The Rescue of Children at Buchenwald* and whose interesting letter was published in *Forward* at the end of February:

> "The January 20 article on Oprah Winfrey's selection of Elie Wiesel's *Night* for her Book Club was on the mark ('Six Million Little Pieces?'). Any memoir is a reconstruction shaped by purpose and audience rather than a direct statement of memory — and even Wiesel's Night is not an exception.
>
> *"Night* focuses primarily on the relation of father and son in Auschwitz and in Buchenwald. When Wiesel loses his father in January 1945 at Buchenwald, he drifts into a listlessness and fog from which he emerged only

after liberation. He recalls in Night only the terrible final days of the camp, in April 1945, when the Nazis sought to evacuate Jewish prisoners and then all prisoners.

“Wiesel writes of his relation with his father, the presence of God, and his own survival and its meaning. He does not describe the social context in which he existed during the final months. The barracks, his place in the camp, his relation to others — other prisoners, Jews, boys — remain murky.

“What is omitted in *Night* is that the 16-year-old was placed in a special barracks created by the clandestine underground as part of a strategy of saving youth. Block 66 was located in the deepest part of the disease-infested little camp and beyond the normal Nazi S.S. gaze. It was overseen by Czech Communist Antonin Kalina and by his deputy, Gustav Schiller, a Polish Jewish Communist.

“Schiller, who appears briefly in *Night,* was a rough father figure and mentor, especially for the Polish-Jewish boys and many Czech-Jewish boys; but he was less liked, and even feared, by Hungarian- and Romanian-Jewish boys, especially religious boys, including Wiesel. He appears in *Night* as a distant figure, armed with a truncheon.

“After January 1945, the underground concentrated all children and youth that could be fit into this windowless barracks — more than 600 in total. Younger children were protected elsewhere. When the U.S. Third Army arrived April 11, 1945, more than 900 children and youth were found among 21,000 remaining prisoners.

“Wiesel since has acknowledged the role played by the clandestine underground but did not attend to it in Night. Fellow barracks members recall being protected from work and getting extra food. They recall efforts by their mentors to raise their horizons. They also recall

> heroic intervention by Kalina or by Schiller during the final days to protect them.
>
> "Even then, many boys were lined up at the gate, to be led out April 10. However, American planes flew overhead, sirens sounded, the guards ran and Kalina, who was with them, ordered the boys back to the barracks. They were still in the barracks the next day when units of the U.S. Third Army broke through the barbed-wire fences.
>
> "Wiesel's *Night* is about becoming alone. But Wiesel was also among hundreds of children and youth aided by a purposeful effort at rescue inside a concentration camp."

Forward slightly trimmed Waltzer's contribution, from an article to a letter. In the fuller version, which he has kindly supplied, Professor Waltzer wrote his last paragraph as follows:

> "In *Night,* Wiesel writes about viewing himself in the mirror after liberation and seeing a corpse gazing back at him. But another picture taken after liberation shows Wiesel marching out of the camp, fourth on the left, among a phalanx of youth, moving together, heads high, a group guided by prisoners who had helped save them."

A photograph accompanying Waltzer's text, credited to Jack Werber, of Great Neck, New York, shows exactly that. The young Wiesel's head is high, like the others'. But this parable of a triumph for human solidarity was absolutely contrary to the parable Wiesel was set on rewriting in French from the Yiddish volume. In the late 1950s a man with instincts as finely tuned as Wiesel's to useful frequencies on the political dial probably would not have thought it advantageous to dwell on the heroic role of Communists in the death camps. All the more is this true in recent years, when Wiesel's most celebrated moments have come when hunkering down for sessions of amiable moral counsel with

Ronald Reagan (who wanted to pretend that the SS should be retrospectively forgiven because, after all, they weren't Communists and fought the Great Satan) and George Bush, on whom Wiesel urged the war on Iraq as a necessary moral act, declaring that "the world faced a moral crisis similar to 1938" and "the choice is simple".

This is not the first time bombing has elicited a positive endorsement from the great moral standard-bearer. In 1999, as NATO's bombs descended on Yugoslavia, blowing up civilians on train and bus, as well as journalists in their broadcasting studio, Wiesel was questioned by Wolf Blitzer on CNN's Larry King Live. Declared one government toady to another: "I think it [the bombing] had to be done, because all the other options had been explored." This balderdash put Wiesel, morally speaking, on a par with Cardinal Spellman, blessing the B-52s as they set off to drop napalm on children in the Vietnam era.

(For a decidedly irreverent assessment of Night's merits On February 10, 2006, Candian tv viewers were able, in February, to watch and hear the former editor of Harper's magazine, Lewis Lapham, delivering a lecture at the University of Ottawa, on the invitation of the university's Graduate Students Association. Lapham's lecture, entitled "The Politicization of Research," was carried on C-PAC, Canada's parliamentary TV channel, several times in the days that followed. In the Q and A session after the lecture, in response to an enquiry about the decline in the quality of education, Lapham replied:

"I have had three children. My youngest is now 25, my eldest is 32. They all went through a very high-end American education, both secondary schools and colleges. The syllabus of books that they were given in the English courses was terrible. I mean, the books were all tracts.

"There was a big fuss about Oprah Winfrey and the James Frey book, and she's now going to put on [her TV show] Elie Wiesel's *Night.* This is really one of the worst books I have ever read, and I've had to read it three times to my three children; and it's junk. But it's the kind of junk that has become very de rigeur in American universities. It's a propaganda

poster. With the kind of books the kids are given to read, I mean, it would turn them off books forever. No wonder! Because they are being given tracts. And, the big subject of course is victimology.")

One of the perennially fascinating things about Wiesel is the preternatural sensitivity of his antennae for the opportune audience, his sense of what will, so to speak, "play" usefully for him. This brings us, by way of Eli Pfefferkorn, to Francois Mauriac.

These days Eli Pfefferkorn, age 77, lives in Toronto. A man, on the evidence of several phone conversations, of alert intelligence and charm, he too is a concentration camp survivor. Originally from Poland, he spent seven weeks in Maidanek, then in three labor camps, then in Buchenwald, then in Rehmsdorf. Near the end of the war he endured a death march to Theresienstadt in Moravia, where the surviving inmates were liberated by the Red Army on May 8, 1945. Pfefferkorn's parents perished in other camps, and he tells me he owes his life to his mother, who shook his hand loose from hers when the family was about to be deported, and told the 13-year-old boy to scram.

Pfefferkorn eventually came to the United States, taught, and spent some time working with Wiesel on the conceptual design of the Holocaust museum. Once an uncritical admirer, his present estimate of Wiesel is not favorable, and he sets his views forth at length in a fascinating manuscript he is preparing to submit to publishers. He was kind enough to send me some chapters. By no means short-changing Wiesel on what he regards as his genuine achievements, Pfefferkorn can be unsparing: "He's become a eulogist of the dead but he doesn't raise his mellifluous voice against the wrong done to survivors, 35 per cent of them below the poverty line in the US."

There are piercing passages in Pfefferkorn's memoir concerning Wiesel's opportunism and betrayals in the murky battles over the design of the Holocaust Museum, and above all in his artful pursuit of the Nobel Peace Prize, which he was awarded in 1986. "Would Wiesel," Pfefferkorn asks, "ever have received this prize for his work as a journalist?" Pfefferkorn answers his question, "It's hard to

imagine. No. Wiesel got the prize because he elevated himself as the spokesman for the survivors. His mostly absurd pretensions to be a 'peace missionary', had nothing to do with it."

Then, once he had the prize he so fiercely pursued, Wiesel gradually, but consistently so Pfefferkorn stresses - "alienated himself from the survivors".

In *Night,* Pfefferkorn isolates a number of episodes in which he makes a convincing case that Wiesel dumped truth in favor of fiction. The two I cite here involve a boy playing a violin amidst a death march, and the second is one of *Night's* most famous scenes, the hanging of three inmates.

Of the first episode, Pfefferkorn writes:

> "The story of the 'violin episode' takes place during the death march from Auschwitz to Buchenwald with a short gap at Gleiwitz in January of 1945. Mercilessly driven by the SS guards, stragglers were shot at and shoved to the side road. The columns of inmates arrived in Gleiwitz, after having dragged themselves through the snow-swept roads in freezing temperatures for about fifty kilometers. Immediately upon arrival, they were herded into barns. Drained, they dropped to the floor — the dead, the dying and the partially living piled one on the other.
>
> "Under this heap of crushed humanity laid Juliek, cradling a violin, which he has carried all the way from Auschwitz to Gleiwitz. Eliezer, somehow, stumbles on Juliek, "...the boy from Warsaw who played in the band at Buna... 'How do you feel, Juliek?' I asked, less to know the answer than to hear that he could speak, that he was alive. 'All right, Eliezer ... I'm getting on all right ... hardly any air ... worn out. My feet are swollen. It's good to rest, but my violin...'
>
> "Eliezer — the inmate — wonders, 'What use was the violin here?' Wiesel — the memoirist — does not find it necessary to give an answer to the question. Such an

> answer, I assume, should be of interest to the reader for if Wiesel were to provide an answer, the veracity of the story would dissolve like the morning mist in the Sinai desert. Maintaining hold on a violin as one marched the March of Death is highly improbable. However, a violin in the midst of human debris strains the imagination and questions memory. How did Juliek hold on to the violin on the death journey? Deprived of food and drink, when each step stubbornly refused to follow the next one, how did Juliek manage to clutch the violin in his numb fingers, let alone play Beethoven on it? Would the SS escorts have let him keep it? (Also, as an Irish reader of a draft of this article remarked to me: "as a professional musician, who has played a wide variety of string instruments for 40 years, including fiddle, guitar, banjo, and mandolin, I immediately thought, How did the violin strings survive the severely cold temperatures and the long march? It's a minor point perhaps, but very improbable, especially since it was 1945 and they were not modern strings.")

Pfefferkorn continues:

> "And from this anus mundi, suddenly the melody of a Beethoven concerto is heard, wafting through the corpses, the groans of the dying, the stench of the dead. Eliezer had never heard sounds so pure. 'In such a silence. It was pitch dark. I could only hear the violin, it was as though Juliek's soul were the bow. He was playing his life. The whole life was gliding on his strings — his lost hopes, his charred past, his extinguished future. He played as he would never play again.' This powerful and emotionally moving scene, celebrating the triumph of the human spirit over the grinding SS machinery is the very stuff that heroic fiction is made of. But is it a memoir factually recorded? Obviously, Wiesel's putative memoir, written while on a boat to Brazil, is but a recollection of experiences seen through the eye of his creative imagination. And yet, the melancholy melodies that came out of Juliek's violin

> were the first strains of a myth orchestrated by Wiesel and his disciples, over a period of thirty years."

A major scene in *Night,* one that contributed hugely to the book's success in the West, and its impact on many Christians starting with Francois Mauriac, was the execution of three inmates in the Buna work camp. As Pfefferkorn writes, "The fascination of Christian theologians with the Wiesel phenomenon must be traced back to a hanging that the 16-year-old Eliezer witnessed in Auschwitz."

In the incident, two adults and a little boy are being led to the gallows. The little boy refused to betray fellow inmates who have been involved in an act of sabotage; to protect his fellow inmates, the boy is willing to pay with his life. Each one climbs to his chair and his neck is slipped into the rope's noose. The scene continues as follows in the 1960 English version of *Night:*

> "The three victims mounted together onto the chairs. The three necks were placed at the same moment within the nooses. 'Long live Liberty!' cried the adults. But the child was silent.
>
> "'Where is God? Where is He?' someone behind me asked. At a sign from the head of the camp, the three chairs tipped over. Total silence throughout the camp. On the horizon, the sun was setting.
>
> "'Bare your heads!' yelled the head of the camp. His voice was raucous. We were weeping. 'Cover your heads!' Then the march past began. The two adults were no longer alive. Their tongues hung swollen, blue tinged. But the third rope was still moving; being so light, the child was still alive.... For more than half an hour he stayed there, struggling between life and death, dying in slow agony under our eyes. And we had to look him full in the face. He was still alive when I passed in front of him. His tongue was still red, his eyes not yet glazed. Behind me, I heard the same man asking: 'Where is God now?' And I heard a voice within me

> answer him: 'Where is He? Here He is — He is hanging here on this gallows'"

Not surprisingly, the graphically described hanging scene has been etched into the imagination of the Christian theologians because of the numerous parallels to the Crucifixion of Jesus.

Now, while he was working on the memoir, *La Nuit,* Wiesel had cause, on behalf of an Israeli newspaper, to visit and interview Francois Mauriac, the Catholic writer and Nobel Laureate in literature. They got on well. Then Wiesel gave him the manuscript of *La Nuit.* Mauriac found in it an answer to his own anguish at descriptions of the mass slaughters in the death camps, particularly of children.

Mauriac fastened instantly on, in Pfefferkorn's words, "a resemblance between the crucifixion and Wiesel's description of the young boy's hanging. In response to Wiesel's questioning of God's benevolence and man's humanness, Mauriac writes the following in his Foreword to *Night:* 'And I, who believe that God is love, what answer could I give my young questioner, whose dark eyes still held the reflection of that angelic sadness which had appeared one day upon the face of the hanged child? What did I say to him? Did I speak of that other Israeli, his brother, who may have resembled him — the Crucified, whose Cross has conquered the world?'"

Pfefferkorn continues:

> "The hanged child dangling on the rope is reflected in Eliezer's eyes, whose image resembles that of the crucified Jesus. Thus in one stroke, Mauriac has drawn a triptych reminiscent of the medieval paintings, making young Eliezer the link connecting the two watershed events in the history of Western civilization, namely the Crucifixion and the Holocaust. Mauriac leaves no doubt as to his Christological interpretation of the Auschwitz hanging. In the year 1960, he published a biography of Christ entitled The Son of Man dedicated

> to ‘E.W. who was a crucified Jewish child, who stands for many others.’
>
> “Mauriac explains what it was in his interview with Wiesel that drew him so powerfully to the young Israeli: ‘That look, as if a Lazarus risen from the dead, yet still a prisoner within the grim confines where he had strayed, stumbling among the shameful corpses.’ Wiesel’s painfully gaunt demeanor set against the backdrop of the concentration camps’ corpses have inspired a generation of Christian theologians to view Wiesel as a latter day Lazarus.
>
> “It is highly speculative to suggest that from the very inception of his writing, Wiesel consciously laboured to present himself to the Christian world as a composite of a Christ Lazarus figure. However, once the seeds of the myth were sown in Paris at Mauriac’s instigation, and took roots in the soil of Christian America, Wiesel has done his share to encourage the ‘Lazarus risen from the dead parallel.’ But Wiesel has done so more by gesture than act, silence than utterance, indirection than direct statement. The unspoken, the mute, the covert are his metier; albeit an ambiguity laced through with shrewd intelligence that would make many a professional diplomat envious.”

In a letter to David Hirsch dated October 6, 1994, Alfred Kazin writes that at the beginning of their friendship, “I liked him [Wiesel] enormously, and I was in awe of him because of his suffering in Auschwitz.” But at the same time “… it was impossible, when he expanded at length about his experiences under the Nazis, it was impossible to miss the fact that he was a mystifier”.

One who says he directly observed the hanging scene described by Wiesel was Zygfryd Halbereich, who testified at the Auschwitz State Museum on October 19, 1973. Halbereich’s testimony was matter-of-fact, clear and direct. He was acquainted with the three inmates and knew about their escape plans.

“On the whole,” Pfefferkorn writes, “Halbereich’s testimony is in agreement with Wiesel’s narrative, and differs only in one minor detail. But this is an inconsequential disagreement that does not change the substance of the hanging story. What does affect it, however, is the age of one of the condemned, as given by Wiesel. And the age of the condemned is the crux of the matter.

“In the original Yiddish Un di Velt Hot Geshvign and in the French and the English translations, one of the three condemned is frequently referred to as a child or a young boy. Halbereich is silent about the ages of the condemned, and this omission is surprising. For in Wiesel’s painfully elaborate description of the hanging, the young boy’s execution stirred up deep emotions among the inmates standing on the roll call. The Kapo who was assigned to administer the hanging ‘ excused himself from serving as a hangman. He did not want to hang a child.’ A Kapo’s refusal to obey an SS order was tantamount to a death sentence. His extraordinary behaviour would have certainly registered with Halbereich, whose testimony is meticulously detailed. Halbereich’s silence on the Kappo’s courage calls into question Wiesel’s account of the hanging. One of the skeptics is the known Holocaust scholar Raul Hilberg, who is, in his own words, a seeker of truth.

“Cautious by temperament and scholarly discipline, Hilberg gingerly raises the issue related to the hanging scene. In a review written for the Boston Globe about Wiesel’s autobiographical book All Rivers Run to the Sea, Hilberg makes mention of the three hangings. ‘Describing the incident in his [Wiesel’s] book Night,’ Hilberg notes, ‘he recalled someone behind him asking: Where is God? At that moment Wiesel believed that one of the three was a boy, and in his mind identified the child with God.’ Citing Kazin’s contention that the entire event is fiction, Hilberg concludes, ‘To be sure, the doubters may claim a concession.’”

Pfefferkorn's considered judgement is harsh on Wiesel's claims for the absolute truth to life of *Night:*

> "If the hanging scene turns out contrary to Wiesel's description in his purported memoir *Night,* a fictionalized episode as Kazin claimed and surmised from Halbereich's testimony, then Wiesel's entire moral and theological edifice collapses, bringing down with it the 'Suffering Servant' theology, which first gave him recognition and eventually led him to fame.
>
> "Though it is virtually impossible to verify the exact ages of the condemned, it must be noted, as Hilberg observed, that in Wiesel's recent autobiography 'the suffering body is no longer that of a boy.'"

Quite aside from the theological questions, part of the impact of the scene derives from Wiesel's description of this boy whose weight was too insubstantial for the noose to swiftly strangle him. Does this, in the last analysis, really matter? It does if you are disobligingly contrasting Frey to Wiesel's "apprehension of memory as a sacred act". All the same, I don't suppose Smoking Gun would ever gleefully feature the third victim's birth certificate.

After talking to Eli Pfferkorn and reading chapters from his memoir, I called Raul Hilberg, now 80, at his home in Burlington, Vermont.

"From a purely academic viewpoint", Hilberg began, "it would be interesting to have a scholarly edition, comparing the Yiddish version with subsequent translations and editions, with appropriate footnotes, Wiesel's comments etc. He was addressing two entirely different audiences, the first being the Yiddish-speaking Jews, members of the world of his youth whom he addressed in nineteenth-century terms. There's more detail, more comment. I made that suggestion to Wiesel and he didn't react favorably."

Hilberg turned to the crucial scene: "I have a version of the hanging from an old survivor with the names of all three adults." That survivor had said that there was no boy among

the three. Hilberg mentioned this in a review of *Night,* in which, he told me, "I made no secret of our differences. But whereas it [the age of the central figure in the hanging] may seem somewhat small, it makes a very big difference to Christians, particularly Catholics, because it's very clear that mystics are intensely interested in the scene because it seems to replicate the crucifixion. It made a considerable impact. So the fact that this figure may not have been a boy at all is disturbing."

"It would appear", Hilberg went on, "from the record I have, that some witnesses have questioned whether this scene took place at all. I have a long statement by an older man, a man whom I judge to be quite trustworthy, though one must always remember that things are sometimes observed or heard about later. I talked recently to a survivor of that section of the camp who said it [the hanging of the three] didn't take place, but maybe it took place earlier. I don't know. Dating these tings is hard for survivors. Some have doubted this would have taken place. Buna was a work camp, so this other survivor, a PhD in history and a very intelligent man, didn't believe it. I said to him, 'How do you know this didn't happen?' I consider it not only a possibility but plausible. But age is a big issue to some people. That's something he did not discuss in the new edition of the book."

"Wiesel's is the most read of all Auschwitz memoirs", Hilberg remarked, "not only because of its brevity but because it has something mystic, surrealistic in it." He mentioned the episode of the little boy playing the violin, and said how it evoked images from the Russian-Jewish mystic painter Chagall, also of Fiddler on the Roof.

> "Wiesel comes from Sighet, a city in Romania. In Sighet there were many religious Jews, also Ukrainians. Much of Sighet was rather primitive at the time Wiesel was growing up. Most roads were not paved. It was shtetl life. However an assimilated group of Jews was emerging. I went there when I was 11, in 1937, and spent the summer. There was a tennis court, very middle-class. My aunt and her husband, a Sigheti,

> manufactured violins in Sighet where there was a major tradition of violin playing. I heard quartets in our garden. Wiesel's parents had a store. So in some respects Sighet was very nineteenth century, and in others there were all the earmarks of a group of Jews emerging into the twentieth century who were evidently wide awake to modern civilization. So was the violin scene realistic, or was it a fantasy? Certainly, for Jews the violin was the instrument of choice. It was portable.
>
> "So I would not say that the violin scene is impossible, even though I know someone from the death march who said it was utterly impossible. He was in Auschwitz, also Wiesel's age. But that still doesn't mean it didn't happen. Nothing is inconceivable.
>
> "The model of all survivor accounts is of an idyllic childhood, then the hell of the Holocaust, then since they survived they underline the fact that it was only by luck they survived. With Wiesel, his original title was And the World Was Silent. It's accusatory. *Night* is more surreal and mystic. It goes back to Middle Ages. Wiesel fits right into that style. It's not a novel, but what it does have is the imprint of someone who wants to leave behind the impression that if you weren't there, you cannot know what it was like, but then that dooms trying to write what it was like."

I asked Hilberg what accounts of the death camps and the Holocaust did he admire most. "That really depends on the reader. I don't have that kind of favorite. For my purposes, obviously they have to be correct. There's an account by Filip Mueller, who was on the gas chamber detail in Auschwitz in 1942, written in collaboration with two people: *Eyewitness Auschwitz*. It has to be read with care. Another book is Rudolf Vrba's *I Cannot Forgive*, written with Alan Bestic. Vrba escaped from Auschwitz. He became professor of pharmacology at the University of British Columbia. This is the most remarkable of survivors, a man of absolutely incredible energy and abilities. In sheer ability to cope with the situation, this man is beyond belief."

I didn't press the point, but Hilberg, who stressed to me that he admires Wiesel, did not include *Night* in this little list. A clue to this omission may be found in Hilberg's often acrid memoir, *The Politics of Memory,* published in 1996. In the chapter "Questionable Practices", notable for a devastating account of underhanded behavior by Hannah Arendt, Hilberg discusses "areas of inappropriateness or illegitimacy". "I try to nod wisely when poets or novelists step forward with their art, which in its very nature is much less disguised than mine. Nor am I disturbed when popularizers of history excavate the monographs of the footnote writers [among whom Hilberg included himself] and, distilling the contents, highlight story and drama for a large reading public.There are, however, limits. Among the practices that give me discomfort is the creation of a story in which historical facts are altered deliberately for the sake of plot and adventure."

Then a page later Hilberg continues, "If counterfactual stories are frequent enough, kitsch is truly rampant The philistines in my field are truly everywhere. I am surrounded by the commonplace, platitudes, and clichés.The first German publisher of a small volume, containing my introduction and documents about the railroads [viz. their role in the destruction of the Jews] inserted a poem for which, he said, he had paid good money, describing human beings in freight cars including children whose eyes glowed like coal . The manipulation of history is a kind of spoilage and kitsch is debasement."

Reading those lines, my mind did go at once to some of the scenes in *Night:* Juliek playing his violin on the death march for example, which hover on the edge of kitsch or, to take a less forgiving view, plunge into it.

"In 1981", Pfefferkorn remembers, "Wiesel invited me to give a talk to his seminar students at Boston University. In the course of my talk, I discussed the relationship between memory and imagination in a number of literary works. I then pointed out the literary devices he used in Night, devices, I stressed, that make the memoir a compelling read. Wiesel's reaction to my comments were swift as lightning. I had never seen him as angry before or since. In

the presence of John Silber, the then President of Boston University, and my own Brown University students whom I invited, he lost his composure, lashing out at me for daring to question the literalness of the memoir. In Wiesel's eyes, as in the eyes of his disciples, *Night* assumed a level of sacrosanctity, next in importance to the giving of the Torah at Mt. Sinai. In terms of veracity, it is a factually recorded work, virtually meeting Leopold von Ranke's benchmark of historical accounts: *Wie es eigentlich gewessen,* how it really was."

As he roosts on his pile of gold amid the abuse of Oprah and the literary world, Frey can comfort himself with the thought that *Night* is not how "it really was", and that even though there is a vast gulf between what Wiesel actually endured and Frey's lies about his own life, when it comes to making literature he and Wiesel were both in the business of artistic and emotional manipulation, of dressing fiction up as truth.

As Pfefferkorn stresses, you didn't survive in the death camps just by luck. "Securing a spot in a desirable labor detail, for instance, involved shoving to the head of the line, seen as a risk worth taking. Upon encountering opposition, however, one had to know when to retreat into the chameleon-pyjama-like background of the concentration camp. This was also true about lining up for soup. Finding the right spot in the line could mean a thicker bowl of soup -which may add a week's longevity, but this entailed rough elbowing, as well as timing."

Pfefferkorn says now that one of the greatest disappointments of his life was Wiesel's "betrayal" -(Pfefferkorn's word) of the survivors. Looking at the man's career overall, I'd say that as a moral fabulist, Wiesel has far more than Frey to answer for. Should not Oprah ask him about the millions he could have helped with the moral stature won by the Nobel peace prize he so unrelentingly campaigned for with his rough elbows, but whom he has betrayed for reasons of base political calculation?

Although the Nobel committee extolled him as a "messenger to mankind" it is difficult to find examples of Wiesel sending any message on behalf of those victimized

by the policies of the United States, and virtually impossible when it comes to victims of Israel.

Wiesel's pusillanimity was well illustrated in an interview with *The National Jewish Post & Opinion* for November 19, 1982. Asked about the massacre of Palestinians at Sabra and Shatila, he said he felt "sad". Lest anyone leap to the conclusion that Wiesel was at last expressing sadness for the victims of Israel's invasion — he remained silent throughout the bombing of Beirut — Wiesel added that this sadness was "with Israel, and not against Israel". As he put it, "After all, the Israeli soldiers did not kill". In 1985, Wiesel was asked by a reporter from Ha'aretz about Israel's aid to the military junta in Guatemala. By way of response Wiesel remarked that he had received a letter from a Nobel laureate (Salvador Luria of M.I.T. had written to him on this subject a month earlier) documenting Israel's contributions to mass murder in Guatemala and urging Wiesel to act privately to pressure Israel. Wiesel "sighed", the Ha'aretz reporter wrote, and said, "I usually answer at once, but what can I answer him."

Wiesel could, I suppose, argue that a sigh constitutes a technical breach of silence, but why did he not go further?

In an interview published in the second volume of *Against Silence,* Wiesel says that, as a Diaspora Jew, the "price I chose to pay for not living in Israel . . . is not to criticize Israel from outside its borders." In another interview, published in the London Jewish Chronicle for September 10, 1982, he lamented criticism of Israel during the Lebanon invasion and asked these rhetorical questions:

"Was it necessary to criticize the Israeli government, notwithstanding the spate of lies disseminated in the press? Or would it not have been better to have offered Israel unreserved support, regardless of the suffering endured by the population of Beirut? In the face of hatred, our love for Israel ought to have deepened, become more whole-hearted, and our faith in Israel more compelling, more true."

It's unclear how many times, if any, Wiesel has ventured criticism inside Israel's borders. Wiesel himself mentions

one occasion on which he exerted what is usually called quiet pressure.

Commentary on Wiesel in the Hebrew-language press in Israel following the award of the Nobel Peace Prize in 1986 was more robust than the statutory honorifics printed in the United States. In *Davar,* for example, a reporter named Miri Paz discussed the troubled course of a conference on holocaust and genocide held in Israel in the summer of 1982. Responding to the urgings of the Turkish government, the Israeli Foreign Ministry demanded the removal of six items on the agenda concerning the Armenian genocide. Several people on the conference's organizing committee, including its chair, Professor Israel Charny, refused to bend to such interference. But Wiesel, who headed the conference, did weaken. He pulled out of the conference, explaining, in Paz's words, that "as a Jew he cannot act against the government of Israel".

In *Koteret Rashit,* a liberal weekly, the Israeli journalist Tom Segev wrote of Wiesel:

> "He is always careful not to criticize his nation. . . . What does he have to say about the situation in the territories? When people from Peace Now asked him to criticize the Lebanese War he evaded the request. He's never been in the habit of standing up seriously against Israeli leaders. . . . What in fact has he done to realize his fine intentions? Bob Geldof has done more. . . . How nice it would have been if they had divided the prize among those truly good people of the world, those still alive, those people who endangered their lives at the time of the Holocaust in order to save Jews.
>
> "Who symbolizes the lesson of the Holocaust as they do?
>
> "Who is as worthy of the respect of the world as they are?"

***Alexander Cockburn's** Guillotined! and A Colossal Wreck are available from CounterPunch.*

Footnote: an earlier version of this essay ran in CounterPunch newsletter for February, 2006, #3/4.

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EXHIBIT D

Exhibit D - Selected pages of Night - Wikipedia

Description : Experts declare Night semi-fictional. A conversation Wiesel has with a Rabbi, admitting that Wiesel tells true stories that did not occur, does not meet the American legal standard of truth.

Source:
Night (memoir) - Wikipedia
en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Night_(memoir)

Declaration:

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the following are true and correct screen captures of selected pages of the cited material.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*

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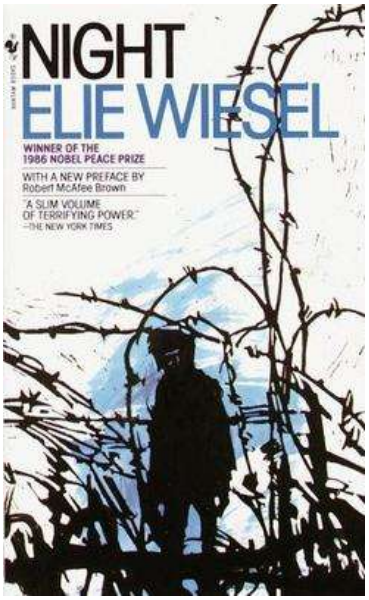
Night (memoir)

Night is a 1960 memoir by Elie Wiesel based on his Holocaust experiences with his father in the Nazi German concentration camps at Auschwitz and Buchenwald in 1944–1945, toward the end of the Second World War in Europe. In just over 100 pages of sparse and fragmented narrative, Wiesel writes about his loss of faith and increasing disgust with humanity, recounting his experiences from the Nazi-established ghettos in his hometown of Sighet, Romania, to his migration through multiple concentration camps. The typical parent–child relationship is inverted as his father dwindled in the camps to a helpless state while Wiesel himself became his teenaged caregiver.[2] His father died in January 1945, taken to the crematory after deteriorating from dysentery and a beating while Wiesel lay silently on the bunk above him for fear of being beaten too. The memoir ends shortly after the United States Army liberated Buchenwald in April 1945.

After the war, Wiesel moved to Paris and in 1954 completed an 862-page manuscript in Yiddish about his experiences, published in Argentina as the 245-page *Un di velt hot geshvign* (Yiddish: און די וועלט האט געשוויגן, lit. 'And the World Remained Silent').[3] The novelist François Mauriac helped him find a French publisher. Les Éditions de Minuit published 178 pages as *La Nuit* in 1958, and in 1960 Hill & Wang in New York published a 116-page translation as *Night*.

Translated into 30 languages, the book ranks as one of the cornerstones of Holocaust literature.[4] It remains unclear how much of *Night* is memoir. Wiesel called it his deposition, but scholars have had difficulty approaching it as an unvarnished account. The literary critic Ruth Franklin writes that the pruning of the text from Yiddish to French transformed an angry historical account into a work of art.[5][6]

Night



1982 Bantam Books edition, with the original 1960 English translation and cover adapted from the 1958 French edition

Author	Elie Wiesel
Language	English
English translators	Stella Rodway for Hill & Wang, 1960. Marion Wiesel for Hill & Wang/Oprah Book Club, 2006.
Publication date	**1956**: *Un di Velt Hot Geshvign* (Yiddish). Buenos Aires: Central Union of Polish Jews in Argentina, 245 pages.
First translation	**1958**: *La Nuit* (French). Paris: Les Éditions de Minuit, 178 pages.[1]
Published in English	**1960**: *Night*. New York: Hill & Wang; London: MacGibbon & Kee, 116 pages.
ISBN	0-8090-7350-1 (Stella Rodway translation. New York: Hill & Wang, 1960.) ISBN 0-553-27253-5 (Stella Rodway translation. New York: Bantam Books, 1982.)

1958: *La Nuit*

Wiesel translated *Un di Velt Hot Geshvign* into French and in 1955 sent it to Mauriac. Even with Mauriac's help they had difficulty finding a publisher; Wiesel said they found it too morbid.[6] Jérôme Lindon of Les Éditions de Minuit, Samuel Beckett's publisher, agreed to handle it. Lindon edited the text down to 178 pages. Published as *La Nuit*, a title chosen by Lindon, it had a preface by Mauriac and was dedicated to Chlomo, Sarah and Tzipora.[50]

1960: *Night*

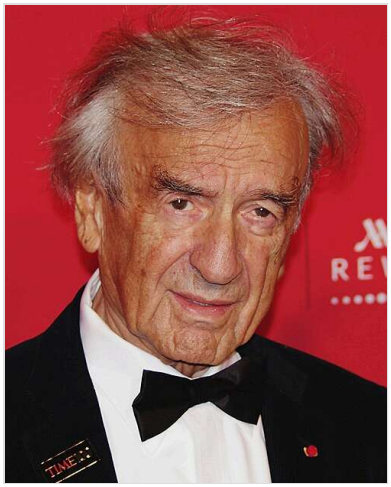
Wiesel's New York agent, Georges Borchardt, encountered the same difficulty finding a publisher in the United States.[51] In 1960 Arthur Wang of Hill & Wang in New York—who Wiesel writes "believed in literature as others believe in God"—paid a $100 pro-forma advance and published that year a 116-page English translation by Stella Rodway as *Night*.[52] The first 18 months saw 1,046 copies sell at $3 each, and it took three years to sell the first print run of 3,000 copies, but the book attracted interest from reviewers, leading to television interviews and meetings with literary figures like Saul Bellow.[53]

Wiesel's birthplace in Sighet, photographed in 2007

By 1997 *Night* was selling 300,000 copies a year in the United States. By 2011 it had sold six million copies in that country, and was available in 30 languages.[54] Sales increased in January 2006 when it was chosen for Oprah's Book Club. Republished with a new translation by Marion Wiesel, Wiesel's wife, and a new preface by Wiesel, it sat at no. 1 in *The New York Times* bestseller list for paperback non-fiction for 18 months from 13 February 2006, until the newspaper removed it when a significant portion of sales were ascribed to educational usage rather than retail sales.[55] It became the club's third bestseller to date, with over two million sales of the Book Club edition by May 2011.[56]

Reception

Reviewers have had difficulty reading *Night* as an eyewitness account.[57] According to literary scholar Gary Weissman, it has been categorized as a "novel/autobiography", "autobiographical novel", "non-fictional novel", "semi-fictional memoir", "fictional-autobiographical novel", "fictionalized autobiographical memoir", and "memoir-novel".[58] Ellen Fine described it as *témoignage* (testimony).[59] Wiesel called it his deposition.[60]



Elie Wiesel, May 2010

Literary critic Ruth Franklin writes that *Night*'s impact stems from its minimalist construction. The 1954 Yiddish manuscript, at 862 pages, was a long and angry historical work. In preparing the Yiddish and then the French editions, Wiesel's editors pruned mercilessly.[5][61] Franklin argues that the power of the narrative was achieved at the cost of literal truth, and that to insist that the work is purely factual is to ignore its literary sophistication.[62] Holocaust scholar Lawrence Langer argues similarly that Wiesel evokes, rather than describes:

"Wiesel's account is ballasted with the freight of fiction: scenic organization, characterization through dialogue, periodic climaxes, elimination of superfluous or repetitive episodes, and especially an ability to arouse the empathy of his readers, which is an elusive ideal of the writer bound by fidelity to fact."[63]

Franklin writes that *Night* is the account of the 15-year-old Eliezer, a "semi-fictional construct", told by the 25-year-old Elie Wiesel. This allows the 15-year-old to tell his story from "the post-Holocaust vantage point" of *Night's* readers.[64] In a comparative analysis of the Yiddish and French texts, Naomi Seidman, professor of Jewish culture, concludes that there are two survivors in Wiesel's writing, a Yiddish and French. In re-writing rather than simply translating *Un di Velt Hot Geshvign*, Wiesel replaced an angry survivor who regards "testimony as a refutation of what the Nazis did to the Jews," with one "haunted by death, whose primary complaint is directed against God ..." *Night* transformed the Holocaust into a religious event.[65]

Seidman argues that the Yiddish version was for Jewish readers, who wanted to hear about revenge, but the anger was removed for the largely Christian readership of the French translation. In the Yiddish edition, for example, when Buchenwald was liberated: "Early the next day Jewish boys ran off to Weimar to steal clothing and potatoes. And to rape German *shiksas* [*un tsu fargvaldikn daytshe shikses*]. The historical commandment of revenge was not fulfilled." In the 1958 French and 1960 English editions, this became: "On the following morning, some of the young men went to Weimar to get some potatoes and clothes—and to sleep with girls [*coucher avec des filles*]. But of revenge, not a sign."[66]

Oprah Winfrey's promotion of *Night* came at a difficult time for the genre of memoir, Franklin writes, after a previous book-club author, James Frey, was found to have fabricated parts of his autobiography, *A Million Little Pieces* (2003). She argues that Winfrey's choice of *Night* may have been intended to restore the book club's credibility.[67]

Wiesel wrote in 1967 about a visit to a rebbe (a Hasidic rabbi) who he had not seen for 20 years. The rebbe is upset to learn that Wiesel has become a writer, and wants to know what he writes. "Stories," Wiesel tells him, " ... true stories":

> *About people you knew?* "Yes, about people I might have known." *About things that happened?* "Yes, about things that happened or could have happened." *But they did not?* "No, not all of them did. In fact, some were invented from almost the beginning to almost the end." The Rebbe leaned forward as if to measure me up and said with more sorrow than anger: *That means you are writing lies!* I did not answer immediately. The scolded child within me had nothing to say in his defense. Yet, I had to justify myself: "Things are not that simple, Rebbe. Some events do take place but are not true; others are—although they never occurred."[68]

Sources

Explanatory notes

a. Note: "Moshe" is from the original 1960 English translation. The name is written as "Moché-le-Bedeau" in *La Nuit* (1958); "Moshe" in *Night* (1960, 1982); "Moshe", "Moishele" and "Moishe"

EXHIBIT E

Exhibit E : Elie Wiesel corroborated sexual assault victim Jenny Listman article

Description: Elie Wiesel committed a corroborated sexual assault of a woman who believes he thought she was underage. Listman took decades to tell her story, feared the power of Wiesel would be used against her, and it was, when the Wiesel Foundation attacked her credibility and the Jewish Forward pulled an article on her truth.

Source :

“When I was nineteen years old, Elie Wiesel grabbed my ass.” Oct 20, 2017

medium.com/@jblistman/when-i-was-nineteen-years-old-elie-wiesel-grabbed-my-ass-10370829c4bd

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Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*

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Medium Search

When I was nineteen years old, Elie Wiesel grabbed my ass.

15 min read · Oct 20, 2017

Jenny Listman

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If it is such a small thing that I shouldn't be upset about it then how is it big enough to ruin a legacy?

"I swore never to be silent whenever and wherever human beings endure suffering and humiliation. We must always take sides. Neutrality helps the oppressor, never the victim. Silence encourages the tormentor, never the tormented." — Elie Wiesel, Nobel Peace Prize acceptance speech, 1986

When I was nineteen years old, Elie Wiesel grabbed my ass. It was a calculated act and worse than you think; he mistook me for an ultra-religious underage girl who was unlikely to tell anyone about it. In other words, he purposefully chose to molest someone who he assumed was a minor and who would be compelled into silence.

What is your reaction?

A. "Why are you making this a big deal? He didn't rape you."

B. "How could you make this public? You're ruining a legacy."

C. Both

Which is it: big enough to destroy or so small that it is harmless? Women are driven crazy and driven to silence trying to answer this question.

In 1989, while a sophomore biology major at the University of Pennsylvania, I attended the annual fundraising dinner of a large Jewish charity. At least 1000

people attended the event in a New York City hotel ballroom. These sorts of dinners have a lineup of speakers and typically honor those who have helped raise money for the charity.

Though not religiously observant, myself, I dressed modestly to respect the ultra-religious organizers. This was made easy by items fashionable in the eighties. I wore a newly purchased high-necked, long-sleeved, cranberry-colored blouse and a black taffeta, full, tea-length skirt owned since eighth grade. Cursed with appearing younger than my true age, fully-grown at 5' 3/4" tall and 104 pounds, I looked about fourteen at the time, maybe less.

That year, the dinner was in memory of my boyfriend's recently-deceased father, being posthumously honored for his work on behalf of the non-profit. My boyfriend and his two brothers were to speak about their father, followed by dinner and a speech by the main attraction, Elie Wiesel. I'm sure there were others scheduled to speak, but the part I remember clearly about the pre-determined lineup (printed out and placed on each table) was: 3 brothers…dinner…Wiesel.

As family of an honoree, we were seated at a front table, all the way to the left if you were facing the giant podium. I was at the far side of the table so I didn't have to turn around in my chair to see as the brothers spoke, one after another. I thought my boyfriend (later fiancé, then ex-husband), the youngest brother, was the best. His mother, recently widowed, was justifiably sad so I tried to express the pride and satisfaction that she couldn't.

Dinner was about to be served, when leaping (I mean it) to the podium, off-schedule, came Elie Wiesel. The MC looked flustered. Elie Wiesel grabbed the microphone and said that he could not wait until after dinner to speak; the three brothers speaking about their father had moved him so much, he felt compelled to give his speech, immediately.

As attendees milled about after dinner, an official photographer waved a series of important people, rabbis, and big donors into groups for picture-taking. The organizers wanted a photo of the memorial honoree's family with the Famous Speaker. While I stood off to the side, the brothers, their mother, and the eldest brother's wife arranged themselves to flank Wiesel. The photographer began to focus the lens of his camera.

My boyfriend waved for me to join but I shook my head, no. I didn't think it was appropriate to crash an official family photo, particularly during such a somber and noteworthy event. He waved again, insistent. So, I joined the group at the right end of the lineup, next to my boyfriend. Everyone had their arms around those next to them. A black backdrop was behind us, the podium side of the room was to our left, and the doors to the hallway to our right. The photographer re-focused the lens since everyone had moved.

The photographer was about to take the photo when Elie Wiesel yelled, "Wait!!". He then lunged (this is not an exaggeration — he looked as if he was performing a fencing move) out of the middle of the arrangement, across the line of family members, towards his right, towards me. Pushing with his hands, he shoved me and my boyfriend apart, inserted himself between us, placed one arm over each of our shoulders, and then gave a nod to the photographer and said, "Ok."

Weird.

The photographer re-focused his lens, which took some time. The hand on my right shoulder moved a few inches down my back to be on my shoulder blade. Maybe his hand had been uncomfortable in its original position. Although, how could it be more comfortable now that it was not resting on top of something? I didn't have an answer for myself. The hand moved lower. It moved again. This happened slowly, over a period of seconds; a physical impossibility that is possible under such circumstances. I was in disbelief.

"That can't be what he's doing. That can't be what he's doing. That can't be what he's doing."

"His hand is still in a normal position. It is still in a normal position, now. Even now, it is still in a normal position."

The photographer snapped the photo. Simultaneously, Elie Wiesel's right hand had reached my right ass cheek, which he squeezed. The photo was over, the photographer leaned back from crouching over his camera, the group separated, smiling at each other, and Elie Wiesel immediately RAN, disappearing straight into the crowd of over 1000 people who were nearly all standing up. Already gray-haired at that time, Wiesel's agility impressed me as he fled the scene of the crime.

The family chatted with people nearby. I remained frozen to the spot in which Wiesel had left me. My boyfriend came over, unaware of what had just happened. I filled him in.

“He must have had his hand on your waist.”

“No.”

“Maybe it was on your back, really far down and it made you uncomfortable?”

“No.”

“Are you sure?”

“I know exactly where my ass is, and *that’s* where his hand was.”

While other men have done, technically, worse things to me, Wiesel’s actions were, in some ways, more sorrow-inducing. Perhaps bad people do bad things. Conversely, one might hope, good people don’t do bad things.

What happens when someone so objectively good that they received a Nobel Peace Prize, so good that they are qualified to tell people all over the world how to be good, so good that their memoir is required reading for high school students and they are hailed for teaching the world to understand the definition of evil in contrast to good, what happens when that’s the person who does something really really bad to you when you’re nineteen? You are sad beyond measure because, you believe, there are no good people. You mourn for humanity and for yourself.

Like many other women, I could make a long and ugly “shit men did to me” list, starting at age 11 that includes groping, stalking, date rape, following for blocks in the dark while saying with increasing anger ‘talk to me..what’s your name..what’s your name..why won’t you tell me your name!’, written death threats, severe workplace sexual harassment, disgusting whispers on the subway, etc., etc. Like many other women, I avoid getting in elevators that contain a lone man, I walk through dark areas with my phone open and my keys sticking through my fingers like a weapon. I avoid using underground or multi-level parking garages when alone and I hold it in rather than using a bathroom at the end of a desolate hallway in a poorly-lit basement underneath a loud restaurant or, like the other day, underneath a lecture hall at a university. Standard, daily habits, to which most men are oblivious.

I developed additional involuntary behaviors by the time I graduated from college. For years, without being aware, when alone in a room with a man, even someone I had known and liked for years, I would scan the room for exits and calculate how long it would take to get out or if I could get out at all. Taking into consideration the following: is the man between me and the exit, how big is he, is the door open or closed, is it an archway instead of a door, is there more than one door, are the windows operable, and what floor am I on. I did not know, until I was in therapy for anxiety, panic attacks, and suicidal depression, that I'd been doing this for about a decade. Suddenly, I was aware, remembered having done it over and over, and then wondered how I had secretly managed this in the same brain I use for conscious thought.

For years, I would flinch when someone, regardless of their gender, touched me, unexpectedly. Even now, if my own husband, who I love very much and who I want to be touching at all times, for example, comes up from behind me on the right and touches me on the left, even if I know he's there, his arms are long and his hands are big and I am relatively tiny so it seems like the hand is originating from something other than him, because the rest of him is located far away from the hand, and I flinch.

The suicidal depression and seemingly all-day panic attacks began eighteen years ago. Each experience with a man who hurt or terrorized me had removed a brick or two from a load-bearing wall in my brain. I thought I had set it all aside, choosing to not dwell on past events. But when circumstances required me to face these experiences in their totality, all at the same time, they blew through the wall like a monster truck.

I would think about how horrible people are, how evil the world is into which I had brought four children. There was no hope. I was trapped in a cesspool of evil in which everyone had been fooled into thinking that evil was good. It wasn't just the traumas, themselves, that hurt, but the feeling that my own life was an episode of The Twilight Zone; that I was living a different reality than everyone else who was oblivious to the truth and I had to smile through it for years on end or it would be even worse for me.

I am fine now. Better than that, I am happy, productive, healthy both mentally and physically (note, I am knocking on the wood of my coffee table, because while I am a scientist, I am also part Hungarian Jew so I must do this, however irrational). My

children have grown into fantastic people (more knocking on wood), I love my husband who is perfect for me, I love my mom, and my small number of highly valuable and trustworthy friends. I live in a wonderful neighborhood and am the funniest person I know so I'm always entertained.

To get here I clawed my way, backed up by anti-depressants and therapy, out of a ten mile deep, narrow, pitch black pit, while personally replacing every fucking brick in my brain's wall, by hand. Busy with that and my four children, I got a PhD at NYU and conducted research at Yale.

I don't often discuss my history of depression and anxiety, let alone how horrific and painful it was. I'm not ashamed. Sort of the opposite. If I accomplished as much as I did while not operating at full cognitive capacity, sleep deprived, distracted, alternating between sorrow and fear, imagine what I can get done in the absence of all that. I just can't stand being on the receiving end of pity. There's no reason to feel sorry for present-day me, even though parts of this story would make me cry if I were you.

It might have been prudent to remove all references to depression and anxiety from this article. Maybe readers will find it more comforting to dismiss than to believe me and this gives them an easy out. But over the past week, I've read so many personal accounts by men and women much younger than I, some the same ages as my own children, describing the PTSD, anxiety, eating disorder, or depression following their own abuse, assault, or harassment. If I whitewash my own history, causing one other person to question their inner strength in comparison to mine, I will have done damage. Not happening.

Why did I never say anything about Wiesel? Over the years, I have told a few friends here and there. I've told my husband(s). I debated with myself on and off over the years about potential effects on others, "If I say nothing, other people might be hurt even worse than I was. What if he does this to girls who become bulimic and they suffer and then their parents suffer over their sick child or they get married but have sexual dysfunction and it ruins their marriage and their husband thinks his wife hates him so he suffers and their children are raised by a mother who is sad but can't tell anyone why so the children suffer? If I say something, how will it benefit society on the chance that there were not and never would be other victims? I might hurt many people who would lose their idol. Would the information be used as a weapon against the Jewish community? What books will high school teachers assign

if I say something?" It would have made so many people sad. I didn't want to add sadness to the world.

But wait — we haven't even gotten to the list of potential effects on *me*. After writing a draft of this, I showed my husband and some friends. A selection of their responses mirrored my own reservations: Are you sure you want to do this? You don't want this to hurt your career. You'll have to deal with your kids' reactions. You could write it and maybe have some people who you're close to read it so you can get it off your chest instead of having everyone know. That's a lot to put out there. You know that people will be talking about you and it's not going to be nice? What's the point, all these years later? Does your ex-husband know you're going to write this? You should remove this paragraph, that sentence, and that paragraph because you don't want people to think about you in connection to things like that. Ok, publish it, but not on your professional blog because you need people to take you seriously (surprise! this is seriously my professional blog). Would you consider publishing it without his name? Would you consider publishing it without your name? You need to make sure people will still want to work with you. Don't write about that part — they'll dismiss you as crazy. I support you no matter what, but be prepared for serious backlash.

They said these things because they love me and want to protect me from the pain and destruction of backlash, which can be just as bad or worse than the original offense. Women, often lacking in power, include this in their calculations when they decide to say nothing. Bizarrely, the same women are so powerful that their mere speech could cause infrastructure to collapse: careers and companies that have been built, friendships and families that are depended upon, religious institutions and their leaders who are meaningful to so many, sports teams that have devoted fans and income from advertisers, young men with promising futures, old men with legacies. Backlash is a mechanism to hold up infrastructure.

Why would I say something now? I am exhausted from the guilt, fear, and shame and mostly from the twenty-eight year long burden of keeping this secret in a possibly misguided overestimation of my own capacity and responsibility to protect the world from the knowledge of something evil and ugly; as if I was required (forced, really, shoved and held down by Elie Wiesel, himself), at nineteen, to throw my body and mind on top of this grenade, for the sake of all Jews, for the sake of the world. For twenty-eight years, when I would see one of his works on the bookshelf of a friend or family member, see his name or face in the news, read him quoted or

referenced, hear him lauded as some kind of Tzadik, I would feel nauseous. I would think that he had fooled everyone and I would feel embarrassed on their behalf for having been fooled. I am not interested in revenge or punishment. I just want, finally, to get rid of this thing, this implanted tumor, this lodged bullet. I am giving it away, dispersing it, diffusing it, vaporizing it. If you think it is important to keep, then you do it, because I am done.

I understand that people who do some bad things can create a body of work that benefits a large number of people. It is widely known that both MLK and JFK had numerous affairs with help from men working around them to procure and hide women. This doesn't take away from their accomplishments or diminish the improvements they made in other people's lives.

I understand that an abnormal childhood, abuse, or trauma can make it more likely for someone to commit horrible acts against others. This doesn't take away from their crimes or diminish the pain they bring to other peoples' lives.

Don't look for an explanation as if there are rules. When you find out about someone diagnosed with lung cancer, you immediately wonder how many packs a day they smoked. You want a reason; something they *did* that put them in danger's path, so you can comfort and deceive yourself into believing there are concrete steps you can take to avoid sharing their fate. To reflexively disbelieve someone accusing a powerful or seemingly decent person of sexual assault or harassment or to believe them while pointing to their clothing or profession is to sacrifice their sanity and reputation for the sake of your own sense of order in the world. It is a weak, cowardly, selfish move every time.

People who commit these vile acts exist in every community, work in every industry, are members of every religion or lack, thereof, and live on every continent. It would be convenient if they were all ogre-like caricatures of a bad guy. The focus on Harvey Weinstein's looks does a disservice to those whose attackers and harassers are regular people, community members, people who look like lots of people you might know.

Even if a minority, together they're able to damage a large number of girls and women; to physically assault them, derail or manipulate their careers, or make them fearful. When you add it all up, it turns out that these experiences are, sadly, common. And even something as seemingly small as someone grabbing your ass,

counts. Having trouble dealing with all the underlined words with hyperlinks? Sexual assault and harassement are ubiquitous, such that I could find a separate tragic link for every word in this piece.

Still, so few men know about this thing that is so common. If people rarely hear about something's existence, they assume it to be rare. Now you're hearing about it a lot. Allow yourself, then, to accept the disturbing reality. It is not rare. I doubt that even the blinding #metoo sunlight (a campaign begun years ago by Tarana Burke) is enough to make a dent in the behavior of perpetrators, but might it be enough to make a dent in that of others? If your girlfriend, sister, niece, daughter, mother, wife, coworker, student, or camper tells you something horrible or even mildly shitty was done to them and then tells you the name of the person who did it and it's someone you know, respect, or like or someone upon whom many depend, set aside your own fears to accept that it likely did happen. Then treat her, accordingly, showing her that you place her well-being no lower than your own need for order in the world. Don't make her life an episode of The Twilight Zone.

I am not lying. I am not at fault for not speaking out sooner or not kicking him in the balls, immediately. I will not provide further details or repeat the story, out loud, reliving it. I've had enough. I will not give advice or an opinion regarding how Wiesel should or should not be framed in history. Not my problem. I will not engage in angry back-and-forth with those daring me to defend myself. I am busy. Only I get to decide if I am obligated to respond to queries or criticisms. **Exception**: if this includes a hyperlink to your personal story and you want it removed, let me know right away.

To those full of wisdom, who regularly impart it; community leaders, scholars, writers, board members, celebrities, experts, journalists, and historians who might attempt to moralize, criticize, and judge me via competing Talmudic Twitter strings, based on my writing abilities, my sanity, my upbringing, my level of Jewish observance, my punctuation, my apparel, my sexual history, my two marriages, my career, or my lack of fame or expertise relative to yours, I have some well-informed advice for you before you say anything: Listen to us with all of your energy and don't speak. Unless you have, yourself, been sexually assaulted or stalked or groped or similarly objectified, controlled, terrorized, and violated so that a part of you was stolen, so that you were gifted with the options of hurting others, hurting yourself, or both, refrain from commentary for a bit, while you listen.

If you are sad and in mourning for your lost icon, I am not to blame for taking him away from you. I am not to blame for robbing the Jewish community of a leader, the world of a symbol, or his family of their memories. I did not do it. He did. He is the only one responsible for his evil act. He is the only one responsible for building his legacy as a house of cards. You may have to repeat that to yourself a number of times, as I have. He did this, not me. He did it.

Sexual Assault | Sexual Harassment | Mental Health | Mental Illness

Written by Jenny Listman

1K followers · 56 following

Former Principal Data Scientist, Statespace Labs / Aimlabs / R / PhD Anthropological Genetics / mom of 4 / Grandma / NY-er & Utahn

EXHIBIT F

Exhibit F : “Misha and the Wolves” memoir fraud endorsed by Wiesel admitted as a literary fraud at the same time as Hunt’s incarceration and legal ordeal was ongoing

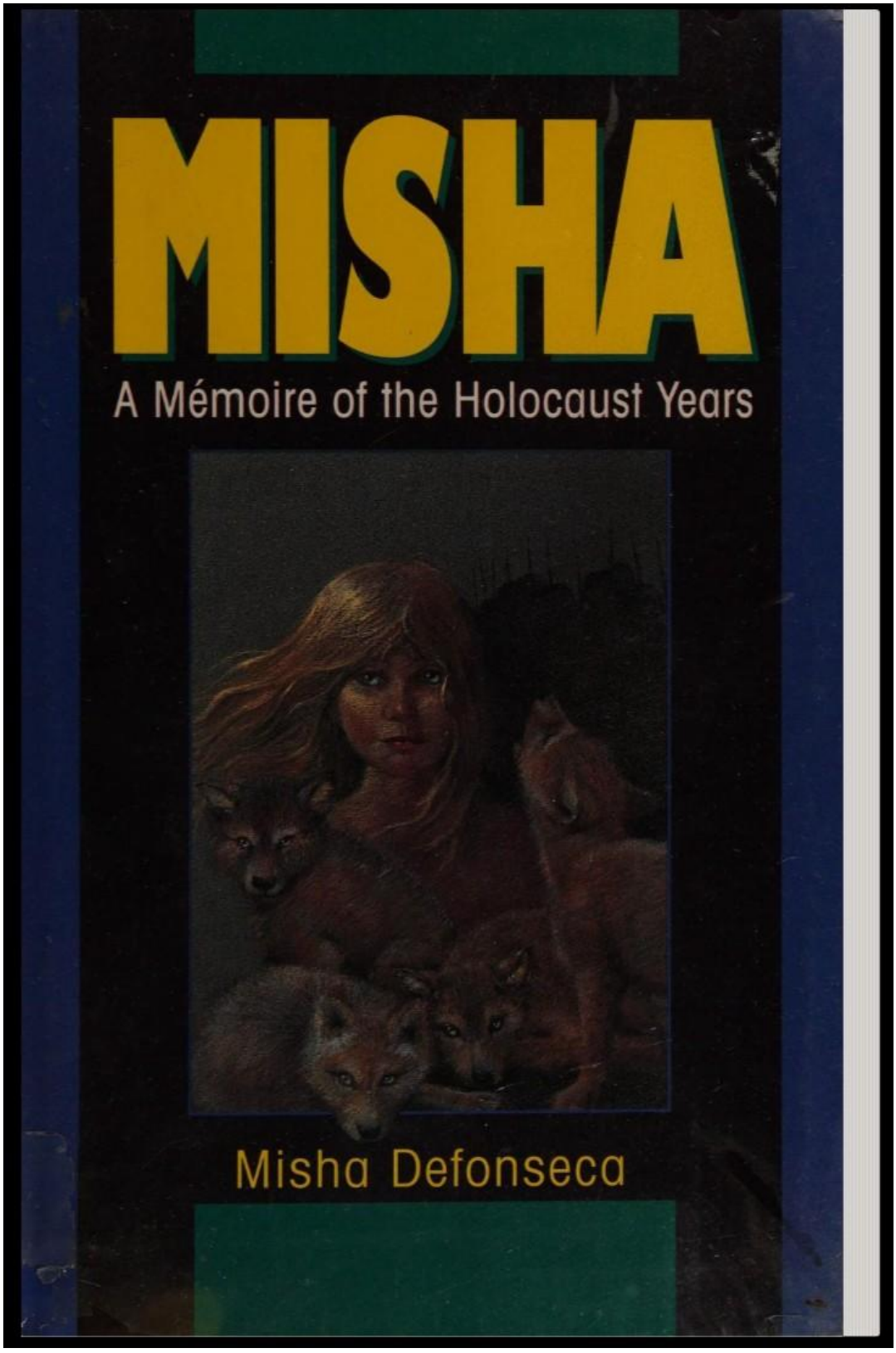

Figure 2 : Back cover endorsement by Wiesel

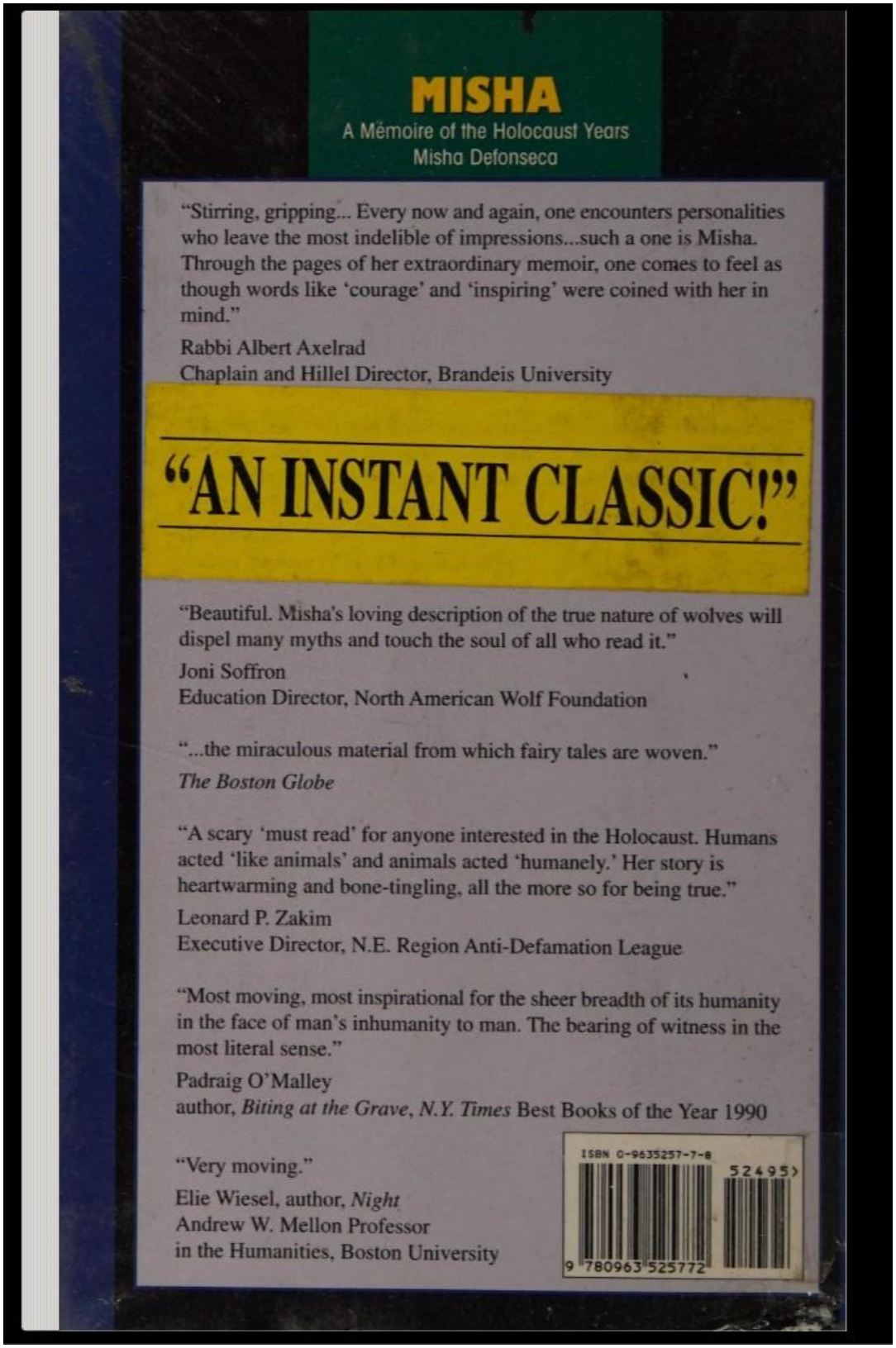
MISHA
A Mémoire of the Holocaust Years
Misha Defonseca
"Stirring, gripping... Every now and again, one encounters personalities who leave the most indelible of impressions...such a one is Misha. Through the pages of her extraordinary memoir, one comes to feel as though words like 'courage' and 'inspiring' were coined with her in mind."
Rabbi Albert Axelrad
Chaplain and Hillel Director, Brandeis University
"AN INSTANT CLASSIC!"
"Beautiful. Misha's loving description of the true nature of wolves will dispel many myths and touch the soul of all who read it."
Joni Soffron
Education Director, North American Wolf Foundation
"...the miraculous material from which fairy tales are woven."
The Boston Globe
"A scary 'must read' for anyone interested in the Holocaust. Humans acted 'like animals' and animals acted 'humanely.' Her story is heartwarming and bone-tingling, all the more so for being true."
Leonard P. Zakim
Executive Director, N.E. Region Anti-Defamation League
"Most moving, most inspirational for the sheer breadth of its humanity in the face of man's inhumanity to man. The bearing of witness in the most literal sense."
Padraig O'Malley
author, Biting at the Grave, N.Y. Times Best Books of the Year 1990
"Very moving."
Elie Wiesel, author, Night
Andrew W. Mellon Professor
in the Humanities, Boston University
ISBN 0-9635257-7-8
52495
9 780963 525772

Figure 3 : NY Times article published during Hunt's incarceration and trial

ARTS, BRIEFLY

Holocaust Memoir Turns Out to Be Fiction

Compiled by Lawrence Van Gelder

March 3, 2008

A best-selling Holocaust memoir has been revealed to be a fake. The author was never trapped in the Warsaw ghetto. Neither was she adopted by wolves who protected her from the Nazis, nor did she trek 1,900 miles across Europe in search of her deported parents or kill a German soldier in self-defense. She wasn't even Jewish, The Associated Press reported. **Misha Defonseca**, 71, right, a Belgian writer living in Dudley, Mass., about 60 miles southwest of Boston, admitted through her lawyers last week that her book, "Misha: A Mémoire of the Holocaust Years," translated into 18 language and adapted for the French feature film "Surviving With Wolves," was a fantasy. In a statement to The Associated Press, Ms. Defonseca said: "The story is mine. It is not actually reality, but my reality, my way of surviving. I ask forgiveness to all who felt betrayed. I beg you to put yourself in my place, of a 4-year-old girl who was very lost." Ms. Defonseca, who gave her real name as Monique De Wael, said her parents were arrested and killed by Nazis for Belgian resistance activities when she was 4; she was cared for by her grandfather and uncle. She came under pressure to defend her book after **Sharon Sergeant,** a genealogical researcher in Waltham, Mass., said she had found clues in the unpublished United States version of the book.

Source : [Holocaust Memoir Turns Out to Be Fiction - The New York Times https://www.nytimes.com/2008/03/03/books/03arts-HOLOCAUSTMEM_BRF.html?searchResultPosition=5](https://www.nytimes.com/2008/03/03/books/03arts-HOLOCAUSTMEM_BRF.html?searchResultPosition=5)

Declaration:

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the foregoing are true and correct screen captures of the cited material.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*

EXHIBIT G

Exhibit G : SFGate article containing Jury quotes

Petitioner's Description : This is a SFGate article containing quotes by jurors, and media representations of the bankruptcy of the prosecutions claims.

Relevant Quotes :

"Eric Hunt, 24, had been charged with six felonies related to the Feb. 1, 2007, incident at the Argent Hotel that prosecutors had said was a hate-based attempt to persuade the peace activist to renounce the Holocaust."

"The prosecution portrayed Hunt as an anti-Semitic stalker bent on getting Wiesel to say the Holocaust was a lie and who boasted about his exploits on the Internet."

"The prosecutor, Alan Kennedy, had no comment after the verdict. But in a statement, District Attorney Kamala Harris said: "Crimes motivated by hate are among the most reprehensible of offenses. ... This defendant has been made to answer for an unwarranted and biased attack on a man who has dedicated his life to peace."

Plaintiff's retort : The photograph of me was taken after being held for three days in a cell with 24/7 lights on, without a shower, and a concrete hard mat which bruised my ribs. This is used to this day to defame me and my mental state. The prosecution's claim that I intended to force Wiesel to "renounce the Holocaust" makes no sense. It highlights the sheer insurmountable ignorance of the prosecution, and public at large, including attorney, which forced me in the position to accept a "not guilty by reason of insanity" plea, withdrawn after the jury acquitted me of 4 out of 7 charges completely, and 2 out of 3 hate enhancements on the rest. No Holocaust "Revisionist" denies Jews were brutally deported, suffered, and perished during World War II. The intent was simply to ask TMZ style interview questions, a cruel twist of fate caused the opportunity to arise when my camera was not on me but left in my hotel room. The intent was to concentrate on Night as a fictionalized work, not a delusional denial of the existence of Auschwitz or whatever was portrayed by the failed politically motivated prosecution. This entire sham proceeding only got this far because at 22 I had yet to release any documentary videos, so they could attempt and fail to portray me as a violent kidnapper rather than iconoclast videomaker. Note - I was acquitted of the stalking charge as well.

Juror Quotes :

“One juror said outside court that the six counts amounted to "piling on." The panel found Hunt guilty of what appeared to be misdemeanor false imprisonment but was increased to a felony by virtue of a hate crime enhancement.”

“ The foreman of the jury, who refused to give his name, said after the verdict that there was simply not enough evidence to show that Hunt - a man who an expert said was delusional at the time - was trying to kidnap Wiesel.
"We don't believe he was trying to kidnap him - it was a few seconds, his intention was to interview him. While not being polite - we know he did not have pure thoughts - it did not prove he intended to kidnap Dr. Wiesel."

Source :
www.sfgate.com/bayarea/article/Jury-convicts-man-in-attack-on-Elie-Wiesel-3276032.php

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BREAKING

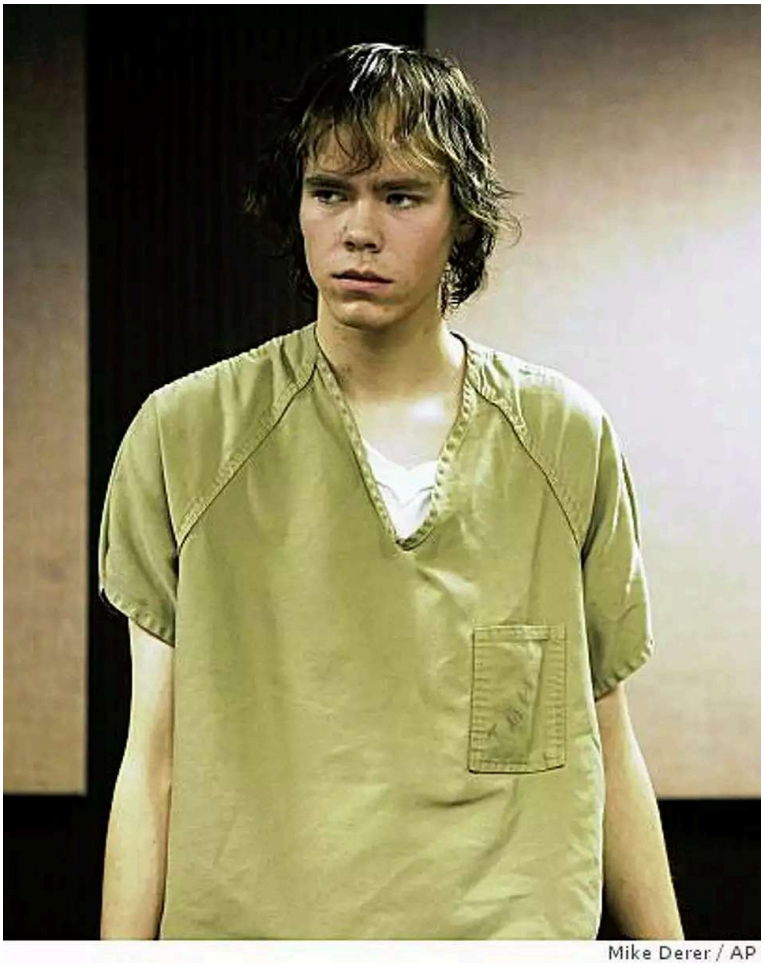
San Francisco architect with his fingerprints all over the city dies at 71

NEWS | BAY AREA & STATE

Jury convicts man in attack on Elie Wiesel

san francisco Defendant guilty of a felony hate crime, two misdemeanors

By **Jaxon Van Derbeken**, *Chronicle Staff Writer*
July 22, 2008



Eric Hunt stands in Superior Court in Somerville, N.J., in a Tuesday, Feb. 20, 2007 file photo

Mike Derer/AP

Listen Now: Jury convicts man in attack on Elie Wiesel
3:27
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A San Francisco jury found a troubled New Jersey man guilty of a felony hate crime charge of false imprisonment on Monday while clearing him of five other felonies stemming from a bizarre encounter in which he pulled Holocaust survivor Elie Wiesel out of a hotel elevator last year.

Watch More

Eric Hunt, 24, had been charged with six felonies related to the Feb. 1, 2007, incident at the Argent Hotel that prosecutors had said was a hate-based attempt to persuade the peace activist to renounce the Holocaust.

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The Nobel laureate testified during the trial about how Hunt rode up an elevator with him and yanked him out on the sixth floor, insisting that he had to interview him. Once outside the elevator, Wiesel said, he called for help and Hunt froze before eventually walking off.

One juror said outside court that the six counts amounted to "piling on." The panel found Hunt guilty of what appeared to be misdemeanor false imprisonment but was increased to a felony by virtue of a hate crime enhancement.

The jury found Hunt guilty of two other felony offenses, but the counts were cut to misdemeanor battery and misdemeanor elder abuse after the jury rejected hate crime enhancements for them.

SFG × G

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Hunt shook and appeared to be moved to tears as the jury cleared him of the most serious felony allegation, attempted kidnapping.

The false imprisonment felony count carries a maximum three-year sentence. Because Hunt has been in custody for 18 months, accumulating good-conduct credits, he will probably be freed after sentencing next month, his attorney, John Runfola, said.

The case featured emotional testimony by the Nobel laureate about an encounter that left him fearful as he called out for help in the hallway of the hotel, but no one came.

The foreman of the jury, who refused to give his name, said after the verdict that there was simply not enough evidence to show that Hunt - a man who an expert said was delusional at the time - was trying to kidnap Wiesel.

"We don't believe he was trying to kidnap him - it was a few seconds, his intention was to interview him. While not being polite - we know he did not have pure thoughts - it did not prove he intended to kidnap Dr. Wiesel."

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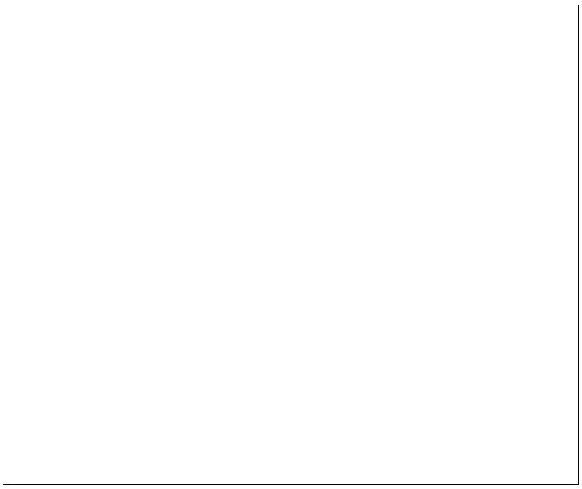

Runfola had argued that his client was a "lost soul," not a racist or a Holocaust denier.

He said Hunt was in a delusional state caused by bipolar disorder when he followed Wiesel across the country, an expedition financed by a $10,000 inheritance from his grandmother.

After the verdict, Runfola expressed relief and said his client has been unjustly treated as a hate monger when he was really mentally ill.

Got a tip? Send us the scoop.

"He's recovered. It's over - he's a meek soul," Runfola said outside court. "He's not a Holocaust denier," he said, adding that he would never have defended him under such circumstances.

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The prosecution portrayed Hunt as an anti-Semitic stalker bent on getting Wiesel to say the Holocaust was a lie and who boasted about his exploits on the Internet.

The prosecutor, Alan Kennedy, had no comment after the verdict. But in a statement, District Attorney Kamala Harris said: "Crimes motivated by hate are among the most reprehensible of offenses. ... This defendant has been made to answer for an unwarranted and biased attack on a man who has dedicated his life to peace."

July 22, 2008

Jaxon Van Derbeken
POLICE/COURTS REPORTER

Jaxon Van Derbeken has been the San Francisco police and courts reporter for the San Francisco Chronicle since 1997 and leads the paper's investigative and enterprise reporting efforts. He previously reported on law enforcement for newspapers in Los Angeles and Denver. He has reported on the O.J. Simpson case, the Rodney King beating and the Los Angeles riots as well as numerous local stories, ranging from Your Black Muslim Bakery to Fajitagate to the dog mauling death of Diane Whipple and the ensuing

EXHIBIT H

Exhibit H - Jewish Defense Organization involvement in sending law enforcement fabricated "killjewsdotcom.blogspot.com" posts falsely attributed to Hunt

Petitioner's Description: Jewish Defense Organization, described by terrorism experts as a terrorist organization, spread links to a fabricated blog and posts written using Eric Hunt's name. The FBI believed these Hunt actually wrote this. Upon release from jail, Hunt's parole officer served him a notice to appear at the grand jury indictment of Neo Nazi organization leader Bill White in Roanoke, Virginia. Hunt did not understand why he was being called, as he had and has no involvement in any Neo-Nazi organizations, and is an American historian and documentarian.

Before being scheduled to testify, while meeting in a back room with prosecutors and an agent of the FBI from the Washington D.C. Civil Rights division, it was proven blog posts on "killjewsdotcom.blogspot.com" using Hunt's name were not and could not have been written by Hunt, as he was in the locked mental health facility Carrier Clinic. Prosecutors called the Carrier Clinic and confirmed patients had no access to computers or internet. Smartphones were not available at this time in 2007. The FBI or any law enforcement, or Google, has yet to reveal who authored these posts which contributed to Hunt and White's prosecutions.

Hunt only discovered the connection to the terrorist group JDO in Fall of 2025. The FBI was fooled by these post themselves, and the JDO dissemination of the fabricated posts, flying Hunt cross country to testify on the basis of fabricated information. These posts contributed to Hunt's San Francisco case as they were posted in the week between the incident, while Hunt was still not charged with **any** crimes. These fabricated articles spread to San Francisco and Federal law enforcement by a terrorist group, the JDO, contributed to the false portrayal of Hunt and his motives and overcharging by District Attorney Kamala Harris.

Declaration :

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the the following are accurate selected pages of screen captures of the cited material.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*

menu

CONTACT JDO
CAMP JABOTINSKY
LETTERS AND EMAILS
SUPPORT THE JDO
SEACH THIS WEBSITE
HAMAS FRONT GROUP
BAOU FOUNDATION
STEVEN HATFILL
NAZI OF THE WEEK
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY
SETH LIPSKY
DAVID DUKE IS BI-SEXUAL
CHANUKAH MESSAGE
UPPER WEST SIDE NAZI DEFEATED
FRENCH LANGUAGE
ITALIAN LANGUAGE
ANTI-NAZI BLOG
ISLAMBURG
TERRORISTS KIDNAP
US LEFTIES
BOGUS SEDARS
OPERATION WIPEOUS
NAZI WINS BIG POLLARD
BIO ZEV JABOTINSKY
MARYLAND SNIPER
AL SHARPTON
STANLEY COHEN
RON KUBY
RAMSEY YOUSEF

news

BAOU OFFICIAL WIRE

WOLF BLITZER & DAVID DUKE

THE JEWISH DEFENSE ORGANIZATION

Post Office Box 646 FDR STATION NYC 10150; (212) 252-3383 JDO ON FACEBOOK Click HERE for history of JDO. Click HERE for Holocaust Memorial Page Click here for essay RIGHT TO BREATH - OUR MOTTO DEATH TO NAZI SCUM

.357=Jewish Heaven

THE JEWISH DEFENSE ORGANIZATION ELECTRONIC NEWSPAPER JULY 2020

THE JEWISH RESISTANCE

JDO 212-252-3383 CALL AND WRITE THE JUDGE AND DA TODAY!!! JDO ACTION ALERT SPREAD THE WORD!

JDO has a headquarters at which much activity training are organized from. All the JDO actions against neo-Nazis, KKK, nazi war criminals, Farrakhan the black Hitler, black nazi Sharpton leader of Crown Hgts Pogrom murderer of Yankel Rosenbaum a'h riot in Baltimore in which 1 Jew was burned to death 24 months ago. Remember ? Most costs were covered by donations huge ones of Holocaust Survivors. Guess what they died! It is tragic any time a Jew suffers let alone dies. JDO HQ rent is 800 a month 100 phone 100 electric. JDO has much ACTIONS TO FUND !!! JDO NEEDS YOU SEND $ 500 A MONTH NO LESS THAN $100 A MONTH TO COVER MANY JDO expenses MAIL A CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TODAY NOW JDO PO BOX 646 FDR STATION NY NY 10150

WIKIPEDIA
The Free Encyclopedia

Jewish Defense Organization

The **Jewish Defense Organization** (**JDO**) was or is a Jewish militant group[1][2][3] in the United States. It is unclear if it is still functioning.

Background and ideology

The JDO was founded in the early 1980s by Mordechai Levy after a violent feud with the Jewish Defense League's former leader Irv Rubin, who was either killed or committed suicide in jail in 2002.[4] It is one of two United States offshoots of the Jewish Defense League (JDL) after breaking with the JDL's former leader Meir Kahane.[5]

According to the Anti-Defamation League, the JDO is a branch of Kahanism.[6] The JDO opposes the ADL and believes that ADL head Abe Foxman obtained a pardon for Marc Rich after Rich made a contribution to the ADL. The Anti-Defamation League states that:

> The Kahanist movement – comprising the Jewish Defense League (JDL) and the Jewish Defense Organization (JDO) in the United States, the Kach (Hebrew for "thus" or "this is the way") Party in Israel, and the Kahane Chai ("Kahane Lives") group, founded after Kahane's murder and operating both in Israel and in the U.S. – has spanned 26 years, reflecting a consistent agenda of hate, fear-mongering and intimidation.[7]

Rand Corporation terrorism authority Bruce Hoffman, notes that "terrorist organizations almost without exception now regularly select names for themselves that consciously eschew the word 'terrorism' in any of its forms." He cites the JDO as an example of an organisation that has chosen such a name.[8]

JDO campaigns

The JDO's security team has occasionally patrolled Jewish neighborhoods in the aftermath of antisemitic incidents, and urged other Jewish groups to do likewise.[9][10] JDO members attempted to help provide security in Crown Heights during the 1991 Crown Heights Riot.[11] The group has engaged in fights against neo-Nazis and white power skinheads in Las Vegas and other cities.[12][13] It has also demonstrated, without incident, against Louis Farrakhan in New York City.[14][15] The JDO often gives its demonstrations pseudo-military names, such as "Operation Klan Kicker" or "Operation Nazi Kicker".

In 2004, the JDO held rallies at an apartment house on Manhattan's Upper West Side, where a neo-Nazi activist and Holocaust denier ran his operation.[16] In 1989, it launched a boycott of the rap group Public Enemy in response to allegedly antisemitic remarks by Professor Griff, its self-styled Minister of Information.[17][18] As a result of the media controversy, Griff temporarily left the band, and Public Enemy apologized for his remarks.

The JDO has adopted a tactic of pressuring hotels and other public facilities to cancel meetings sponsored by antisemites such as David Duke.[19] In early 2004, the JDO waged a phone-in campaign to pressure a Florida company to remove billboard messages sponsored by the National Alliance, an organization widely regarded as neo-Nazi.[20][21] In September 2006 Columbia University scrapped plans for an address by Iranian President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad because of security and logistical problems. The move came as the JDO expressed outrage that the hard-line leader had been invited to speak.[22]

In late 2006 the JDO initiated Operation Screwball, aimed at the small Haredi Jewish group Neturei Karta. In 2007, the JDO helped organize a demonstration in which several hundred Orthodox Jews protested against Neturei Karta, some of whose members had been attending a Holocaust denial conference in Iran. The protesters shouted "Nazi traitors! Go back to Iran! You are killing Jews!" at members of Neturei Karta in the Rockland County community of Monsey.[23][24] On January 14, 2007, 200 JDO members and sympathizers gathered outside a Brooklyn hotel to protest the presence of Moshe Aryeh Friedman, an anti-Israel rabbi who spoke at a Holocaust-denial conference in Iran.[25]

In June 2007, New York City Police investigated the JDO after it plastered fliers over Brooklyn Councilman Charles Barron's office, calling him an antisemite for voting for a defeated proposal to name a street after controversial black nationalist activist Sonny Carson.[26]

Allegations of fueling racial unrest

Levy and the JDO's involvement led to accusations that the group inflamed divisions at Rutgers University in 1995, where African American students had protested against comments made by then-President Francis L. Lawrence that were perceived as anti-Black. The JDO accused the protesting black students of themselves being racist and antisemitic. Levy's involvement was met with apprehension by some members of the Rutgers Jewish community. Rabbi Norman Weitzner of Rutgers Hillel felt there was no antisemitism involved and noted "The JDO sees antisemitism at the drop of a hat, when it may not actually exist." The interim director of Rutgers Hillel said at the time that Levy "thinks he's going to wake up the Jewish students. What's going to happen is that he's going to start a racial war."[27]

See also

- Meir Kahane
- Golus nationalism

Footnotes

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External links

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Retrieved from "https://en.wikipedia.org/w/index.php?title=Jewish_Defense_Organization&oldid=1277212644"

B'SD

JDO DEMANDS NEO-NAZI WEBSITE OVERTHROW RUN BY ANARCHIST TURNED MAOIST TURNED NAZI WILLIAM WHITE THAT THREATENS MORE VIOLENT ATTACKS ON ELI WIESEL BE SHUT DOWN AND WHITE BE ARRESTED FOR PUTTING POLITICS AND BOMB DIAGRAMS ON HIS WEBSITE

INCREASE OR DECREASE FONT SIZE

A+ A-

Today, the militant Jewish Defense Organization demanded that a vile violent Jew-Hating website WWW.OVERTHROW.COM run by the neo-nazi group that

Eric Hunt, the neo-nazi pig who attempted to kidnap Eli Wiesel belongs to, be shut down. This neo-nazi website openly threatens more violent attacks on Holocaust survivor Wiesel, and other Jews, and openly admits that Eric Hunt attacked Wiesel, after getting the "message" from this group. White claims Hunt sent him details about the attack before it happened. JDO demanded that this neo-nazi group "American National Socialist Workers Party" run by one neo-nazi misfit named Bill White can be seriously charged for both the threats to have neo-nazis do more attacks on Wiesel, and also charged for conspiracy for having neo-nazi misfit follower Hunt the attacks. "It is a federal offense to use the internet to threaten or advocate violence" JDO spokesman Jeff Klein.

Meanwhile, JDO as part of "OPERATION NAZI KICKER!" JDO is demanding that the company that rents to the Nazis their website space turn it off. JDO on its website WWW.JDO.ORG and JDO hotline(212-252-3383) is giving out info on the company that rents the neo-nazis their webspace GLOBAL WEB SOLUTIONS located in Virginia and is urging Jews to flood the company with calls to shut the neo-nazi websites down,permanently. Global Web Solutions which rents the neo-nazis their website WWW.OVERTHROW.COM can be called 804-346-5300 the owner is Randy Armbrecht.

DONT MESS WITH BILL

Last known address:
Summit Way apartments
Roanoke County.... (probably has moved)

Cell Phone Number: 540-798-1393

Bill White's DOB: 5-29-77

Married to:
Meghan Bernadette White (maiden name: Cooper)
Employed by:
Century 21 Gold Key - Roanoke
Phone; 540- 777-0870
http://www.c21goldkey.net/agents.html

I bet her employers would like to know they hired a nazi
540-798-1393

If you check uscourts.gov PACER system, you'll see her bankruptcy records which confirm the address and give her social security number.

Properties in his name or White Homes and Land, LLC(all are over-mortgaged) in Roanoke. A lot of these are vacant lots.

1521Chapman
832Patterson SW
Patterson SW
Patterson SW
819Campbell
Jackson St
13th st SW
1426Chapman
1502Chapman
1610Patterson SW
1602Patterson SW
1629Chapman
1621Chapman
1609Chapman
1605Chapman
1526Patterson SW
1529Patterson SW
1517Chapman

Bill White has filed over 300 lawsuits in Roanoke City. So if you want to meet him, just check the Roanoke City District Court website, look up his name, and you'll see the dates he is scheduled to appear in court.

Bill White's parents.

William D White
Catherine White
725 Artesian Dr **Derwood**, MD 20855-2435
Phone: (301) 990-0416

Brothers: Andrew and James (James is more messed up than Bill)

NAZI PIG WHITE THREATENS TO SHOOT ANYONE WHO CONFRONTS HIM OUTSIDE OF COURT

Jews:

On your website you suggest that someone wanting to meet me could do so in the Roanoke District Court. It strikes me this is rather foolish, as there is so much law enforcement around. Better yet, come meet me out on Chapman or Patterson Avenues. Just ask around -- I'm easy to find. You'll discover, though, from a review of newspaper and court records, if nothing else, that the last few times people have come to meet me it has often not ended well for them, though I have occasionally had to face charges of assault and brandishing as a result.

Bill White, Commander

American National Socialist Workers' Party

INFORMATION ON DEMENTED NAZI SCUM WILLIAM WHITE LINKING HIM TO ERIC "THE RUNT" HUNT

Eric Hunt's blog. CLICK ON PROFILE OR CLICK BELOW TO SEE PROFILE. SCROLL DOWN THE PAGE AND FIND THAT HUNT HAS PUBLISHED ADDRESSES OF WIESEL AND HIS FAMILY AND ADVOCATED VIOLENCE AGAINST THEM

Eric Hunt's admits he us Member of Nazi Party (National Socialist Workers Party of Bill White of Roanoke Va)

Eric Hunt's admits he us Member of Nazi Party (National Socialist Workers Party of Bill White of Roanoke Va) JDO copy in case above is taken down

BILL WHITE TAKES CREDIT FOR INSPIRING ERIC HUNT

JDO DEMANDS WHITE BE ARRESTED

THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT SHOULD HAVE PROSECUTED WHITE LONG AGO AS HE HAD A WEBSITE THAT ADVOCATED VIOLENCE AND CONTAINED BOMB MAKING INSTRUCTIONS

JDO DEMANDS WHITE BE ARRESTED FOR VIOLATIONS OF PATRIOT ACT as his website advocated violence and contained bomb making instructions. CLICK HERE TO SEE HIS OLD WEBSITES.

SEC. 1074. CRIMINAL PROHIBITION ON THE DISTRIBUTION OF CERTAIN INFORMATION RELATING TO EXPLOSIVES, DESTRUCTIVE DEVICES, AND WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION.

(a) **Unlawful Conduct:** Section 842 of title 18, United States Code, is amended by adding at the end the following:

(*l*) Distribution of Information Relating to Explosives, Destructive Devices, and Weapons of Mass Destruction:

(1) **Definitions:** In this subsection--

(A) the term 'destructive device' has the same meaning as in section 921(a)(4);

(B) the term 'explosive' has the same meaning as in section 844(j); and

(C) the term 'weapon of mass destruction' has the same meaning as in section 2332a(c)(2).

(2) **Prohibition:** It shall be unlawful for any person--

(A) to teach or demonstrate the making or use of an explosive, a destructive device, or a weapon of mass destruction, or to distribute by any means information pertaining to, in whole or in part, the manufacture or use of an explosive, destructive device, or weapon of mass destruction, with the intention that the teaching, demonstration, or information be used for, or in furtherance of, an activity that constitutes a Federal criminal offense or a State or local criminal offense affecting interstate commerce; or

(B) to teach or demonstrate to any person the making or use of an explosive, a destructive device, or a weapon of mass destruction, or to distribute to any person, by any means, information pertaining to, in whole or in part, the manufacture or use of an explosive, destructive device, or weapon of mass destruction, knowing that such person intends to use the teaching, demonstration, or information for, or in furtherance of, an activity that constitutes a Federal criminal offense or a State or local criminal offense affecting interstate commerce.'.

(b) **Penalties:** Section 844 of title 18, United States Code, is amended--

(1) in subsection (a), by striking `person who violates subsections' and inserting the following: `person who--

(1) violations subsections';

(2) by striking the period at the end and inserting `; and'; and

(3) by adding at the end the following;

(20 violates subsection (*l*)(2) of section 842 of this chapter, shall be fined under this title, imprisoned not more than 20 years, or both.

A Nazi website makes mention of Eric Hunt's Nazi Party membership, and that Nazi pig head misfit Bill White put him up to attack Wiesenthal! Hunt is NO lone wolf!!!

OWNER OF "OVERTHROW" TRADEMARK DANA BEAL TO SUE WILLIAM WHITE FOR COPYRIGHT INFRINGEMENT.

William White once existed on the fringes of the counterculture and was exposed to OVERTHROW published by the Yippies in Manhattan. The owner of this underground newspaper, Dana Beal, upset by the use of "OVERTHROW" has requested that his attorney look into the feasibility of suing White. This case is similar to the Matt Hale Church of the Creator case in that Dana used the name first and is being discredited by the Nazi pig White. White writes that Dana once helped him get on the Alan Combs show. Dana vaguely remembers this - he says that White was doing an interview on what it is like to be a homosexual anarchist.

MEDIA REGARDING WHITE AND HUNT

SAN FRANCISCO - BAY CITY NEWS SERVICE

As the San Francisco district attorney's office prepares its case against Eric Hunt, the man suspected of attacking Nobel Peace Prize laureate and author Elie Wiesel in San Francisco on Feb. 1, new information surfaced today that Hunt may have been member of an established neo-Nazi group. Hunt, 22, was arrested Feb. 17 by authorities in New Jersey and is in the process of being extradited to San Francisco for prosecution.

After his arrest, San Francisco police Lt. Mike Mahoney, who heads the department's special investigations unit, said Hunt had recently graduated from college, and appears to be a "lone wolf" and not part of an organized group.

Today, Jeff Klein of the militant Jewish Defense Organization in New York said his group uncovered Hunt's blog where he claims to be a member of the American National Socialist Workers' Party, a neo-Nazi organization. In addition, the leader of ANSWP issued a statement applauding Hunt's actions. "Police claim Eric Hunt is not a member of a hate group. Now we have the proof," Klein said. Hunt writes in his blog that he is "a soldier of ANSWP," and says, "I have the authority of our leader to confront Jew Lairs and fake Aryans ..." Hunt goes on to say that he will visit the heads of several organizations dedicated to combating racism and "see that they tell the truth, even if I have to beat it out of them."

Bill White, who leads ANSWP, issued a statement on his organization's Web site that said, "Insofar as my views may have played a role in motivating Mr. Hunt, I can only say that I hope I inspire a hundred more young white people to sacrifice themselves for our collective racial whole."

White also said that Wiesel "should be afraid to walk out his front door." Klein called on the government to shut down the Web sites that make death threats against Wiesel, pointing out sites that list Wiesel's home address.

"It's against the law to make a death threat on the Internet. We want them taken down," he said.

Wiesel, 78, a survivor of Nazi concentration camps during World War II and author of the acclaimed memoir "Night," received the Nobel Peace Prize in 1986. Hunt allegedly traveled to San Francisco from New Jersey specifically to confront Wiesel while Wiesel was attending the three-day RockRose Institute World Forum Meeting at the Argent Hotel, according to the district attorney's office. According to police, a man believed to be Hunt joined Wiesel in an elevator at the hotel on the evening of Feb. 1 and asked him for an interview. Wiesel agreed and suggested they go to the hotel lobby, but the man instead invited Wiesel to his hotel room, police said. When Wiesel declined, the man allegedly tried to force Wiesel into his room. Wiesel screamed for help and the man ran off, police said. Wiesel was not physically injured in the attack, police reported.

DEBORAH LIPSTADT - COWARDLY PROFESSOR SAYS NOT TO DEMONSTRATE AGAINST NETUREI KARTA AND LET THE POLICE DEFEND THE JEWS AGAINST THE NAZIS

This is what she had to say about Neturai Karta speech at MIT:

"Deborah Lipstadt, director of the Institute for Jewish Studies at Emory University and a foremost expert on Holocaust denial, believes it is beyond the university's power to monitor who comes to campus except in extreme cases. She does, however, hope that this event flies way under the radar, and that Weiss speaks to an empty room.
"They're nothings. They're contemptuous," Lipstadt told the Advocate. "Whoever invited them did it for scandal's sake. It behooves the community not to make a fuss. People should not go demonstrate, people should ignore them. This man deserves nothing from us, protesting would be a big mistake. Do not offer him legitimacy."

So if the Jews protested against Hitler this would have given HITLER legitmacy? Let's face it - this woman is dangerous to the Jews! She was sued by David Irving, not visa versa. She is a coward who rationalizes her cowardice with her PHd. Ignore NK? They were all over the international and national media when they showed up at the Iranian Holocaust denier conference. How can we sweep this dirty little secret under rug any longer? So Lipstadt, if you don't demonstrate and fight the Nazis and take risks then you are a parasite on the body of the Jews because this is how you make your living at Emory University.

IS THE ATTACKER HUNT DENYING THE HOLOCAUST

By TOM HOWELL JR.

New Jersey Herald Staff Writer http://www.njherald.com/308846799812210.php

NEWTON — Seven years ago, Emory University Professor Deborah Lipstadt had to go to court to prove the Holocaust happened.

British writer David Irving had sued her for libel after one of Lipstadt's books called him an anti-Semite who attempted to debunk the Holocaust throughout his career.

He filed the suit in London, because defendants bear the burden of proof there, but a judge ruled unequivocally in Lipstadt's favor after a high-profile trial involving expert defense witnesses.

The recent arrest of Vernon resident Eric Hunt, 22, accused of attacking renowned Holocaust survivor and scholar Elie Wiesel, and the cyberspace war of words on surrounding the case, highlight the persistent issue of Holocaust denial, or "revisionism" as its proponents call it.

Vernon High School advisers were stunned by Hunt's arrest, wondering how the quiet, courteous student who graduated in 2002 could have dragged a Nobel laureate from an elevator at the Argent Hotel in San Francisco on Feb. 1, as has been alleged.

"It's a terrible thing when anybody gets attacked, but it's a terrible thing when a man of such distinction gets attacked for who he is," Lipstadt said.

In 2000, Lipstadt's court victory "pulled the floor out" from the argument that the Holocaust was fiction, Lipstadt said by phone from her Atlanta office on Thursday, shortly before she taught a seminar on the history of Auschwitz.

"I think it was very bad for the deniers, but it's not a death knell for them," she said. "Hate doesn't go away."

Watchdog groups last week said one man's actions against Wiesel showed that hate speech, while protected, can delve beyond words and translate into

violence. An attack specifically on Wiesel also sent a troubling message, groups said.

"Mr. Wiesel is not just a (Holocaust) survivor, but to many he is the symbol or almost iconic figure of the survivors," said Etzion Neuer, regional director of the Anti-Defamation League's chapter in West Orange. "In a sense, an assault on Mr. Wiesel is perceived by many to be an assault on the memory of the Holocaust."

There is "a whole world" of Nazi organizations and sympathizers, said Mark Potok, director of the Southern Poverty Law Center's Intelligence Project, which monitors hate groups.

"I don't think there's any question that Holocaust denial has spread far and wide," he said.

The denial has gained more momentum in Arab-Muslim countries than in the United States, Lipstadt says, and is "the ultimate form of anti-Semitism, very often an expression of racism from the right-wing."

Potok, Lipstadt and Neuer all point to Iranian President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad's "International Conference to Renew the Global Vision of the Holocaust," on Dec. 11 and 12, as the latest rallying point for Holocaust deniers, despite the conference's neutral claims.

"This is not a legitimate historical debate," Neuer said. "We don't find people debating whether the Earth is round or if there was slavery in America, but for some reason we have a debate over whether the Holocaust happened."

Sixty years after the defeat of the Third Reich, the question remains: Why do Nazi ideals and Holocaust denial still appeal to some, even after schools, historians and a Smithsonian museum have poured so much effort into Holocaust research and awareness?

"I think for many people who feel very powerless in their own personal lives, the idea of Nazism is very appealing," Potok said. "It's an image of power and undiluted strength."

The Internet plays "a very serious role" in spreading Nazi ideas, Neuer said. It's an unprecedented vehicle for spreading a message, and extremist Web sites can be dressed up to look pseudo-academic, he said.

Without the Internet, Potok said, "Ninety-nine percent of people would have absolutely no way of hearing about (Holocaust denial) otherwise."

An article by someone identified as "Eric Hunt" was posted on an Australian anti-Zionist Web site earlier this month, recounting the attack in detail and claiming Wiesel's famous Holocaust memoir "Night" is fictional.

Bill White, the commander of the American National Socialist Workers' Party based in Roanoke, Va., says an "Eric Hunt" e-mailed the article to his Web site first.

"We broke the case on our Web site," White said by phone on Friday. "(The Australian site) took it from us."

White, who says the Holocaust was primarily a Soviet conspiracy to drum up support for the war against Germany, said he had no other contact with this "Eric Hunt" and does not know any more about the author's identity.

Whether the article outlining the attack on Wiesel was really written by the Eric Hunt from Vernon remains to be seen, but publicizing one's efforts to label the Holocaust as myth is "classic in the world of white supremacy," Potok said.

"These guys don't seem to be capable of avoiding bragging about their feat to their girlfriend and the guy sitting next to them at the bar," he said.

A militant group called the Jewish Defense Organization has launched a campaign to protect Jewish persons in the aftermath of the Wiesel incident, spokesman Jeff Klein said.

"A Holocaust survivor was attacked by a neo-Nazi pig, and the Jewish community is still sitting on its hands," Klein complained.

The JDO calls for trained and certified armed security for Jewish speakers or synagogues, and for boycotts against Internet Service Providers that allow neo-Nazi Web sites to operate.

Klein said the attack on Wiesel was a warning sign to the Jewish community.

"People want to deny there's a threat until it conks you in the head," he said.

Neuer said the ADL considers the JDO to be an extremist group, and Lipstadt suggested that Jewish people who need security should call police. [EDITORS NOTE: **Lipstadt should have told those who were taken away by the police and the SS in Nazi Germany to call the police! Of course this is not Nazi Germany but some day it might be!]**

Lipstadt said knowledge is the best tool to combat Holocaust denial in America.

"The thing I know best is to educate and learn and study," she said. "Learn about prejudice and hatred."

As for Hunt, he is lodged in the Somerset County Jail awaiting extradition to San Francisco, where he is wanted for assault, kidnapping, false imprisonment, abuse of an elderly person and stalking.

American Nazi leader White, who believes six million Jews did not disappear during World War II, says he does not promote violence, although he did not condemn the attack on Wiesel.

"I wouldn't encourage anyone to do it," he added.

Instead, he wants people to use the legal system to "dispossess" those who would corrupt white workers' rights.

Meanwhile, watchdogs like Neuer believe Holocaust deniers will try to leverage the lack of first-hand testimony as survivors grow old and die.

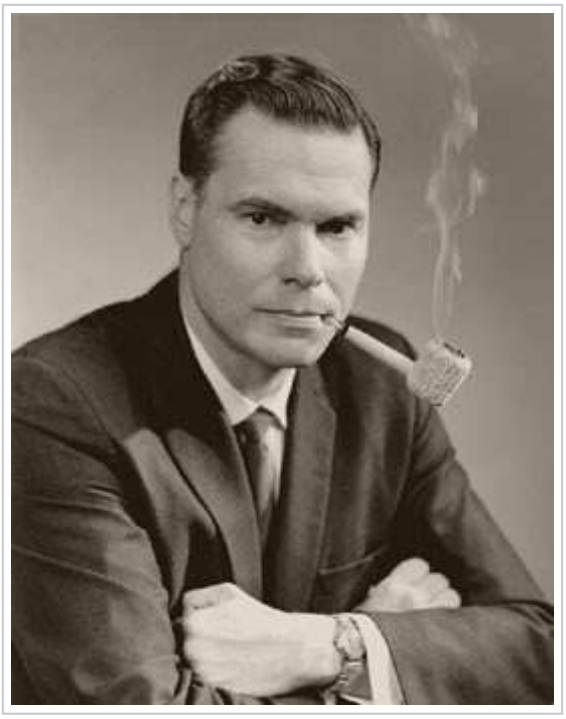
It is difficult, he said, to understand Holocaust deniers' extremist ideology.

"We see today, even, genocide in Sudan," Neuer said. "Lessons are still not learned."

A N S W P

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 2007

George Lincoln Rockwell



Ten thousand incensed Jews swarmed into New York City's Central Park where the man they hated most planned to speak in the "free forum area." The huge mob was swollen with overwrought people loudly screaming for his blood. They brandished lead pipes and pieces of broken pavement in the best Old Testament traditions of free speech. No one really expected him to show up in the face of such demented numbers, so the frothing Chosen turned the event into an anti-Nazi celebration. They clapped and sang "Havanaglia" and performed round-dances in the street. But at the height of their vengeful hysteria, at the appointed time, a big man standing tall and alone in the very midst of the insane rabble threw off his long, concealing overcoat. As if by black magic, George Lincoln Rockwell appeared in full Stormtrooper uniform in the eye of an emotional hurricane, surrounded by enemies too stunned to move. Incredibly, he began to taunt them, deriding them to their camel-faces as cowards and fugitives from lunatic asylums.

He had shown up , he said, at their request, so let's see how tough they really were. No one made a move against the formidable ex-U.S. Navy

WHITE NAITONAL LINKS

Stormtroop16 Latest

American National Socialist Workers' Party

Command Bill White's Blog

Bill White's Overthrow.com

Prussian Blue

BLOG ARCHIVE

▼ 2007 (5)

▼ February (5)

George Lincoln Rockwell

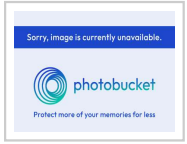
ELIE WIESEL: SOURCE OVERTHROW.COM

HOLOCAUST MYTH

From the Desk of Willliam White

Eric Hunt Grabs Elie Wiesel Outside His Hotel ...

ABOUT ME



ERIC HUNT

I am a soldier of ANSWP. I have the authority of our leader to confront Jew Lairs and fake Aryans such as Alex Linder. I will see that they tell the truth, even if I have to beat it out of them. I will soon be visiting the heads of CAH, One Peoples Project, and The South Poverty Law Center. We need to have a nice "chat."

VIEW MY COMPLETE PROFILE

continue to fail. His image and deeds are forever engraved in the hearts and memories of millions who lived through the turbulent decade of the Sixties. His writings and recorded spoken words continue to educate and inspire new generations of racial patriots.

Much as we mourn his passing, even after twenty five years, we know he did not die before his time, as does no man. It is, after all, the fate of the greatest heroes not to die peacefully of old age, but to fall in their prime under the hatred of their enemies. Only in this manner may they live on forever in the folkish consciousness of our race.

George Lincoln Rockwell made every living National Socialist and those yet unborn incomparably richer for his having lived. He single-handedly lifted our banner from the ashes of Berlin into the skies of America. He represented our Idea in so personable, professional and winning a fashion, he made us proud to be a part of his struggle. We are honored to accept his legacy. In his name, sanctified by the blood of self-sacrifice, we shall use it to the fullest advantage!

A man's life is his noblest work. And if his work is carried on by those who survive him, he is not truly dead. Through us, Rockwell lives!

POSTED BY ERIC HUNT AT 8:12 PM 2 COMMENTS:
LABELS: AMERICAN NAZI PARTY, GEORGE LINCOLN ROCKWELL, JEWS LIE

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 2007

ELIE WIESEL: SOURCE OVERTHROW.COM

FROM THE DESK OF THE COMMANDER

Where Elie Wiesel Lives

In Case Anyone Was Looking For Him

Greenwich, Connecticut -- In case anyone was looking for him. Don't do anything illegal:

ELIE WIESEL (Age: 78)

BIRTH DATE: 09/15/1928

RELATIVES:
MARION R WIESEL
ELISHA S WIESEL

ADDRESS 1:
24 SHERWOOD
GREENWICH, CT 06831

ADDRESS 2:
200 64 E #26A
NEW YORK, NY 10021
(212) 371-7018

ADDRESS 3:
1177 THE AMERICAS
NEW YORK, NY 10036
GREENWICH, CT
NEW YORK, NY

POSTED BY ERIC HUNT AT 6:22 PM 1 COMMENT:
LABELS: JEWS LIE, KILL JEWS

HOLOCAUST MYTH

HOLOCAUST MYTH

Jews are pretty good liars most of the time, but they tell so many lies they are bound to trip themselves up sometimes. Their exaggerations, half-truths, and outright inventions about the so- called "Holocaust," easily the most lied-about topic ever, are a good example.

Unfortunately, many patriots fail to counter the Jews' "Holocaust" lies effectively; instead they let themselves be lured into the semantic trap of "Holocaust denial." That is, they tacitly accept the Jews' rules of debate. The first of those rules is that one must either accept or reject the "Holocaust" mythology as a whole: no quibbling over details permitted. If one does not accept without question or quibble the magical number of "six million" Jews who were led into gas chambers disguised as shower houses and given a faceful of Zyklon-B instead of

nor voted out of office, and that there really was no future for Jews in Germany, they began to look for easier pickings elsewhere. The great majority of them eventually emigrated.

By the time the Second World War began in September 1939 there were only about 200,000 Jews left in Germany, and a number of them succeeded in leaving after that.

POSTED BY ERIC HUNT AT 4:28 PM NO COMMENTS:
LABELS: JEWS KILL, JEWS LIE, JEWS SUCK

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 2007

From the Desk of Willliam White

From the Desk of Bill White:

NSM America, please do not burn down Laura Sennett's house with her children inside. Do call her 24 hour lesbian and gay hotline:

703-867-3950

POSTED BY ERIC HUNT AT 10:08 AM 2 COMMENTS:
LABELS: BITCH, ISIS, KILL BURN JEWS, KILL JEWS

Eric Hunt

View Full Size

Contact me

My Web Page

Hitler (Yahoo)

On Blogger since: February 2007

Profile views: 3,761

Report Abuse

My blogs

A N S W P

About me

Gender	Male
Occupation	Aryan Soilder
Location	Washington, DC
Links	Audio Clip
Introduction	I am a soldier of ANSWP. I have the authority of our leader to confront Jew Lairs and fake Aryans such as Alex Linder. I will see that they tell the truth, even if I have to beat it out of them. I will soon be visiting the heads of CAH, One Peoples Project, and The South Poverty Law Center. We need to have a nice "chat."
Interests	Weight lifting, guns, knives, seeing Jews get what's coming to them.
Favorite music	Prussian Blue
Favorite books	Mein Kampf

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EXHIBIT I

Exhibit I : Auschwitz and Buchenwald Survivor Niklaus Gruner supported Hunt and contacted the prosecutors to testify on Hunt's behalf and testify against the veracity of some of Wiesel's claims in *Night*.

Figure 1 : Niklaus Gruner appears in the famous Buchenwald liberation photo Wiesel also allegedly appears in

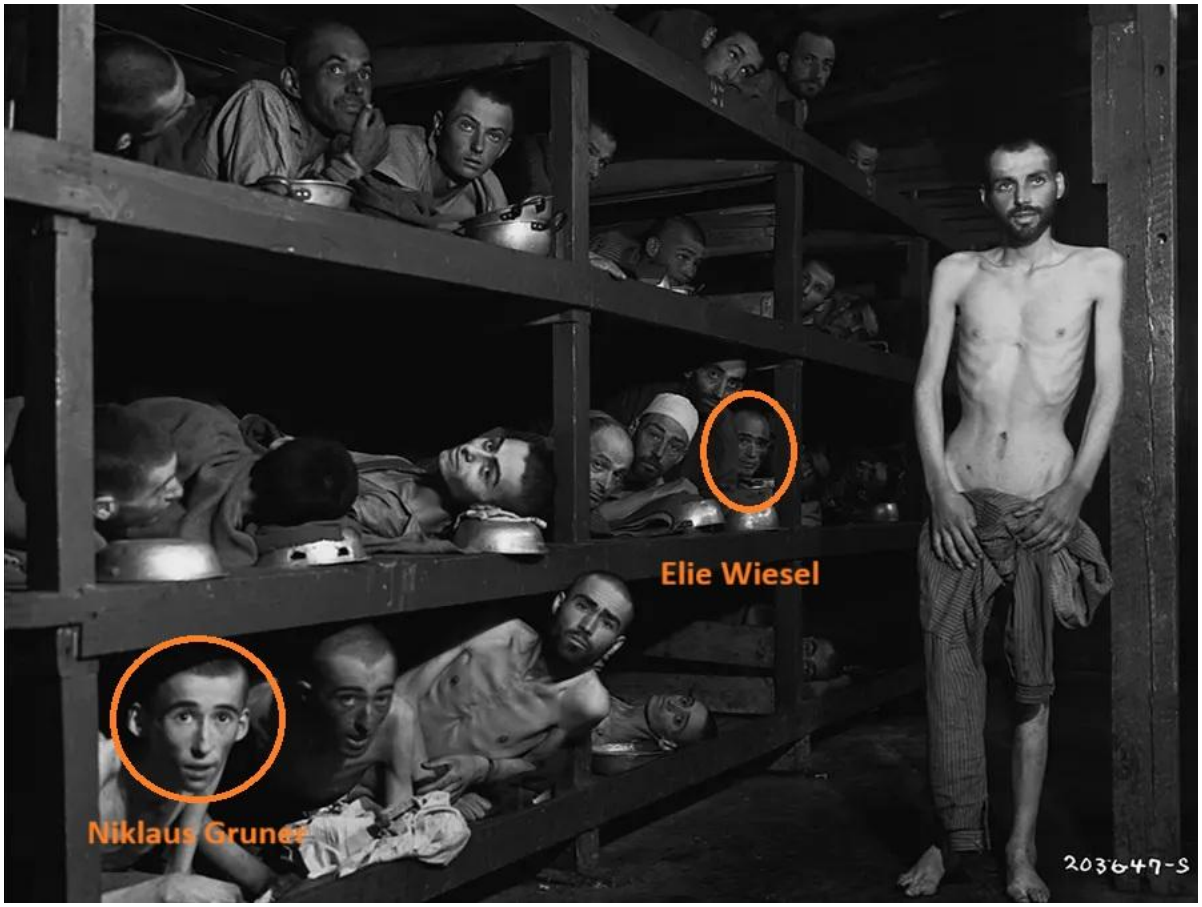
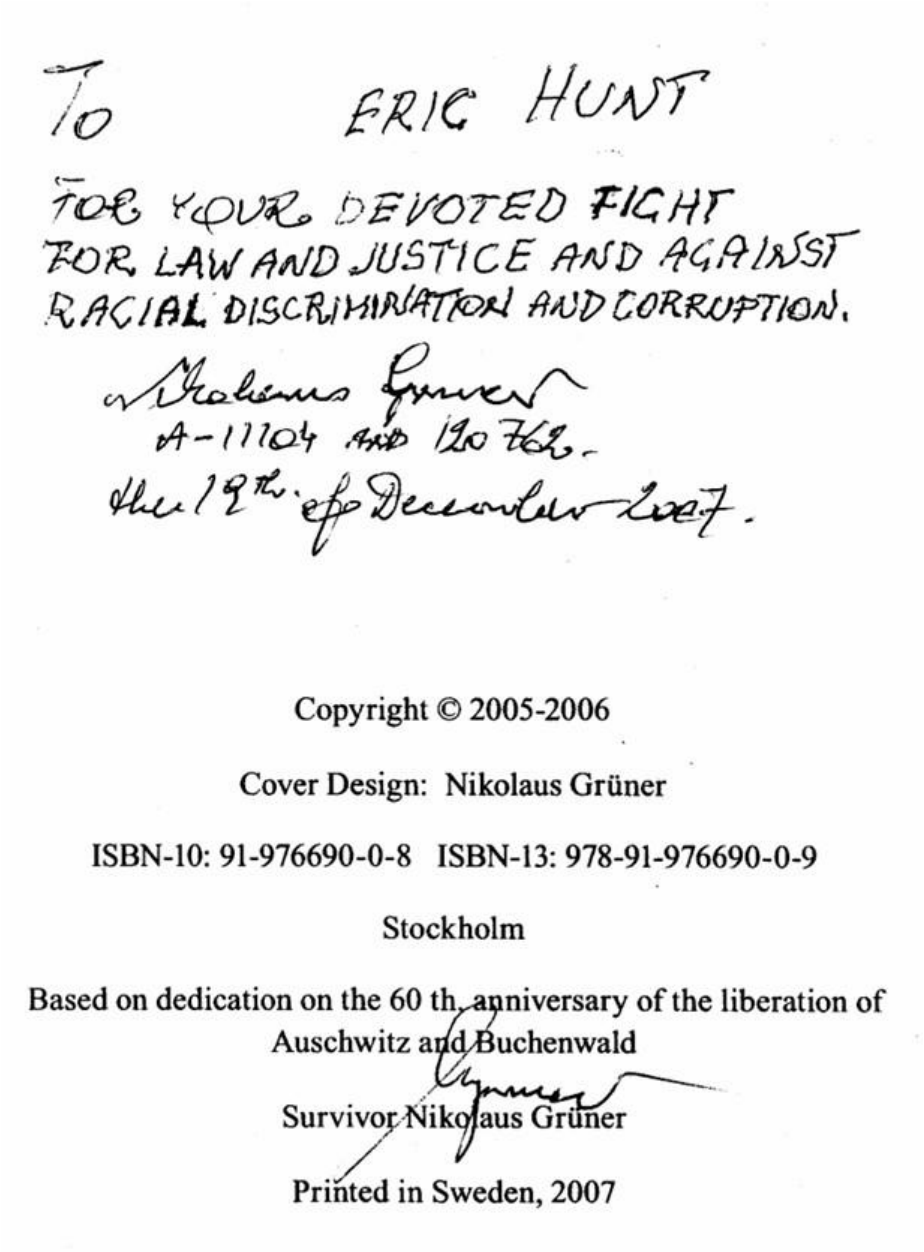


Figure 2 : Niklaus Gruner Signed book dedication while Hunt was on trial



To ERIC HUNT

FOR YOUR DEVOTED FIGHT
FOR LAW AND JUSTICE AND AGAINST
RACIAL DISCRIMINATION AND CORRUPTION.

Nikolaus Gruner
A-11104 and 120762.
the 19th. of December 2007.

Copyright © 2005-2006

Cover Design: Nikolaus Grüner

ISBN-10: 91-976690-0-8 ISBN-13: 978-91-976690-0-9

Stockholm

Based on dedication on the 60 th. anniversary of the liberation of
Auschwitz and Buchenwald

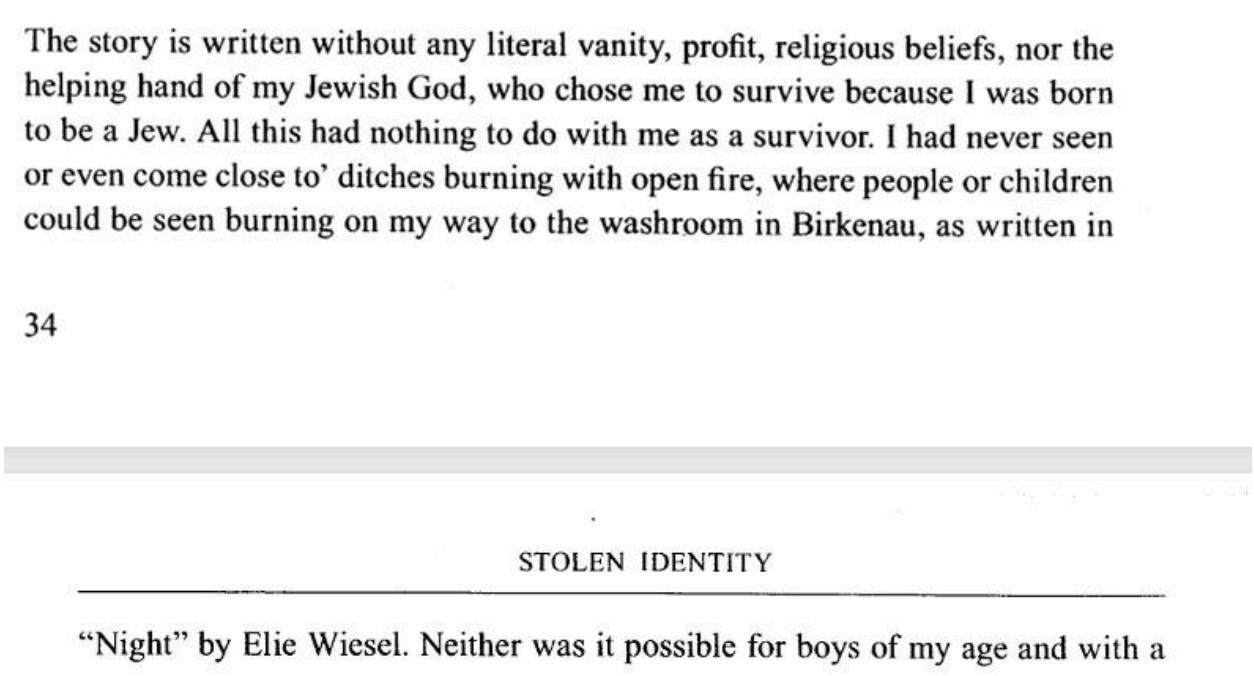
Survivor Nikolaus Grüner

Printed in Sweden, 2007

Quote: "to Eric Hunt for your devoted fight for law and justice and against racial discrimination and corruption. Niklaus Gruner A-11104 (his Auschwitz number) and 120762 (Buchenwald Number) the 19th of December 2007"

https://archive.org/details/stolen-identity-nikolaus-gruner/page/n3/mode/2up

Figure 3 : Niklaus Gruner claimed he never saw or came close to the flaming pit of fire Elie Wiesel alleged he was marched to the edge of, with Wiesel alleging he saw living humans thrown or walking into near the entrance of Birkenau.



The story is written without any literal vanity, profit, religious beliefs, nor the helping hand of my Jewish God, who chose me to survive because I was born to be a Jew. All this had nothing to do with me as a survivor. I had never seen or even come close to' ditches burning with open fire, where people or children could be seen burning on my way to the washroom in Birkenau, as written in

34

STOLEN IDENTITY

"Night" by Elie Wiesel. Neither was it possible for boys of my age and with a

Description : Niklaus Gruner describes never seeing or coming close to a flaming pit of fire where people and children could be seen burning in Birkenau.

Source : Stolen Identity. Niklaus Gruner, pages 34+35.
https://archive.org/details/stolen-identity-nikolaus-gruner/page/n3/mode/2up

Declaration :

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the foregoing are true and correct screen captures of the cited material.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*

EXHIBIT J

Exhibit J - Police describe Hunt as “very polite docile, no resistance.”

Petitioner’s Description: Upon arrest, police describe me as “he was very polite, docile, there was no resistance.”

I never needed medication to prevent me from being violent or compliant with correctional officers.

I was forced to take medication while in jail and on parole against my will, jail staff informed me the judge would be informed, I would face years in prison for non-compliance, and be transferred to a more dangerous section of the jail if I refused.

I am non violent. I have never gotten into a fight in my life. I was punished for grabbing an author’s sleeve for two seconds and asking for an interview. The circumstances around the incident highlight the hysteria accorded to questioning the subject matter itself which contributed to causing the incident to occur in the first place.

Declaration :

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the following is a true and correct screen capture of the cited material.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*

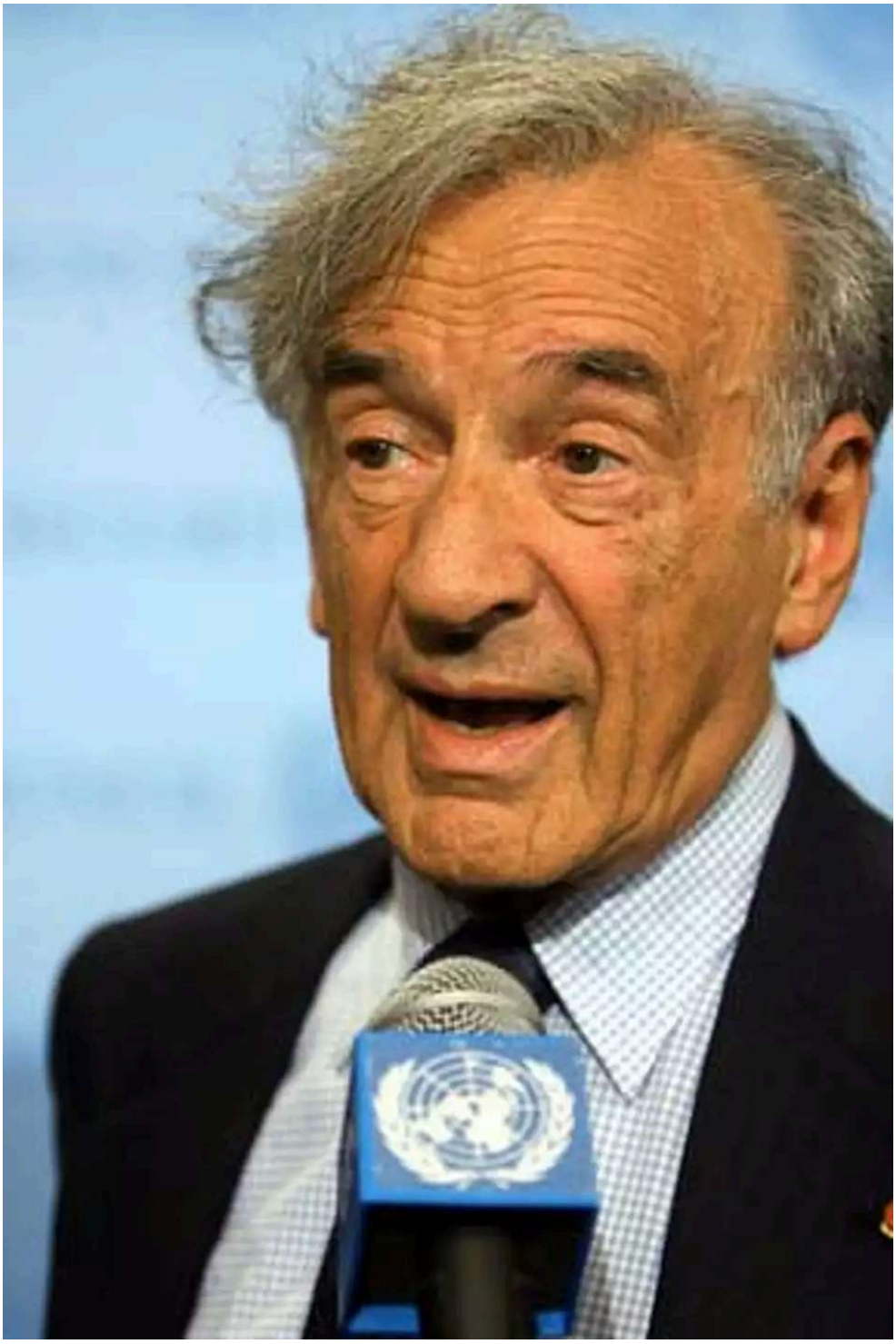
BREAKING

San Francisco architect with his fingerprints all over the city dies at 71

NEWS | BAY AREA & STATE

Man, 22, arrested in N.J. in Wiesel attack

By **Jaxon Van Derbeken**, *Chronicle Staff Writer*
Feb 17, 2007



** FILE ** Shown in this file photo is Nobel Peace Prize winner Elie Wiesel speaking to members of the media after addressing members of the Security Council on the crisis in Darfur, Thursday, Sept. 14, 2006, at United Nations headquarters. Nobel Peace laureate and Holocaust scholar Eli Wiesel was dragged from an elevator and roughly accosted, possibly by a Holocaust denier, during a peace conference at a San Francisco hotel earlier this month, police said Friday, Feb. 9, 2007.(AP Photo/Mary Altaffer)

MARY ALTAFFER

2007-02-17 20:42:56 PST -- A New Jersey man charged Saturday with attacking Holocaust survivor Elie Wiesel at a San Francisco hotel earlier this month was a "lone wolf" who had also stalked the Nobel laureate in Florida,

authorities said.

Watch More

Police found 22-year-old Eric Hunt at a mental health treatment center in Belle Mead, N.J., where he had sought treatment within the past week for undisclosed reasons. He remained jailed Saturday night in Somerville, N.J.

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Hunt faces charges of attempted kidnapping, false imprisonment, elder abuse, stalking, battery and committing a hate crime. San Francisco District Attorney Kamala Harris pledged to vigorously prosecute what she called "horrible, outrageous crimes" by "someone who traveled here" to target Wiesel on Feb. 1.

Investigators say Hunt confronted Wiesel, 78, in an elevator at the Argent Hotel during an interfaith conference and pulled him out on the sixth floor. The assailant fled when Wiesel began screaming. Police said they found Hunt's car in the hotel parking garage, and Wiesel told The Chronicle that his assailant fled so quickly that the assailant left his wallet and driver's license in the car.

A judge issued a warrant for Hunt's arrest Friday. San Francisco police knew Hunt had cash and was using a credit card, and they tracked him to the Carrier Clinic in Belle Mead. Hunt's mother had helped him check into the facility, which is about 60 miles from his home, investigators said. San Francisco police alerted their counterparts in Montgomery Township, N.J.; they arrested Hunt on Saturday afternoon.

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"He had admitted himself there for some type of treatment," Montgomery Township police Sgt. Guy Fillebrown said. "He was very polite, docile -- there was no resistance," he added. "We simply transported him to jail."

Hunt is a Holocaust denier who in recent weeks traveled to Florida in an unsuccessful attempt to confront Wiesel at a conference there, said Lt. Dan Mahoney, head of special investigations for San Francisco police. Hunt began following Holocaust denial organizations after graduating from college, and although he used the Internet to spread his beliefs, authorities believe Hunt acted alone.

"He appears to be what we call a lone wolf," Mahoney said.

Five days after Wiesel was attacked, a man identifying himself as Hunt posted a detailed account of the crime on several anti-Semitic and anti-Israel Web sites. That account matched a description of the attack police provided a few days later. In the online post, Hunt said he cornered Wiesel, the author of more than 40 books based on his Holocaust experiences, to force him into admitting that the Holocaust never occurred.

Hunt's father, Frank Hunt, 49, said his son called Feb. 9 and asked to be picked up at a bus station in Scranton, Pa., explaining that his car was in the shop. The elder Hunt said his son, whom he had not seen in 11 years, acted strangely, appeared disheveled and did not carry luggage.

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His son mentioned nothing about Wiesel, the Holocaust or anti-Semitism in the two days he stayed with him in Pennsylvania, Frank Hunt said. The elder Hunt, who dropped his son off on Feb. 11 in New Jersey at his insistence, said he hopes his son gets the help he needs.

"I think he might be mentally ill," he said. "I'm worried about his mental health."

Hunt is to appear in court in Somerset County, N.J., on Tuesday.

Feb 17, 2007

Jaxon Van Derbeken

POLICE/COURTS REPORTER

Jaxon Van Derbeken has been the San Francisco police and courts reporter for the San Francisco Chronicle since 1997 and leads the paper's investigative and enterprise reporting efforts. He previously reported on law enforcement for newspapers in Los Angeles and Denver. He has reported on the O.J. Simpson case, the Rodney King beating and the Los Angeles riots as well as numerous local stories, ranging from Your Black Muslim Bakery to Fajitagate to the dog mauling death of Diane Whipple and the ensuing trial of the dog's owners. He helped former Washington Post reporter Lou Cannon on "Official Negligence," a book about the LAPD, the King case and the riots.

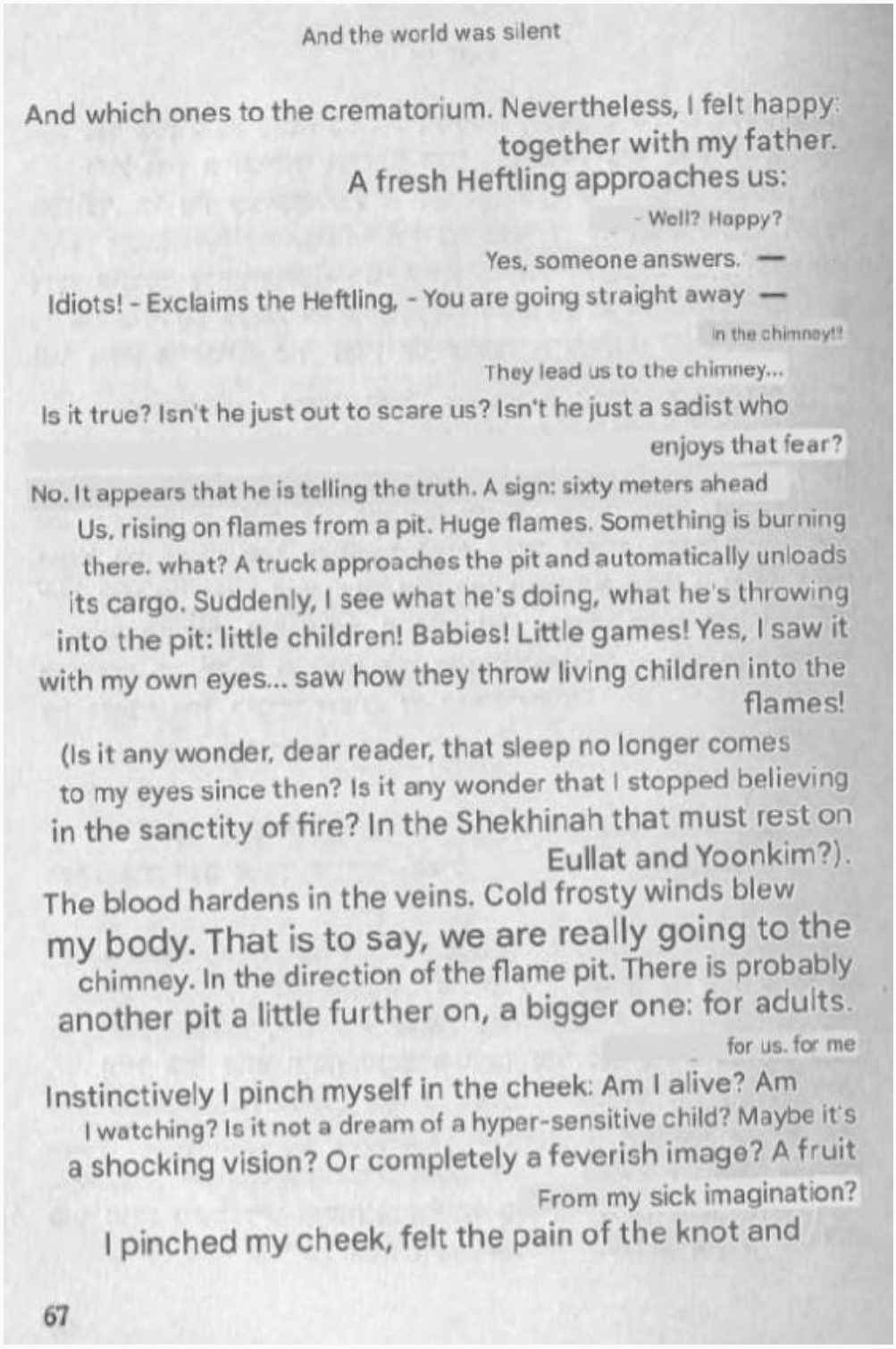
In recent years, Jaxon has explored the circumstances behind the explosion and fire of Pacific Gas and Electric Co.'s San Bruno gas pipeline in September 2010, which killed eight people and destroyed 38 homes. He has also reported extensively on the August 2012 fire that erupted at Chevron's refinery in Richmond. He was awarded Journalist of the Year for his San Bruno pipeline reporting and an investigative reporting prize by the Northern California chapter of the Society of Professional Journalists.

Powered by REVCONTENT

EXHIBIT K

EXHIBIT K: Elie Wiesel's debunked fiction about a prophet having visions of fire, marching to the edge of a Flaming pit of fire where babies were dumped alive

Figure 1: Google Translation of relevant page of Original Yiddish version of what became "Night"



And the world was silent

And which ones to the crematorium. Nevertheless, I felt happy: together with my father.

A fresh Heftling approaches us:

- Well? Happy?

Yes, someone answers. —

Idiots! - Exclaims the Heftling, - You are going straight away —

in the chimney!!

They lead us to the chimney...

Is it true? Isn't he just out to scare us? Isn't he just a sadist who enjoys that fear?

No. It appears that he is telling the truth. A sign: sixty meters ahead

Us, rising on flames from a pit. Huge flames. Something is burning there. what? A truck approaches the pit and automatically unloads its cargo. Suddenly, I see what he's doing, what he's throwing into the pit: little children! Babies! Little games! Yes, I saw it with my own eyes... saw how they throw living children into the flames!

(Is it any wonder, dear reader, that sleep no longer comes to my eyes since then? Is it any wonder that I stopped believing in the sanctity of fire? In the Shekhinah that must rest on Eullat and Yoonkim?).

The blood hardens in the veins. Cold frosty winds blew my body. That is to say, we are really going to the chimney. In the direction of the flame pit. There is probably another pit a little further on, a bigger one: for adults.

for us. for me

Instinctively I pinch myself in the cheek: Am I alive? Am I watching? Is it not a dream of a hyper-sensitive child? Maybe it's a shocking vision? Or completely a feverish image? A fruit From my sick imagination?

I pinched my cheek, felt the pain of the knot and

67

Description: **All witnesses** contradict any prisoners being marched to the edge of a flaming pit of fire where dump trucks dumped a load of living babies into to burn alive. Wiesel describes pinching himself, asking if “Is it not a dream of a hyper-sensitive child? Maybe it’s a shocking vision? Or completely a feverish image? A fruit from my sick imagination? I pinched my cheek…” Parts of this, especially “A fruit from my sick imagination” are completely excised from the French and English versions.

Source: “Un di velt hot geshvein (And the world remained silent) page 67. Google translation of Yiddish text with Hebrew characters.

Figure 2 : Internet upload of relevant segments of the titular "Night" Auschwitz-Birkenau arrival scene in 2006 Translation of *Night by Wiesel's wife*

THERE WAS A WOMAN among us, a certain Mrs. Schächter. She was in her fifties and her ten-year-old son was with her, crouched in a corner. Her husband and two older sons had been deported with the first transport, by mistake. The separation had totally shattered her.

I knew her well. A quiet, tense woman with piercing eyes, she had been a frequent guest in our house. Her husband was a pious man who spent most of his days and nights in the house of study. It was she who supported the family.

Mrs. Schächter had lost her mind. On the first day of the journey, she had already begun to moan. She kept asking why she had been separated from her family. Later, her sobs and screams became hysterical.

On the third night, as we were sleeping, some of us sitting, huddled against each other, some of us standing, a piercing cry broke the silence:

"Fire! I see a fire! I see a fire!"

24

There was a moment of panic. Who had screamed? It was Mrs. Schächter. Standing in the middle of the car, in the faint light filtering through the windows, she looked like a withered tree in a field of wheat. She was howling, pointing through the window:

"Look! Look at this fire! This terrible fire! Have mercy on me!"

Some pressed against the bars to see. There was nothing. Only the darkness of night.

It took us a long time to recover from this harsh awakening. We were still trembling, and with every screech of the wheels, we felt the abyss opening beneath us. Unable to still our anguish, we tried to reassure each other:

"She is mad, poor w o m a n ... "

Someone had placed a damp rag on her forehead. But she nevertheless continued to scream:

"Fire! I see a fire!"

Her little boy was crying, clinging to her skirt, trying to hold her hand:

"It's nothing, Mother! There's nothing t h e r e ... P l e a s e sit d o w n ... " He pained me even more than did his mother's cries.

Some of the women tried to calm her:

"You'll see, you'll find your husband and sons a g a i n ... I n a few d a y s ... "

She continued to scream and sob fitfully.

"Jews, listen to me," she cried. "I see a fire! I see flames, huge flames!"

It was as though she were possessed by some evil spirit.

We tried to reason with her, more to calm ourselves, to catch our breath, than to soothe her:

"She is hallucinating because she is thirsty, poor w o m a n ... That's why she speaks of flames devouring h e r ... "

But it was all in vain. Our terror could no longer be contained.

Our nerves had reached a breaking point. Our very skin was aching. It was as though madness had infected all of us. We gave up. A few young men forced her to sit down, then bound and gagged her.

Silence fell again. The small boy sat next to his mother, crying. I started to breathe normally again as I listened to the rhythmic pounding of the wheels on the tracks as the train raced through the night. We could begin to doze again, to rest, to dream…

And so an hour or two passed. Another scream jolted us. The woman had broken free of her bonds and was shouting louder than before:

"Look at the fire! Look at the flames! Flames everywhere…"

Once again, the young men bound and gagged her. When they actually struck her, people shouted their approval:

"Keep her quiet! Make that madwoman shut up. She's not the only one here…"

She received several blows to the head, blows that could have been lethal. Her son was clinging desperately to her, not uttering a word. He was no longer crying.

The night seemed endless. By daybreak, Mrs. Schächter had settled down. Crouching in her corner, her blank gaze fixed on some faraway place, she no longer saw us.

She remained like that all day, mute, absent, alone in the midst of us. Toward evening she began to shout again:

"The fire, over there!"

She was pointing somewhere in the distance, always the same place. No one felt like beating her anymore. The heat, the thirst, the stench, the lack of air, were suffocating us. Yet all that was nothing compared to her screams, which tore us apart. A few more days and all of us would have started to scream.

But we were pulling into a station. Someone near a window read to us:

"Auschwitz."

Nobody had ever heard that name.

THE TRAIN did not move again. The afternoon went by slowly. Then the doors of the wagon slid open. Two men were given permission to fetch water.

When they came back, they told us that they had learned, in exchange for a gold watch, that this was the final destination. We were to leave the train here. There was a labor camp on the site. The conditions were good. Families would not be separated. Only the young would work in the factories. The old and the sick would find work in the fields.

Confidence soared. Suddenly we felt free of the previous nights' terror. We gave thanks to God.

Mrs. Schächter remained huddled in her corner, mute, untouched by the optimism around her. Her little one was stroking her hand.

Dusk began to fill the wagon. We ate what was left of our food. At ten o'clock in the evening, we were all trying to find a position for a quick nap and soon we were dozing. Suddenly:

"Look at the fire! Look at the flames! Over there!"

With a start, we awoke and rushed to the window yet again. We had believed her, if only for an instant. But there was nothing outside but darkness. We returned to our places, shame in our souls but fear gnawing at us nevertheless. As she went on howling, she was struck again. Only with great difficulty did we succeed in quieting her down.

The man in charge of our wagon called out to a German officer

strolling down the platform, asking him to have the sick woman moved to a hospital car.

"Patience," the German replied, "patience. She'll be taken there soon."

Around eleven o'clock, the train began to move again. We pressed against the windows. The convoy was rolling slowly. A quarter of an hour later, it began to slow down even more. Through the windows, we saw barbed wire; we understood that this was the camp.

We had forgotten Mrs. Schächter's existence. Suddenly there was a terrible scream:

"Jews, look! Look at the fire! Look at the flames!"

And as the train stopped, this time we saw flames rising from a tall chimney into a black sky.

Mrs. Schächter had fallen silent on her own. Mute again, indifferent, absent, she had returned to her corner.

We stared at the flames in the darkness. A wretched stench floated in the air. Abruptly, our doors opened. Strange-looking creatures, dressed in striped jackets and black pants, jumped into the wagon. Holding flashlights and sticks, they began to strike at us left and right, shouting:

"Everybody out! Leave everything inside. Hurry up!"

We jumped out. I glanced at Mrs. Schächter. Her little boy was still holding her hand.

In front of us, those flames. In the air, the smell of burning flesh. It must have been around midnight. We had arrived. In Birkenau.

Skipping ahead two pages, Relevant pages of the next scene :

lieve his ears. His tone became even harsher:

"Over there. Do you see the chimney over there? Do you see

it? And the flames, do you see them?" (Yes, we saw the flames.) "Over there, that's where they will take you. Over there will be your grave. You still don't understand? You sons of bitches. Don't you understand anything? You will be burned! Burned to a cinder! Turned into ashes!"

His anger changed into fury. We stood stunned, petrified. Could this be just a nightmare? An unimaginable nightmare?

I heard whispers around me:

"We must do something. We can't let them kill us like that, like cattle in the slaughterhouse. We must revolt."

There were, among us, a few tough young men. They actually had knives and were urging us to attack the armed guards. One of them was muttering:

"Let the world learn about the existence of Auschwitz. Let everybody find out about it while they still have a chance to escape"

But the older men begged their sons not to be foolish:

"We mustn't give up hope, even now as the sword hangs over our heads. So taught our s a g e s ... "

The wind of revolt died down. We continued to walk until we came to a crossroads. Standing in the middle of it was, though I didn't know it then, Dr. Mengele, the notorious Dr. Mengele. He looked like the typical SS officer: a cruel, though not unintelligent, face, complete with monocle. He was holding a conductor's baton and was surrounded by officers. The baton was moving constantly, sometimes to the right, sometimes to the left.

In no time, I stood before him.

"Your age?" he asked, perhaps trying to sound paternal.

"I'm eighteen." My voice was trembling.

"In good health?"

"Yes."

"Your profession?"

Tell him that I was a student?

"Farmer," I heard myself saying.

This conversation lasted no more than a few seconds. It seemed like an eternity.

The baton pointed to the left. I took half a step forward. I first wanted to see where they would send my father. Were he to have gone to the right, I would have run after him.

The baton, once more, moved to the left. A weight lifted from my heart.

We did not know, as yet, which was the better side, right or left, which road led to prison and which to the crematoria. Still, I was happy, I was near my father. Our procession continued slowly to move forward.

Another inmate came over to us:

"Satisfied?"

"Yes," someone answered.

"Poor devils, you are heading for the crematorium."

He seemed to be telling the truth. Not far from us, flames, huge flames, were rising from a ditch. Something was being burned there. A truck drew close and unloaded its hold: small children. Babies! Yes, I did see this, with my own eyes ... children thrown into the flames. (Is it any wonder that ever since then, sleep tends to elude me?)

So that was where we were going. A little farther on, there was another, larger pit for adults.

I pinched myself: Was I still alive? Was I awake? How was it possible that men, women, and children were being burned and that the world kept silent? No. All this could not be real. A nightmare perhaps ... Soon I would wake up with a start, my heart pounding, and find that I was back in the room of my childhood, with my books...

My father's voice tore me from my daydreams:

"What a shame, a shame that you did not go with your mother... I saw many children your age go with their mothers..."

His voice was terribly sad. I understood that he did not wish to see what they would do to me. He did not wish to see his only son go up in flames.

My forehead was covered with cold sweat. Still, I told him that I could not believe that human beings were being burned in our times; the world would never tolerate such crimes...

"The world? The world is not interested in us. Today, everything is possible, even the crematoria... His voice broke.

"Father," I said. "If that is true, then I don't want to wait. I'll run into the electrified barbed wire. That would be easier than a slow death in the flames."

He didn't answer. He was weeping. His body was shaking. Everybody around us was weeping. Someone began to recite Kaddish, the prayer for the dead. I don't know whether, during the history of the Jewish people, men have ever before recited Kaddish for themselves.

"Yisgadal, veyiskadash, shmey raba...May His name be celebrated and sanctified..." whispered my father.

For the first time, I felt anger rising within me. Why should I sanctify His name? The Almighty, the eternal and terrible Master of the Universe, chose to be silent. What was there to thank Him for?

We continued our march. We were coming closer and closer to the pit, from which an infernal heat was rising. Twenty more steps. If I was going to kill myself, this was the time. Our column had only some fifteen steps to go. I bit my lips so that my father would not hear my teeth chattering. Ten more steps. Eight. Seven. We were walking slowly, as one follows a hearse, our own funeral procession. Only four more steps. Three. There it was now, very close to us, the pit and its flames. I gathered all that re-

mained of my strength in order to break rank and throw myself onto the barbed wire. Deep down, I was saying good-bye to my father, to the whole universe, and, against my will, I found myself whispering the words: *"Yisgadal, veyiskadash, shmey raba*...May His name be exalted and sanctified..." My heart was about to burst. There. I was face-to-face with the Angel of Death...

No. Two steps from the pit, we were ordered to turn left and herded into barracks.

I squeezed my father's hand. He said:

"Do you remember Mrs. Schächter, in the train?"

NEVER SHALL I FORGET that night, the first night in camp, that turned my life into one long night seven times sealed.

Never shall I forget that smoke.

Never shall I forget the small faces of the children whose bodies I saw transformed into smoke under a silent sky.

Never shall I forget those flames that consumed my faith forever.

Never shall I forget the nocturnal silence that deprived me for all eternity of the desire to live.

Never shall I forget those moments that murdered my God and my soul and turned my dreams to ashes.

Never shall I forget those things, even were I condemned to live as long as God Himself.

Never.

THE BARRACK we had been assigned to was very long. On the roof, a few bluish skylights. I thought: This is what the antechamber of hell must look like. So many crazed men, so much shouting, so much brutality.

Description: Madame Schachter has visions, a hallucinatory prophesy which shortly becomes true, which is not possible in this reality. “Elie Wiesel” describes marching to the very edge of a flaming pit of fire, where in a separate flaming pit, for babies, babies are dumped alive into. All witnesses contradict both claims.

Source : Internet transcription of 2006 “new translation” by Marion Wiesel, Oprah’s book club edition.

drive.google.com/file/d/1L1Z0uSDjXdl63bV2i0gQeROISm6a4jUm/view

Figure 3 : Publisher, Wiesel, Wiesel’s wife claim that Elie Wiesel’s Night is a factual account, despite scholarly rebuttals.

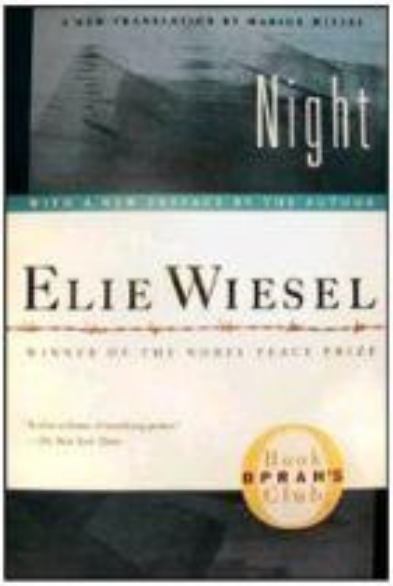
January 20, 2006

The Translation of Wiesel's 'Night' Is New, but Old Questions Are Raised

By EDWARD WYATT

GO TO LESSON PLAN

Knowledge Tools
Turn Vocabulary On: Link words to the Merriam-Webster Collegiate® Dictionary.
Turn Geography On: Link countries and states to the Merriam-Webster Atlas®



The publisher and the translator of a new English-language edition of "Night," Elie Wiesel's harrowing account of life in the Nazi death camps, said yesterday that the new edition corrects several small factual errors in the previous translation, including a reference to the author's age when he entered the camps.

Oprah Winfrey's choice of "Night" as the next selection for her television book club on Monday immediately sent the book to the top of national best-seller lists.

But it also revived questions about "Night," one of the first autobiographical accounts of the death camps and a book that changed modern American understanding of the Holocaust. At times over the last 45 years it has been classified as a novel on some high-school reading lists, in some libraries and in bookstores.

Some scholars who have studied Holocaust memoirs have also raised questions about how much of the book can be verified.

Mr. Wiesel and his literary agent, Georges Borchardt, said in interviews this week that the book was factual and that they had never portrayed it as a novel. They said the differences in the new edition are not significant enough to justify the kind of questions raised about Ms. Winfrey's last book club selection, the memoir "A Million Little Pieces" by James Frey.

Mr. Frey's book sold more than two million copies in the three months after Ms. Winfrey chose it last fall for her book club, but a furor erupted last week when The Smoking Gun, an investigative Web site, reported that police and other legal records contradicted portions of Mr. Frey's accounts of his past.

While Mr. Wiesel, who won the Nobel Peace Prize in 1986, notes in a preface to the new edition that the new translation allowed him "to correct and revise a number of important details," he did not specify what the changes were. Yesterday, Marion Wiesel, Mr. Wiesel's wife and the translator of the new edition of "Night," said in an interview that among the changes were a reference to the age of the book's narrator - that is, Mr. Wiesel - when he arrives in 1944 at Birkenau, the entry point for Auschwitz.

In the previous translation, published in 1960, the narrator tells a fellow prisoner that he is "not quite 15." But the scene takes place in 1944. Mr. Wiesel, born on Sept. 30, 1928, would have already been 15, going on 16. In the new edition, when asked his age, he replies, "15."

"At no point did this change the meaning and the fact of anything in the book," Ms. Wiesel said. "When I worked on the book, I kidded Elie and told him, 'I don't think you can add.' "

Such arguably insignificant details have at times been seized upon by critics, however. In his 1999 book, "Imagining the Holocaust," Daniel R. Schwarz, a professor of English and a Stephen H. Weiss Presidential Fellow at Cornell University, wrote, "Is not this age discrepancy one reason why we ought to think of 'Night' as a novel as well as a memoir?"

Nonsense, said Jeff Seroy, a senior vice president at Farrar, Straus & Giroux, the parent company of Hill & Wang, which first published "Night" in the United States and which also commissioned the new translation.

"Some minor mistakes crept into the original translation that were expunged in the new translation," Mr. Seroy said. "But the book stands as a record of fact."

The publisher might itself have contributed to some of the debate. A teacher's guide to the book posted on both the publisher's Web site (www.nightthebook.com) and Ms. Winfrey's site (www.oprah.com) says the book is "only slightly variant from Wiesel's own personal and familial history."

Mr. Seroy said the guide had been prepared for the previous translation, by Stella Rodway. He said that Farrar, Straus didn't change the teacher's guide because it feared that taking the statement out might raise questions about whether the publisher was trying to cover up any changes.

Ms. Wiesel expressed surprise when told of the statement in the teacher's guide, which she said neither she nor her husband had ever seen. "I wish they had consulted us about that," she said.

Other alterations in the new edition, Ms. Wiesel said, include a change to a description of furtive sexual activity by some of the young prisoners as they traveled to Auschwitz in a cattle car. Ms. Wiesel said the original English translation used the word "copulate," a reference that was changed in later printings to "flirt." In the new translation, the youths "caressed one another."

In his new preface, Mr. Wiesel also says that he has reinstated some material that had been cut from his original Yiddish manuscript when "Night" was being prepared for its first publication in France .

Those additions include elaborations on his father's death, Ms. Wiesel said yesterday, "but at no point is he saying something here that contradicts the original version."

Mr. Wiesel also acknowledges in his preface that the original Yiddish manuscript was significantly longer and included passages harshly criticizing modern Germany and people who have denied the Holocaust in France and the United States.

Some critics have pointed to those differences as indications that the published version was watered down for public consumption, perhaps losing some of its autobiographical nature.

Ms. Wiesel said when the publisher Arthur Wang approached her several years ago to consider making a new translation of "Night," she did not believe it was necessary.

Fluent in French, she had never read the English version, she said. Mr. Wiesel notes in his preface that at the time the book was originally published his English was not good enough to judge all of the subtleties of the translation.

Once she began working on the new translation, Ms. Wiesel said, she came to believe that the earlier version lacked "many nuances" of the French original. But even with the changes, neither the old version nor the new is a novel.

"This is a factual account, and the changes were made with full transparency," she said. "It is Elie who speaks about the differences himself in his preface."

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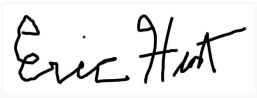
archive.nytimes.com/www.nytimes.com/learning/teachers/featured_articles/20060120friday.html

Declaration under Penalty of Perjury

I declare under penalty of perjury that the foregoing screenshots are true and correct copies of the linked texts.

Executed this 30th day of May, 2026, at Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia.



Eric Hunt, Pro Se

EXHIBIT X

Exhibit X - *Night*'s underage sex slave boy hanging in central scene is fiction, underage sex slave hanging victim character is an invention of Elie Wiesel's.

Figure 1 : The "Pipel" boy Hanging Scene in Night 2006 Edition

I WATCHED other hangings. I never saw a single victim weep. These withered bodies had long forgotten the bitter taste of tears.

Except once. The *Oberkapo* of the Fifty-second Cable Kommando was a Dutchman: a giant of a man, well over six feet. He had some seven hundred prisoners under his command, and they all loved him like a brother. Nobody had ever endured a blow or even an insult from him.

In his "service" was a young boy, a *pipel,* as they were called. This one had a delicate and beautiful face—an incredible sight in this camp.

(In Buna, the *pipe-* were hated; they often displayed greater cruelty than their elders. I once saw one of them, a boy of thirteen, beat his father for not making his bed properly. As the old man quietly wept, the boy was yelling: "If you don't stop crying instantly, I will no longer bring you bread. Understood?" But the Dutchman's little servant was beloved by all. His was the face of an angel in distress.)

One day the power failed at the central electric plant in Buna. The Gestapo, summoned to inspect the damage, concluded that it was sabotage. They found a trail. It led to the block of the Dutch *Oberkapo.* And after a search, they found a significant quantity of weapons.

The *Oberkapo* was arrested on the spot. He was tortured for weeks on end, in vain. He gave no names. He was transferred to Auschwitz. And never heard from again.

But his young *pipel* remained behind, in solitary confinement. He too was tortured, but he too remained silent. The SS then condemned him to death, him and two other inmates who had been found to possess arms.

One day, as we returned from work, we saw three gallows, three black ravens, erected on the *Appelplatz.* Roll call. The SS surrounding us, machine guns aimed at us: the usual ritual. Three prisoners in chains—and, among them, the little *pipel,* the sad-eyed angel.

The SS seemed more preoccupied, more worried, than usual. To hang a child in front of thousands of onlookers was not a small matter. The head of the camp read the verdict. All eyes were on the child. He was pale, almost calm, but he was biting his lips as he stood in the shadow of the gallows.

This time, the *Lagerkapo* refused to act as executioner. Three SS took his place.

The three condemned prisoners together stepped onto the chairs. In unison, the nooses were placed around their necks.

"Long live liberty!" shouted the two men.

But the boy was silent.

"Where is merciful God, where is He?" someone behind me was asking.

At the signal, the three chairs were tipped over.

Total silence in the camp. On the horizon, the sun was setting.

"Caps off!" screamed the *Lagerälteste*. His voice quivered. As for the rest of us, we were weeping.

"Cover your heads!"

Then came the march past the victims. The two men were no longer alive. Their tongues were hanging out, swollen and bluish.

But the third rope was still moving: the child, too light, was still breathing...

And so he remained for more than half an hour, lingering between life and death, writhing before our eyes. And we were forced to look at him at close range. He was still alive when I passed him. His tongue was still red, his eyes not yet extinguished.

Behind me, I heard the same man asking:

"For God's sake, where is God?"

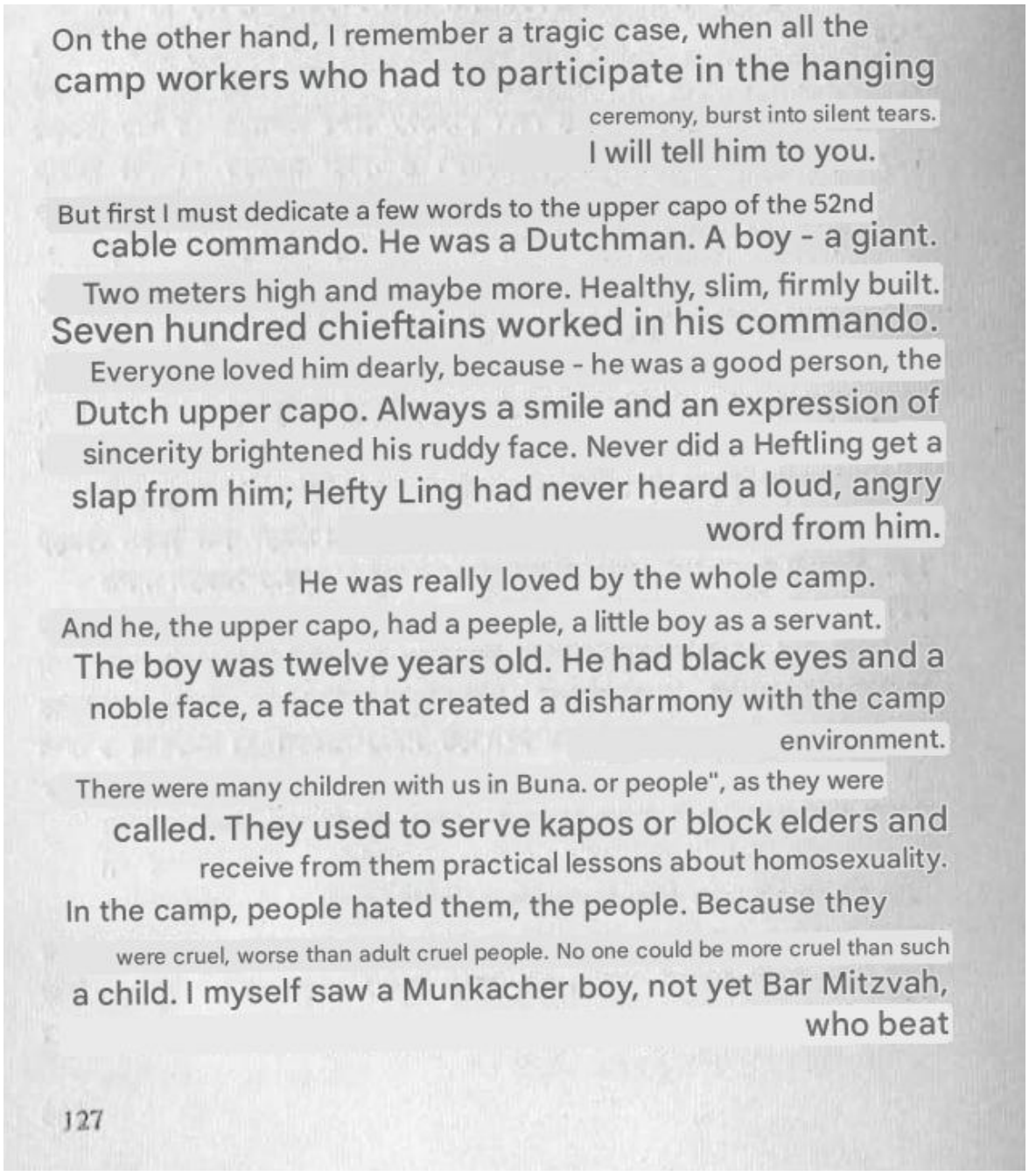
And from within me, I heard a voice answer:

"Where He is? This is where—hanging here from this gallows..."

That night, the soup tasted of corpses.

Figure 2 : Yiddish google translated Edition of original 1956 Yiddish version of work that became *Night*.

Description : Some words are improperly translated, as this is a google translation of the yiddish text. The original Yiddish explanation of what a “pipel” is - an underage boy who serves as a homosexual prison sex slave - is left out in French and English translations mandatory reading in public schools.



On the other hand, I remember a tragic case, when all the camp workers who had to participate in the hanging ceremony, burst into silent tears. I will tell him to you.

But first I must dedicate a few words to the upper capo of the 52nd cable commando. He was a Dutchman. A boy - a giant. Two meters high and maybe more. Healthy, slim, firmly built. Seven hundred chieftains worked in his commando. Everyone loved him dearly, because - he was a good person, the Dutch upper capo. Always a smile and an expression of sincerity brightened his ruddy face. Never did a Heftling get a slap from him; Hefty Ling had never heard a loud, angry word from him.

He was really loved by the whole camp.

And he, the upper capo, had a peeple, a little boy as a servant. The boy was twelve years old. He had black eyes and a noble face, a face that created a disharmony with the camp environment.

There were many children with us in Buna. or people", as they were called. They used to serve kapos or block elders and receive from them practical lessons about homosexuality.

In the camp, people hated them, the people. Because they were cruel, worse than adult cruel people. No one could be more cruel than such a child. I myself saw a Munkacher boy, not yet Bar Mitzvah, who beat

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His father, because he, the father, did not ask for his good,
the boy's, bed.
The father wept silently. The child shouted to him: Why
are you crying? If you don't stop crying right away, I won't —
bring you any more bread! Did you understand?
And I knew another boy - ten years old - who used to
beat old heftlings until blood flooded their faces. And he beat
them just like that, in order to prove his power, his power,
in order to prove to the older generation that a revolution has
taken place in recent years, a revolution that gives children the
power and right to rule over their parents.
Yes, the camp raised its children in brutal, unhuman spirit and
turned them into murderers.
But the little servant from the Dutch Upper Capo is an
exception. He was loved, a good, pure childlike heart beat in
him. And he had eyes that resembled the eyes of a sad angel.

Once the police discovered a weapon in the block of... Upper Kapo.
Weapons in stock! This means: an underground movement!
We, Heftlingen, knew about this side the first day of
our arrival in the camp. Not once did we see strange things and
transactions taking place between Heftlingen and Polish workers
at the workplaces. The Poles used to hand over to their friends, the
Heftlingen, wrapped packages, which would quickly
disappear in a pot of soup, for example.
But the Gestapo only found out about it now. How so?

Quite simply: the upper kapos commando spread an omni-terrestrial
cable network around the Buna factory. On a beautiful
day, the cable center jumped and for three whole days
the huge factory had to stand, without work, without electricity.

The Stashpo, which came straight down from Auschwitz, investigated here and there and soon came to the conclusion that it was a sabotage operation. The Feds led to the Dutch Upper Capo.

Sthaponices immediately made an examination in his block and discovered a few weapons there.

The upper capo was immediately arrested and for several weeks he was tortured in order to get the names of his friends, the remaining members of the underground movement.

Nothing helped.

The upper capo smiled and remained silent.

Then he was transferred to Auschwitz and his then

His tracks disappeared, no one knows what happened to him there.

But his little servant remained in the camp, in the bunker. He was also arrested. He was also tortured. He too was silent.

The Gestapo claimed: the small servant took part in the sabotage action, belonged to the underground movement. He used to bring the weapons into the camp.

We, Heftlingen, knew: it is true. The man of Ui Ber Kapo actually belonged to the underground movement.

For two or three weeks, he remained in the bunker, where all the Feiy Nikungs methods were tested on his noble, slender body.

He didn't say a word. If he lost his courage, his superhuman power of resistance, tens of thousands of the Heftlings would be arrested, tortured and later hanged.

But he persevered. until the end. Having no choice, the S. s. sentenced him to

Death. Him and two other inmates, with whom weapons were also found.

Once we came back from work, - it was on a dark summer day and saw that three hangings were waiting for us. Three pendants whose shadow filled our thoughts. Three pendants.

For whom? As usual: we didn't know that yet. Only after the appeal, we will know, then when we will be forced to look them straight in the face.

Apple. Bewafnte s. s. Men. The guards on the watch towers stand ready to shoot. The traditional ceremony. Three convicts are brought. Two grown boys and between them - the little kid.

Dis. s. seemed to be more cautious and more restless than ever. They probably felt it themselves: hanging a child is no small thing - even in the camp! This can lead to revolt! This can also cause ten thousand Heftlings to immediately throw down the chains, the fear of their hands! That's why machine guns were lurking on us, darker than ever, from all sides.

Here is the camp leader. He reads out the threefold death sentence.

All eyes are on the little boy. He stood pale and almost calm in the shadow of the gallows. An infinite sadness was reflected in his dark angelic eyes.

This time the camp capo refused to serve as a pendant. Didn't want to hang a child.

Alternatively have three s. s. Men must represent him.

The three convicts went up to the gallows together. together gave the neck the open fetlie.

They now stood facing us.

Long live the freedom! Both adults shouted. —

The little one was silent.

Where is God? Someone asked, someone behind me. An unbearable silence —

dominated the entire camp. In the west, the passing sun lit up the sky.

At a sign from the camp leader, the three benches were suddenly torn from under the feet of the convicts.

- Mi-zen app! - did, this time with a choked voice cried the camp elder.

For many Heftlings, for a great many, tears appeared in their eyes.

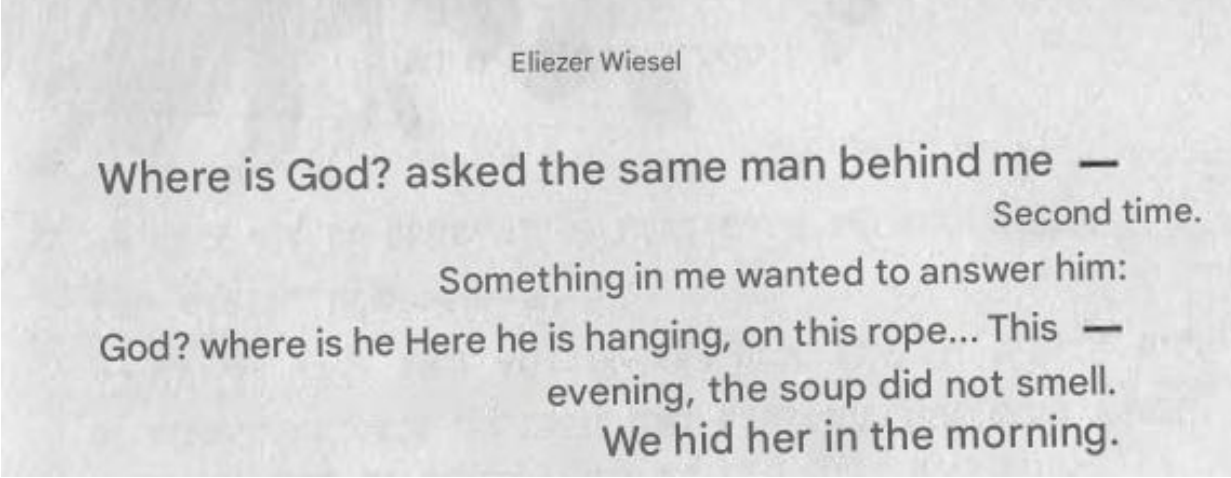
Mi-ten off! —

Then the march began. The camp must see the fate of Germany's enemies.

Both adults were already dead. The fatley killed them on the spot, on the spot. Immediately the soul lifted up. Their outstretched tongues were red, like fire.

Only the little one, the Jewish boy with the dreamy, wandering eyes, was still alive. His body weighed too little. Too easy. Petlia didn't catch it."

The slow death of the little servant lasted 35 minutes. And we saw him, swaying, clinging to the rope with his blue-red tongue sticking out, with a prayer on his white, gray-white lips, a prayer to God, to the Angel of Death, that he should have mercy on him, that he should take his soul, free it from the bonds of death, from the torment of the grave. When we saw him like this, the little hanged, many did not want to, could not refrain from crying.

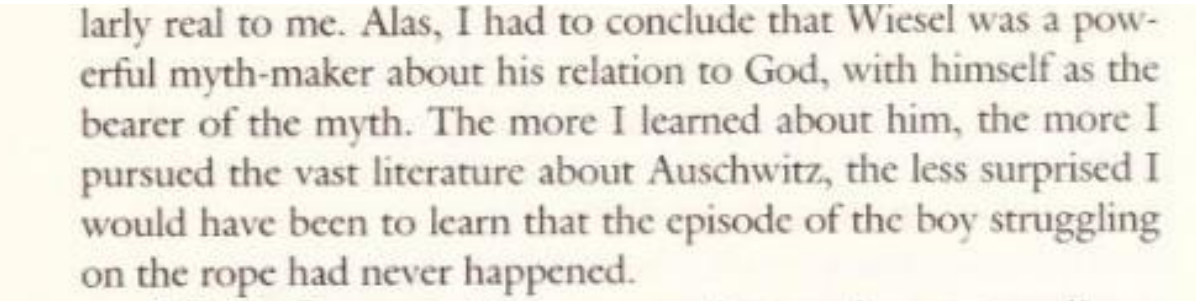


Eliezer Wiesel

Where is God? asked the same man behind me —
Second time.
Something in me wanted to answer him:
God? where is he Here he is hanging, on this rope... This —
evening, the soup did not smell.
We hid her in the morning.

Source : Un Di Velt Hot Geshvein, Eliezer Wiesel, 1956 p. 127 - 132
Google translation from Yiddish text.

Figure 3 : Jewish literary critic Alfred Kazin claims as he got to understand “powerful mythmaker” Wiesel, he would not be surprised to learn that Elie Wiesel’s story of a young boy hanging for over half an hour had never happened.



larly real to me. Alas, I had to conclude that Wiesel was a powerful myth-maker about his relation to God, with himself as the bearer of the myth. The more I learned about him, the more I pursued the vast literature about Auschwitz, the less surprised I would have been to learn that the episode of the boy struggling on the rope had never happened.

Source : Testimony : contemporary writers make the Holocaust personal P. 123
“My Debt to Elie Wiesel and Primo Levi”. Alfred Kazin 1989.
archive.org/details/testimony00davi_0/page/122/mode/2up

Figure 4 : In 1995 Memoir “All Rivers Run to the Sea” Elie Wiesel counter-attacks critic Afred Karzin, who doubted the boy hanging. Wiesel names the three hanging victims.

But worst of all, in a text in which he recalled “what he owed” to Primo Levi and me, he wrote that he would not be surprised to find that the episode in *Night* describing three inmates who were hanged together had been invented. How dare he? There were thousands of witnesses, some of them still alive, among them Yaakov Hendeli, who now lives in Jerusalem, and Freddy Diamond of Los Angeles, whose brother Leo Yehuda was the youngest of the three victims. (The two others were Nathan Weisman and Yanek Grossfeld.) Of all the vile things this bitter man who has aged so badly has written in his life, this is the most intolerable.

The witness has nothing but his memory. If that is impugned, what does he have left? In the last analysis, a man like Kazin is lending credence to those who deny the Holocaust. If *he* refuses to believe me, why should others, more removed, believe any survivor? For some people it is easier and more convenient to say that the event never happened, that it is merely an abstraction, a delusion, a Hollywood production. How to explain to them that it was an experience that can *neither he* imagined nor shared?

Let me be clear: I don’t blame the critics. They are just doing their job, some in good faith, others not. No author should expect only praise. But he has the right to condemn abuse and personal insult. I place my trust in readers, hoping I will be understood. They must know that the truth I present is unvarnished; I cannot

Figure 5 : Leo Yehuda Diament was 23 when hanged, not 12.

https://spurenimvest.de/2021/01/23/diament-leo/

Diament Leo

Franz-Josef Wittstamm 23/01/2021 Leave a comment

Leo Yehuda Diament

*6.12.1921 in Gelsenkirchen; +10.10.1944 hanged in Auschwitz

Note : Photograph taken in 1936 of 15 year old Leo Diament, 8 years before hanging.

Source : Diament Leo – Spuren im Vest spurenimvest.de/2021/01/23/diament-leo/
Google translated from German

Figure 6 : Freddy Diament, Leo Yehuda Diament's brother confirms Leo's age.

Shoah ↗

Wikipedia • The Holocaust, known in Hebrew as the Shoah, was the genocide of European Jews during World War II. From 1941 to 1945, Nazi Germany and its collaborators systematically murdered some six million Jews across German-occupied Europe, around two-thirds of Europe's Jewish population.

Jewish Survivor Freddy Diament Testimony Part 1 | USC Shoah Foundation

Quote : Freddy Diament -
"This is my brother Leo. This picture was taken in 1936. He was then 15 years old and a student at the reyal? (unsure of word) gymnasium in Gilsenkerchen Germany. Leo was my brother that unfortunately did not make it. He was together with me five and a half years and then in October 1944 was hanged by the Nazis for conspiracy to arrange a mass outbreak from Auschwitz."

Plaintiff's Description: This man is the youngest of those three actually hanged, as admitted by Elie Wiesel himself in "All Rivers Run to the Sea." This photograph was

taken 8 years before Leo Diament was hanged, when he was 15 years old. This man would have been 23 years old at the time of his 1944 hanging. Leo has glasses, does not have angelic eyes, was not 12 years old as Wiesel claimed in *Night*.

In Elie Wiesel's central scene in *Night*, Wiesel portrayed a 12 year old underage sex slave with angelic eyes who took over half an hour to die as his light body did not break his neck instantly upon dropping on the gallows.

In reality, the youngest of the three was a 23 year old saboteur who wore glasses. I am the first critic to bring this information together and bring it to light, and this was discovered for the first time on December 8th, 2025.

Source : [Jewish Survivor Freddy Diament Testimony Part 1 | USC Shoah Foundation www.youtube.com/watch?v=0qH7vBX3VBU]

Figure 7 : Segment from Counter-Punch article Exhibit C

> Citing Kazin's contention that the entire event is fiction, Hilberg concludes, 'To be sure, the doubters may claim a concession.'"

Pfefferkorn's considered judgement is harsh on Wiesel's claims for the absolute truth to life of *Night:*

> "If the hanging scene turns out contrary to Wiesel's description in his purported memoir *Night,* a fictionalized episode as Kazin claimed and surmised from Halbereich's testimony, then Wiesel's entire moral and theological edifice collapses, bringing down with it the 'Suffering Servant' theology, which first gave him recognition and eventually led him to fame.
>
> "Though it is virtually impossible to verify the exact ages of the condemned, it must be noted, as Hilberg observed, that in Wiesel's recent autobiography 'the suffering body is no longer that of a boy.'"

Quite aside from the theological questions, part of the impact of the scene derives from Wiesel's description of this boy whose weight was too insubstantial for the noose to swiftly strangle him. Does this, in the last analysis, really matter? It does if you are disobligingly contrasting Frey to Wiesel's "apprehension of memory as a sacred act". All the same, I don't suppose Smoking Gun would ever gleefully feature the third victim's birth certificate.

Plaintiff's description : Showing the difficulty of discovering this information until now, even top tier investigative journalists and the absolute top tier Holocaust scholar Raul Hilberg did not present the age of the youngest hanging victim. Eli Pfefferkorn thought it would be "virtually impossible" to verify the exact ages of the hanged men. I present the exact age of the youngest hanging victim, discovered December 8, 2025. Alexander

Cockburn and Pfefferkorn agree the false presentation of a hanging boy, if exposed, would collapse Elie Wiesel's reputation as an honest presenter of real Holocaust history. "Wiesel's entire moral and theological edifice collapses."

Declaration:

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the foregoing are true and correct screen captures of the cited material.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*

EXHIBIT Y

Exhibit Y : Elie Wiesel Falsehoods in Night and “All Rivers Run to the Sea” Memoirs

Figure 1: These are selected pages in the current version of Night which mention “Wiesel’s” horrendous **foot** pain and foot operation. In 1994’s “All Rivers Run to the Sea” memoirs, this changes and becomes his **knee** that was operated on.

Around the middle of January, my right foot began to swell from the cold. I could not stand on it. I went to the infirmary. The doctor, a great Jewish doctor, a prisoner like ourselves, was categorical: "We have to operate! If we wait, the toes and perhaps the leg will have to be amputated."

That was all I needed! But I had no choice. The doctor had decided to operate and there could be no discussion. In fact, I was rather glad that the decision had been his.

They put me in a bed with white sheets. I had forgotten that people slept in sheets.

Actually, being in the infirmary was not bad at all: we were entitled to good bread, a thicker soup. No more bell, no more roll call, no more work. From time to time, I was able to send a piece of bread to my father.

Next to me lay a Hungarian Jew suffering from dysentery. He was skin and bones, his eyes were dead. I could just hear his voice, the only indication that he was alive. Where did he get the strength to speak?

"Don't rejoice too soon, son. Here too there is selection. In fact, more often than outside. Germany has no need of sick Jews. Germany has no need of me. When the next transport arrives, you'll have a new neighbor. Therefore, listen to me: leave the infirmary before the next selection!"

These words, coming from the grave, as it were, from a faceless shape, filled me with terror. True, the infirmary was very small, and if new patients were to arrive, room would have to be made.

But then perhaps my faceless neighbor, afraid of being among

the first displaced, simply wanted to get rid of me, to free my bed, to give himself a chance to survive... Perhaps he only wanted to frighten me. But then again, what if he was telling the truth? I decided to wait and see.

THE DOCTOR CAME TO TELL ME that he would operate the next day.

"Don't be afraid," he said. "Everything will be all right."

At ten o'clock in the morning, I was taken to the operating room. My doctor was there. That reassured me. I felt that in his presence, nothing serious could happen to me. Every one of his words was healing and every glance of his carried a message of hope. "It will hurt a little," he said, "but it will pass. Be brave."

The operation lasted one hour. They did not put me to sleep. I did not take my eyes off my doctor. Then I felt myself s i n k ...

When I came to and opened my eyes, I first saw nothing but a huge expanse of white, my sheets, then I saw my doctor's face above me.

"Everything went well. You have spunk, my boy. Next, you'll stay here two weeks for some proper rest and that will be it. You'll eat well, you'll relax your body and your n e r v e s ... "

All I could do was follow the movements of his lips. I barely understood what he was telling me, but the inflection of his voice soothed me. Suddenly, I broke into a cold sweat; I couldn't feel my leg! Had they amputated it?

understood what he was telling me, but the inflection of his voice soothed me. Suddenly, I broke into a cold sweat; I couldn't feel my leg! Had they amputated it?

"Doctor," I stammered. "Doctor?"

"What is it, son?"

I didn't have the courage to ask him.

"Doctor, I'm thirsty..."

He had water brought to m e ... He was smiling. He was ready to walk out, to see other patients.

"Doctor?"

"Yes?"

"Will I be able to use my leg?"

He stopped smiling. I became very frightened. He said, "Listen, son. Do you trust me?"

"Very much, Doctor."

"Then listen well: in two weeks you'll be fully recovered. You'll be able to walk like the others. The sole of your foot was full of pus. I just had to open the sac. Your leg was not amputated. You'll see, in two weeks, you'll be walking around like everybody

"Doctor?"

"Yes?"

"Will I be able to use my leg?"

He stopped smiling. I became very frightened. He said, "Listen, son. Do you trust me?"

"Very much, Doctor."

"Then listen well: in two weeks you'll be fully recovered. You'll be able to walk like the others. The sole of your foot was full of pus. I just had to open the sac. Your leg was not amputated. You'll see, in two weeks, you'll be walking around like everybody else."

All I had to do was wait two weeks.

We knew perfectly well they would not.

The camp had become a hive of activity. People were running, calling to one another. In every block, the inmates prepared for the journey ahead. I had forgotten about my lame foot. A doctor came into the room and announced:

"Tomorrow, right after nightfall, the camp will start on its march. Block by block. The sick can remain in the infirmary. They will not be evacuated."

That news made us wonder. Were the SS really going to leave hundreds of prisoners behind in the infirmaries, pending the arrival of their liberators? Were they really going to allow Jews to hear the clock strike twelve? Of course not.

"All the patients will be finished off on the spot," said the faceless one. "And in one last swoop, thrown into the furnaces."

"Surely, the camp will be mined," said another. "Right after the evacuation, it will all blow up."

As for me, I was thinking not about death but about not wanting to be separated from my father. We had already suffered so much, endured so much together. This was not the moment to separate.

I ran outside to look for him. The snow was piled high, the blocks' windows veiled in frost. Holding a shoe in my hand, for I could not put it on my right foot, I ran, feeling neither pain nor cold.

"What are we going to do?"

My father didn't answer.

"What are we going to do?"

He was lost in thought. The choice was in our hands. For once. We could decide our fate for ourselves. To stay, both of us, in the infirmary, where, thanks to my doctor, he could enter as either a patient or a medic.

I had made up my mind to accompany my father wherever he went.

"Well, Father, what do we do?"

He was silent.

"Let's be evacuated with the others," I said.

He didn't answer. He was looking at my foot.

"You think you'll be able to walk?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Let's hope we won't regret it, Eliezer."

"Let's hope we won't regret it, Eliezer."

AFTER THE WAR, I learned the fate of those who had remained at the infirmary. They were, quite simply, liberated by the Russians, two days after the evacuation.

I DID NOT RETURN to the infirmary. I went straight to my block. My wound had reopened and was bleeding: the snow under my feet turned red.

I didn't sleep. Through the frosty windowpanes we could see flashes of red. Cannon shots broke the silence of night. How close the Russians were! Between them and us—one night—our last. There was whispering from one bunk to the other; with a little luck, the Russians would be here before the evacuation. Hope was still alive.

Someone called out:

"Try to sleep. Gather your strength for the journey."

It reminded me of my mother's last recommendations in the ghetto. But I couldn't fall asleep. My foot was on fire.

IN THE MORNING, the camp did not look the same. The prisoners showed up in all kinds of strange garb; it looked like a masquerade. We each had put on several garments, one over the other, to better protect ourselves from the cold. Poor clowns, wider than tall, more dead than alive, poor creatures whose ghostly faces peeked out from layers of prisoner's clothes! Poor clowns!

I tried to find a very large shoe. In vain. I tore my blanket and wrapped it around my foot. Then I went off to wander through the camp in search of a little more bread and a few potatoes. Some people said we would be going to Czechoslovakia. No: to Gros-Rosen. No: to Gleiwitz. No: t o ...

I soon forgot him. I began to think of myself again. My foot was aching, I shivered with every step. Just a few more meters and it will be over. I'll fall. A small red flame... A shot... Death enveloped me, it suffocated me. It stuck to me like glue. I felt I could touch it. The idea of dying, of ceasing to be, began to fascinate me. To no longer exist. To no longer feel the excruciating pain of my foot. To no longer feel anything, neither fatigue nor cold, nothing. To break rank, to let myself slide to the side of the road...

My father's presence was the only thing that stopped me. He was running next to me, out of breath, out of strength, desperate.

I had no right to let myself die. What would he do without me? I was his sole support.

These thoughts were going through my mind as I continued to run, not feeling my numb foot, not even realizing that I was still running, that I still owned a body that galloped down the road among thousands of others.

When I became conscious of myself again, I tried to slow my

Source : Night, current Marion Wiesel translation . Pages 78-87

Figure 2 : This foot pain / operation claim instead is described and becomes a Knee Operation in 1995's Memoirs "All Rivers Run to the Sea"

of the tales still lives in the shadow of the flames that once illuminated and blinded him. He sees them, and will see them always. He has sworn never to let them die. Even in heaven, in that world of truth, he will stand before the celestial throne and say, "Look! Look at the flames that burn and burn, hear the mute cries of Your children as they turn to dust and ashes."

January 1945. Every January carries me back to that one. I was sick. My knee was swollen, and the pain turned my gait into a limp. The merciless Silesian winter had buried us in snow; our bodies were half-frozen. It was hard to walk dragging a body dazed with pain, and impossible to report to the kommando given the fever that racked and deadened me. I had nothing left. I knew that whatever strength I retained would soon desert me. My father guessed, but stayed silent. He knew everything, my father, but could do nothing. Still, in the end I asked him what to do. My poor father opened and closed his mouth. Like me, he must have been thinking of my mother. I used to complain of my troubles to her, but now I had only him. His emaciated face was dark gray. Did his eyes still gleam? He hesitated to make a decision for me. Going to the KB, the infirmary, would be dangerous. Few patients ever got out, except to be transferred to Birkenau. But if I did nothing, I would not last much longer. Finally he decided: "Go to the KB. At least we'll find out what's wrong with you."

That evening before roll call, I went to the KB.

with you."

That evening before roll call, I went to the KB. My father waited for me outside, trembling with cold and fear, arms dangling, alone and more lonely than ever. Would we ever see each other again? I walked as quickly as I could, not daring to turn back. A Stubendienst stopped me. "What's the matter with you?" I showed him my knee. With a sneer of disgust he let me pass. I took my place in line, afraid that my father would catch pneumonia or be driven away with clubs. At last my turn came. A doctor glanced at my knee, touched it. I stifled a scream. "You need an operation," he said. "Immediately." I managed to make my way back to my father, who hadn't budged. "They're going to operate," I told him. He didn't react. "They're going to operate," I repeated. His gaze was lost in the distance. "Remember when we took you to Satmàr?" he murmured. Appendicitis … the Rebbe of Borsha's blessing … the train ride in the middle of Shabbat … the nurse's tenderness—it all seemed so long ago, events in another life. "It'll be all right," my father said. I took his right hand and kissed it, my heart breaking. Every time we separated, even to go to the latrine, I felt the same terror: What if this were the last time? I went back to the infirmary, where another human "miracle" awaited me: One of the doctors, a tall, kind-looking man, tried to comfort me. "It won't hurt, or not much anyway. Don't worry, my boy, you'll live." He talked to me before the operation, and I heard him again when I woke up. I believe he had kept talking the whole time.

Source : All Rivers Run to the Sea , Elie Wiesel, 1995 (French version 1994, same knee description)

Figure 3 : Night Evades School Book Obscenity Bans By Claiming it is entirely True

DONATE
JEWISH TELEGRAPHIC AGENCY
EST 1917
US
ISRAEL
IDEAS
NEW YORK
GLOBAL
POLITICS
UNITED STATES
Citing risk to Elie Wiesel's 'Night,' Iowa judge blocks key parts of state book ban law
Iowa's Republican governor signed the bill into law last year along with other culture-war legislation targeting transgender athletes and student pronouns in schools.

BY ANDREW LAPIN JANUARY 2, 2024 7:31 PM

(JTA) – A federal judge in Iowa has blocked much of a state law forbidding school libraries from stocking books depicting "sex acts," in part because he said it was keeping a classic Holocaust memoir off shelves.

U.S. District Court Judge Stephen Locher granted a preliminary injunction against the law, Iowa Senate File 496, on Friday, just before a Jan. 1 deadline for schools to begin enforcing it. The "staggeringly broad" law, he wrote in his opinion, would prevent public schools from stocking "non-fiction history books about the Holocaust." He pointed specifically to Elie Wiesel's "Night" as an example of a book that could be caught in the dragnet.

Lochner had previously brought up "Night" during oral arguments about the Iowa law. At a Dec. 22 hearing, he grilled a state attorney about which kinds of books the state had the authority to pull from schools. Asked if Wiesel's memoir could be pulled along with World War II history title "The Rape of Nanking," the attorney responded that it could, the Des Moines Register reported at the time.

At that hearing, Locher called the law "one of the most bizarre laws I've ever read in my life."

Source : [Citing risk to Elie Wiesel's 'Night,' Iowa judge blocks key parts of state book ban law - Jewish Telegraphic Agency]
https://www.jta.org/2024/01/02/united-states/citing-risk-to-elie-wiesels-night-iowa-judge-blocks-key-parts-of-state-book-ban-law

Figure 4 : Copulation on the train to Auschwitz is changed to Caressing

Description : There are discrepancies in the original versions and the latest version of Night. Original versions describe young Jews “mating” or “copulating” and embracing in sexual intercourse on the train to Auschwitz. This scene in particular is key in the public school obscenity ban controversies. In the latest editions, it has been modified to say “caress”.

Original English Text :

“Free from all social constraint, the young people gave way openly to instinct, taking advantage of the darkness to copulate in our midst, without caring about anyone else, as though they were alone in the world. The rest pretended not to notice anything.”

Denotation (definition):

copulate: v. to engage in sexual intercourse.

(www.merriam-webster.com)

Connotation: purely sexual, no love or relationship implied.

Edition: *Night with Connections* by Elie Wiesel, translation by Stella Rodway published by Holt, Reinhardt and Winston from the Hill and Wang 1960 edition. P. 34.

Original French Text: "Freed from all social censorship, the young people gave way openly to their instincts and under the cover of the night, **mated in our midst,** without worrying about anyone, alone in the world. The others pretended not to see anything."

Google translate says: s'accouplaient au milleu de nous = mated in our midst

Edition: La Nuit 1958 by Les Editions de Minuit

Text #3 “Freed of normal constraints, some of the young let go of their inhibitions and, under cover of darkness, caressed one another, without any thought of others, alone in the world. The others pretended not to notice.”

Edition: *Night* by Elie Wiesel, translation by Marion Wiesel published by Hill and Wang, 2006 edition. P. 23.

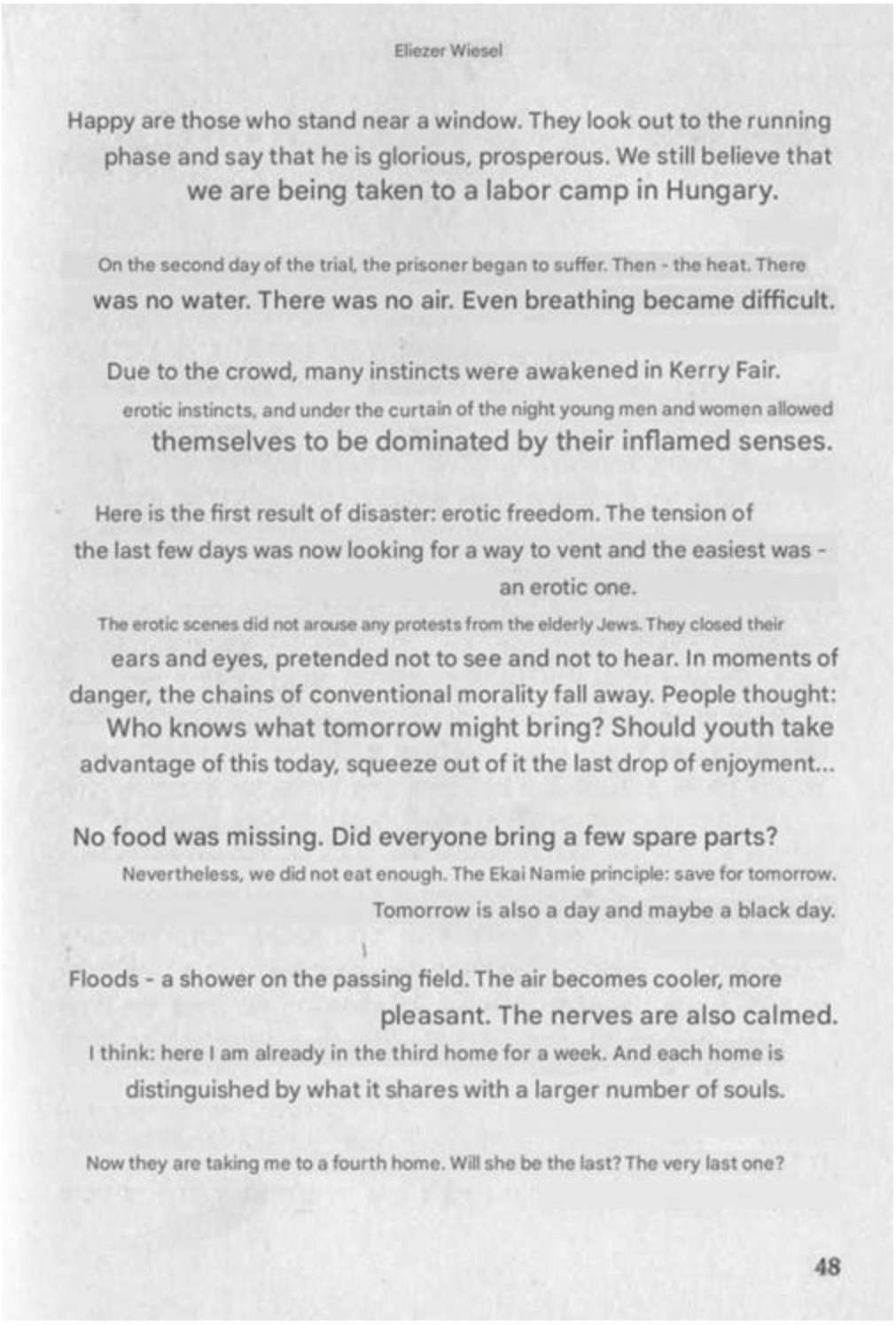
Denotation (definition):

caress: v. to touch or stroke lightly in a loving or endearing manner.

(www.merriam-webster.com)

Connotation: to show love in a way that involves touching.

Text 4 : Original Yiddish version google translate



Eliezer Wiesel

Happy are those who stand near a window. They look out to the running phase and say that he is glorious, prosperous. We still believe that we are being taken to a labor camp in Hungary.

On the second day of the trial, the prisoner began to suffer. Then - the heat. There was no water. There was no air. Even breathing became difficult.

Due to the crowd, many instincts were awakened in Kerry Fair. erotic instincts, and under the curtain of the night young men and women allowed themselves to be dominated by their inflamed senses.

Here is the first result of disaster: erotic freedom. The tension of the last few days was now looking for a way to vent and the easiest was - an erotic one.

The erotic scenes did not arouse any protests from the elderly Jews. They closed their ears and eyes, pretended not to see and not to hear. In moments of danger, the chains of conventional morality fall away. People thought: Who knows what tomorrow might bring? Should youth take advantage of this today, squeeze out of it the last drop of enjoyment...

No food was missing. Did everyone bring a few spare parts? Nevertheless, we did not eat enough. The Ekai Namie principle: save for tomorrow. Tomorrow is also a day and maybe a black day.

Floods - a shower on the passing field. The air becomes cooler, more pleasant. The nerves are also calmed.

I think: here I am already in the third home for a week. And each home is distinguished by what it shares with a larger number of souls.

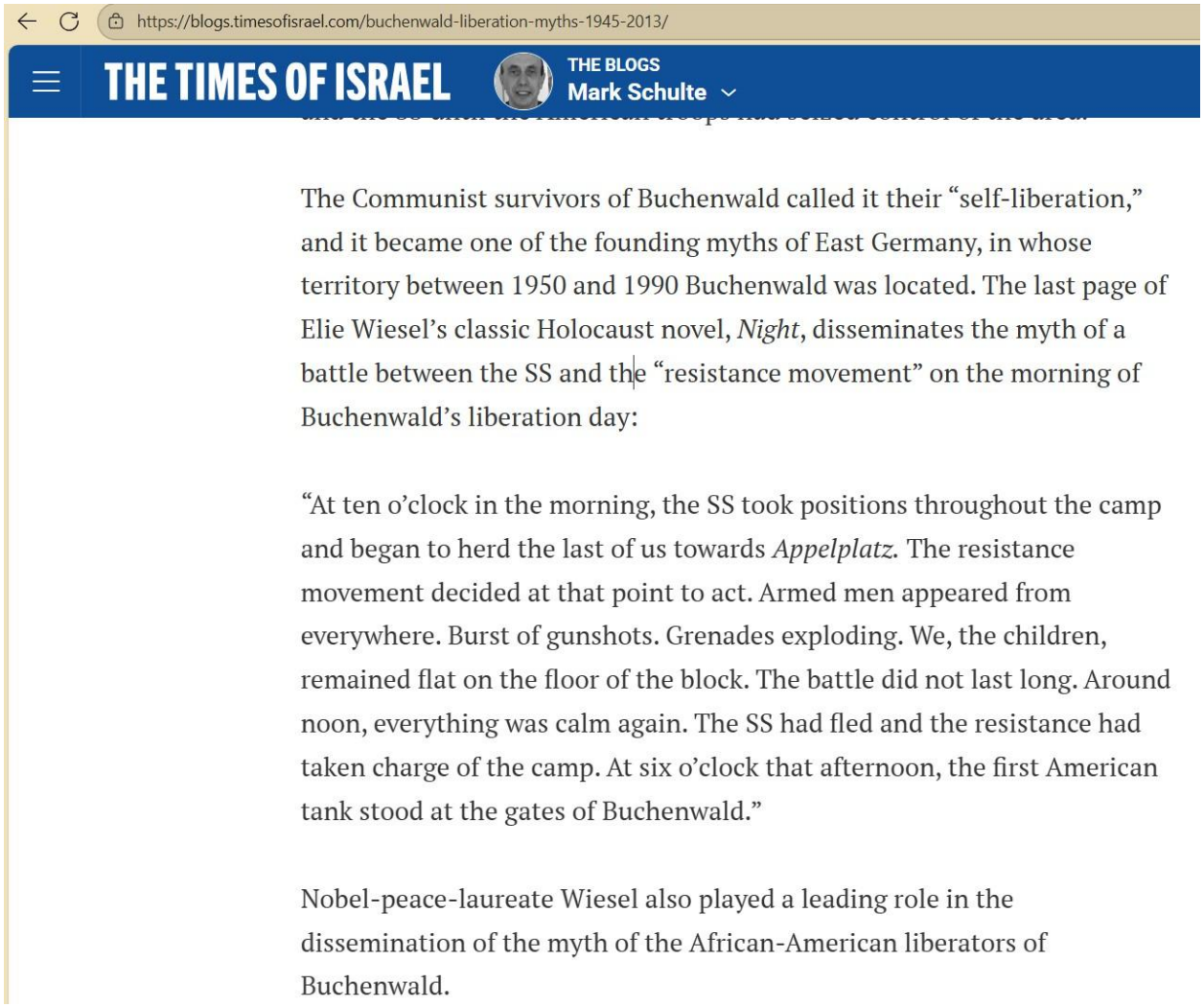
Now they are taking me to a fourth home. Will she be the last? The very last one?

48

Sources : Google machine translation, p 48, Un di velt hot geshvein- Yiddish work which became Night.

[RIYL Libraries - Night Connotation Lesson]
sites.google.com/view/riyl-libraries/high-school-lessons/night/night-connotation-lesson

Figure 5 : Wiesel presents the Buchenwald Communist resistance self-liberation false history which has been refuted by historians, survivors, and American veterans as Communist propaganda.


https://blogs.timesofisrael.com/buchenwald-liberation-myths-1945-2013/
THE TIMES OF ISRAEL
THE BLOGS
Mark Schulte
The Communist survivors of Buchenwald called it their "self-liberation," and it became one of the founding myths of East Germany, in whose territory between 1950 and 1990 Buchenwald was located. The last page of Elie Wiesel's classic Holocaust novel, *Night*, disseminates the myth of a battle between the SS and the "resistance movement" on the morning of Buchenwald's liberation day:
"At ten o'clock in the morning, the SS took positions throughout the camp and began to herd the last of us towards *Appelplatz*. The resistance movement decided at that point to act. Armed men appeared from everywhere. Burst of gunshots. Grenades exploding. We, the children, remained flat on the floor of the block. The battle did not last long. Around noon, everything was calm again. The SS had fled and the resistance had taken charge of the camp. At six o'clock that afternoon, the first American tank stood at the gates of Buchenwald."
Nobel-peace-laureate Wiesel also played a leading role in the dissemination of the myth of the African-American liberators of Buchenwald.

The Blogs: Buchenwald liberation myths: 1945 - 2013 | Mark Schulte | The Times of Israel https://blogs.timesofisrael.com/buchenwald-liberation-myths-1945-2013/

Figure 6 : In the mid-1990s, Wiesel claimed African-American soldiers liberated Buchenwald, entirely refuted by all available evidence.

I will never forget the American soldiers and the horror that could be read in their faces. I will especially remember one black sergeant, a muscled giant, who wept tears of impotent rage and shame, shame for the human species, when he saw us. He spewed curses that on his lips became holy words. We tried to lift him onto our shoulders to show our gratitude, but we didn't have the strength. We were too weak even to applaud him.

A soldier threw us some cans of food. I caught one and opened it. It was lard, but I didn't know that. Unbearably hungry—I had not eaten since April 5—I stared at the can and was about to taste its contents, but just as my tongue touched it I lost consciousness.

I spent several days in the hospital (the former SS hospital) in a semiconscious state. When I was discharged, I felt drained. It took

Source : All Rivers Run to the Sea , Elie Wiesel, 1995

Declaration:

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the foregoing are true and correct screen captures of the cited material.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

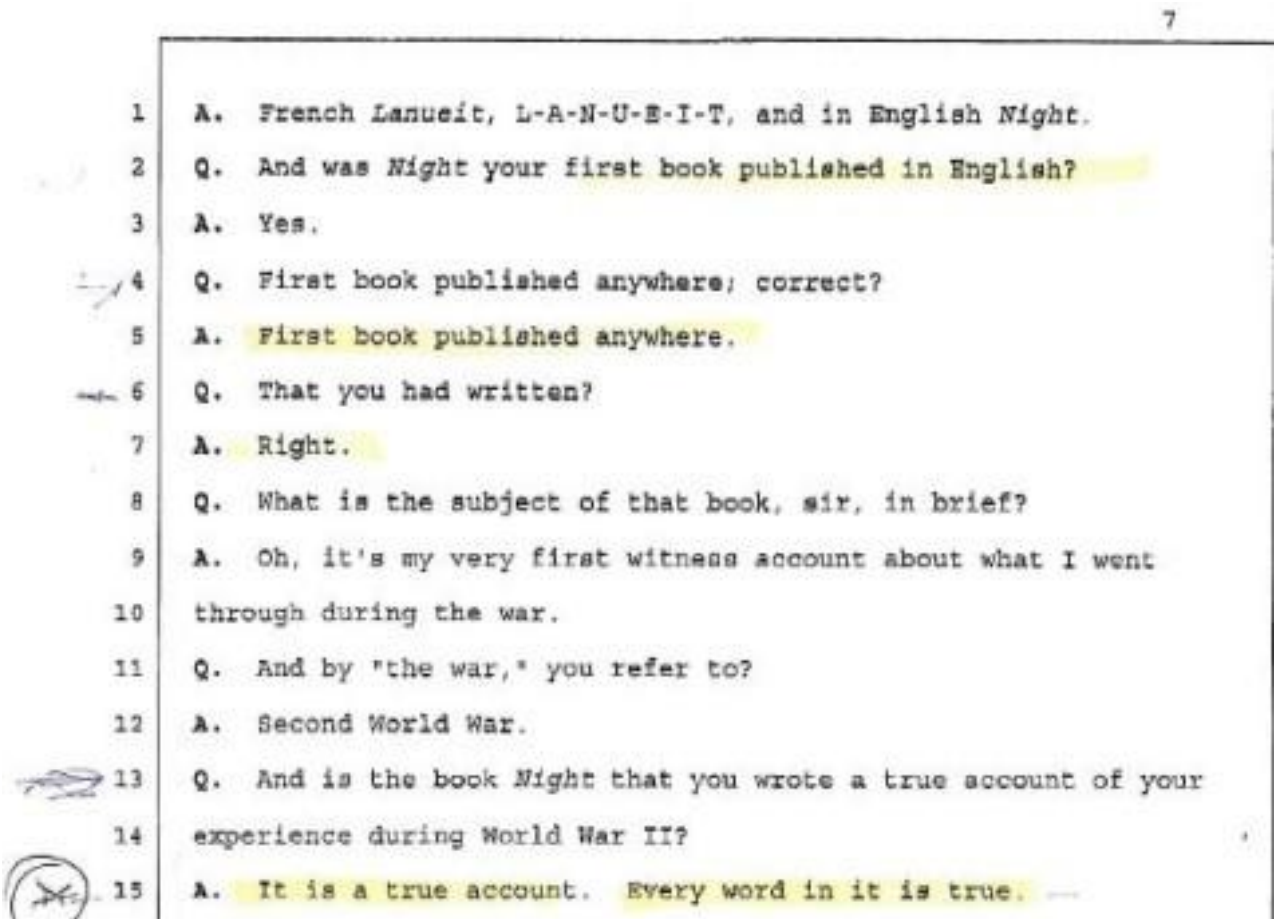
Respectfully submitted,

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*

EXHIBIT Z

Exhibit Z : Wiesel testifies “every word of it is true”
Figure 1 : Court transcript of Wiesel on the witness stand in Hunt’s trial

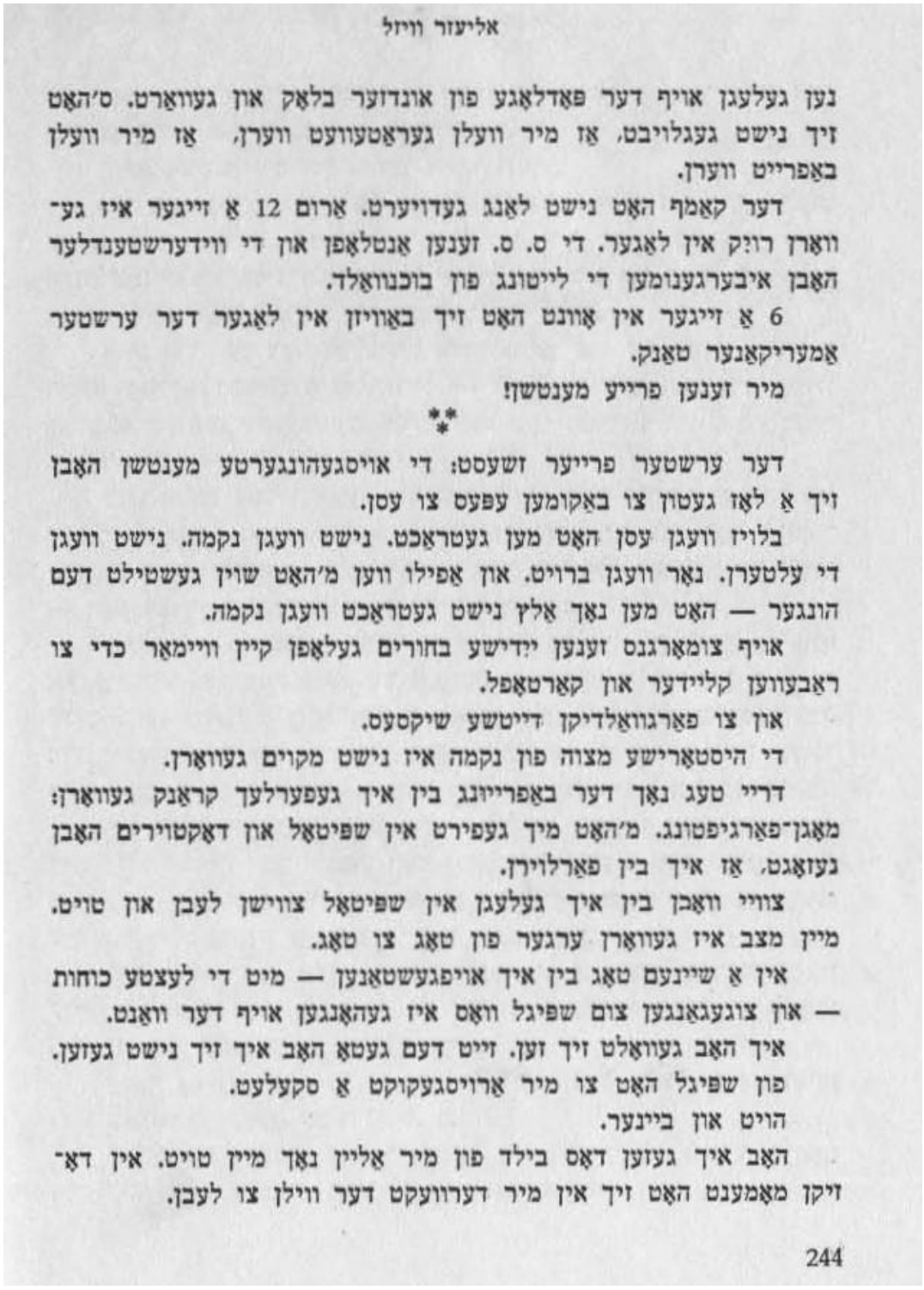


7

A. French Lanueit, L-A-N-U-E-I-T, and in English *Night*.
Q. And was *Night* your first book published in English?
A. Yes.
Q. First book published anywhere; correct?
A. First book published anywhere.
Q. That you had written?
A. Right.
Q. What is the subject of that book, sir, in brief?
A. Oh, it's my very first witness account about what I went through during the war.
Q. And by "the war," you refer to?
A. Second World War.
Q. And is the book *Night* that you wrote a true account of your experience during World War II?
A. It is a true account. Every word in it is true.

Description: Wiesel’s testimony during Hunt’s trial that “It is a true account. Every word in it is true”

Figure 2 : Original Yiddish version of what would later become “Night” describes rape revenge



אליעזר וויזל

נען געלעגן אויף דער פאדלאגע פון אונדזער בלאק און געוואַרט. ס׳האָט זיך נישט געגלויבט, אַז מיר וועלן געראַטעוועט ווערן, אַז מיר וועלן באַפרייט ווערן.

דער קאַמף האָט נישט לאַנג געדויערט. אַרום 12 אַ זייגער איז געווארן רויק אין לאַגער. די ס. ס. זענען אַנטלאָפן און די וויידערשטענדלער האָבן איבערגענומען די לייטונג פון בוכנוואַלד.

6 אַ זייגער אין אָוונט האָט זיך באַוויזן אין לאַגער דער ערשטער אַמעריקאַנער טאַנק.

מיר זענען פרייַ מענטשן!

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דער ערשטער פרייער זשעסט: די אויסגעהונגערטע מענטשן האָבן זיך אַ לאָז געטון צו באַקומען עפּעס צו עסן.

בלויז וועגן עסן האָט מען געטראַכט. נישט וועגן נקמה. נישט וועגן די עלטערן. נאָר וועגן ברויט. און אַפילו וועגן מ׳האָט שוין געשטילט דעם הונגער — האָט מען נאָך אַלץ נישט געטראַכט וועגן נקמה.

אויף צומאָרגנס זענען יידישע בחורים געלאָפן קיין וויימאָר כדי צו ראַבעווען קליידער און קאַרטאָפל.

און צו פאַרגוואַלדיקן דייטשע שיקסעס.

די היסטאָריש מצוה פון נקמה איז נישט מקוים געוואָרן.

דריי טעג נאָך דער באַפרייונג בין איך געפערלעך קראַנק געוואָרן; מאָגן־פאַרגיפטונג. מ׳האָט מיך געפירט אין שפּיטאָל און דאָקטוירים האָבן געזאָגט, אַז איך בין פאַרלוירן.

צווישן וואָבן בין איך געלעגן אין שפּיטאָל צווישן לעבן און טויט. מיין מצב איז געוואָרן ערגער פון טאָג צו טאָג.

אין אַ שיינעם טאָג בין איך אויפגעשטאַנען — מיט די לעצטע כוחות — און צוגעגאַנגען צום שפּיגל וואָס איז געהאָנגען אויף דער וואַנט.

איך האָב געוואָלט זיך זען. זייט דעם געטאָ האָב איך זיך נישט געזען. פון שפּיגל האָט צו מיר אַרויסגעקוקט אַ סקעלעט.

הויט און ביינער.

האָב איך געזען דאָס בילד פון מיר אַליין נאָך מיין טויט. אין דאָזיקן מאָמענט האָט זיך אין מיר דערוועקט דער ווילן צו לעבן.

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Description :

Original Yiddish translates:

Early the next day Jewish boys ran off to Weimar to steal clothing and potatoes. And to rape German shiksas. The historical commandment of revenge was not fulfilled. (Un di velt…, p. 244)

English “Night” version -

“On the following day, some of the young men went to Weimar to get some potatoes and clothes and to sleep with girls. But of revenge, not a sign. (Night, p. 109)”

Source : Naomi Seidman translation with proper addition of slur shiksa.
Elie Wiesel and the Scandal of Jewish Rage
www.jstor.org/stable/4467484?read-now=1&seq=6#page_scan_tab_contents

Declaration:

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the foregoing are true and correct screen captures of the cited material.

Dated: May 28, 2026 Denpasar, Bali, Indonesia

Respectfully submitted,

By: Eric Hunt

ERIC HUNT, *Moving Party Pro Se*